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GREAT SONGS of the CENTURY SERIES

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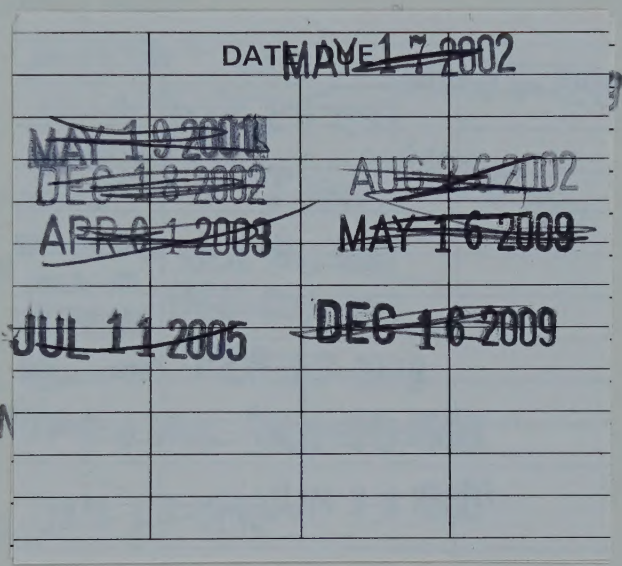

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BEST SONGS OF THE 20's AND 30's

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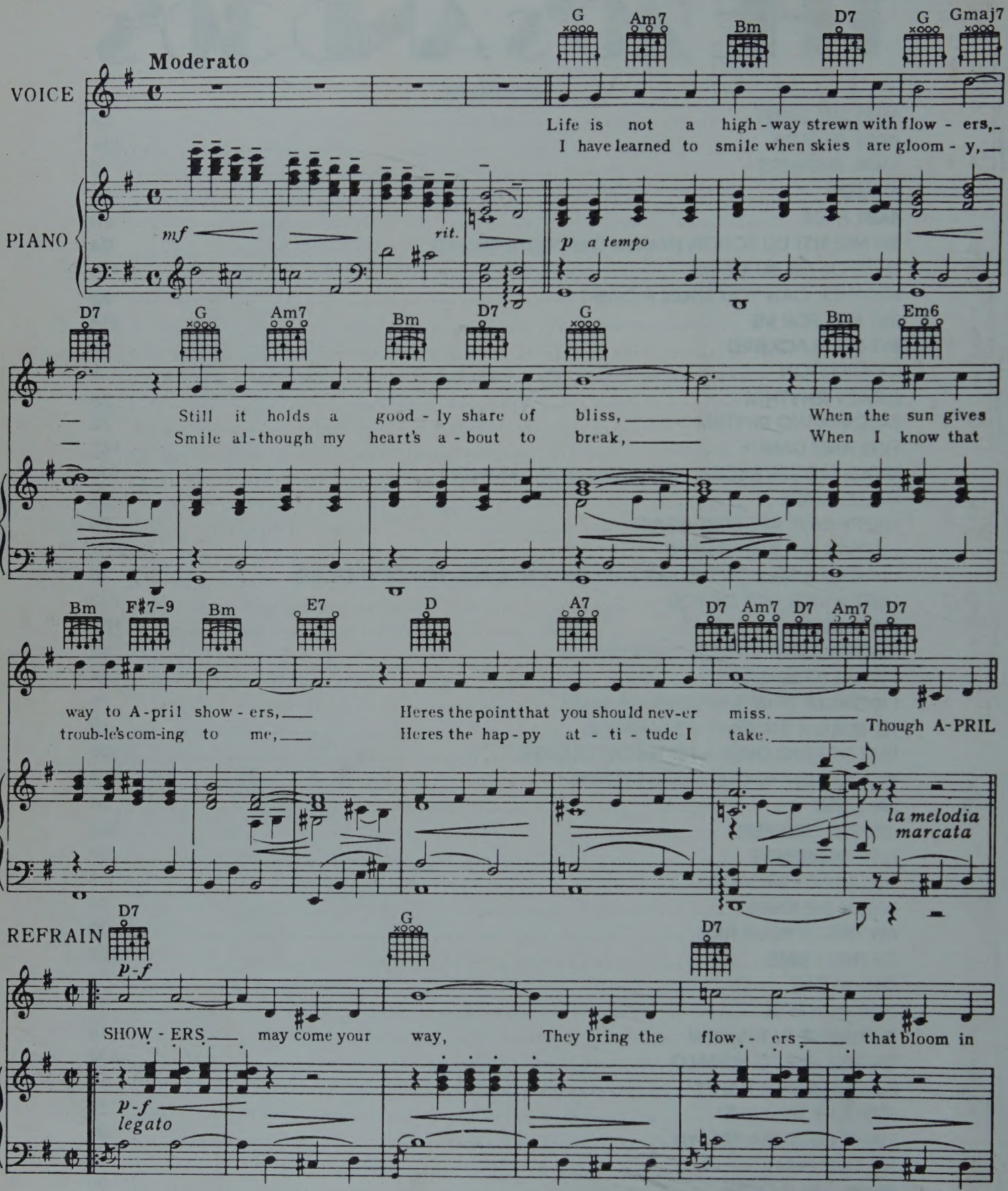
APRIL SHOWERS

Words by
B.G. DeSYLVA

Music by
LOUIS SILVERS


Moderato
VOICE
PIANO
G Am7 Bm D7 G Gmaj7
Life is not a high - way strewn with flow - ers,
I have learned to smile when skies are gloom - y,
mf
rit.
p a tempo
D7 G Am7 Bm D7 G Bm Em6
Still it holds a good - ly share of bliss,
When the sun gives
Smile al - though my heart's a - bout to break,
When I know that
Bm F♯7-9 Bm E7 D A7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7
way to A - pril show - ers,
Heres the point that you should nev - er miss.
Though A - PRIL
troub - le's com - ing to me,
Heres the hap - py at - ti - tude I take.
la melodia marcata
REFRAIN
D7 G D7
p - f
SHOW - ERS may come your way,
They bring the flow - ers that bloom in
p - f
legato

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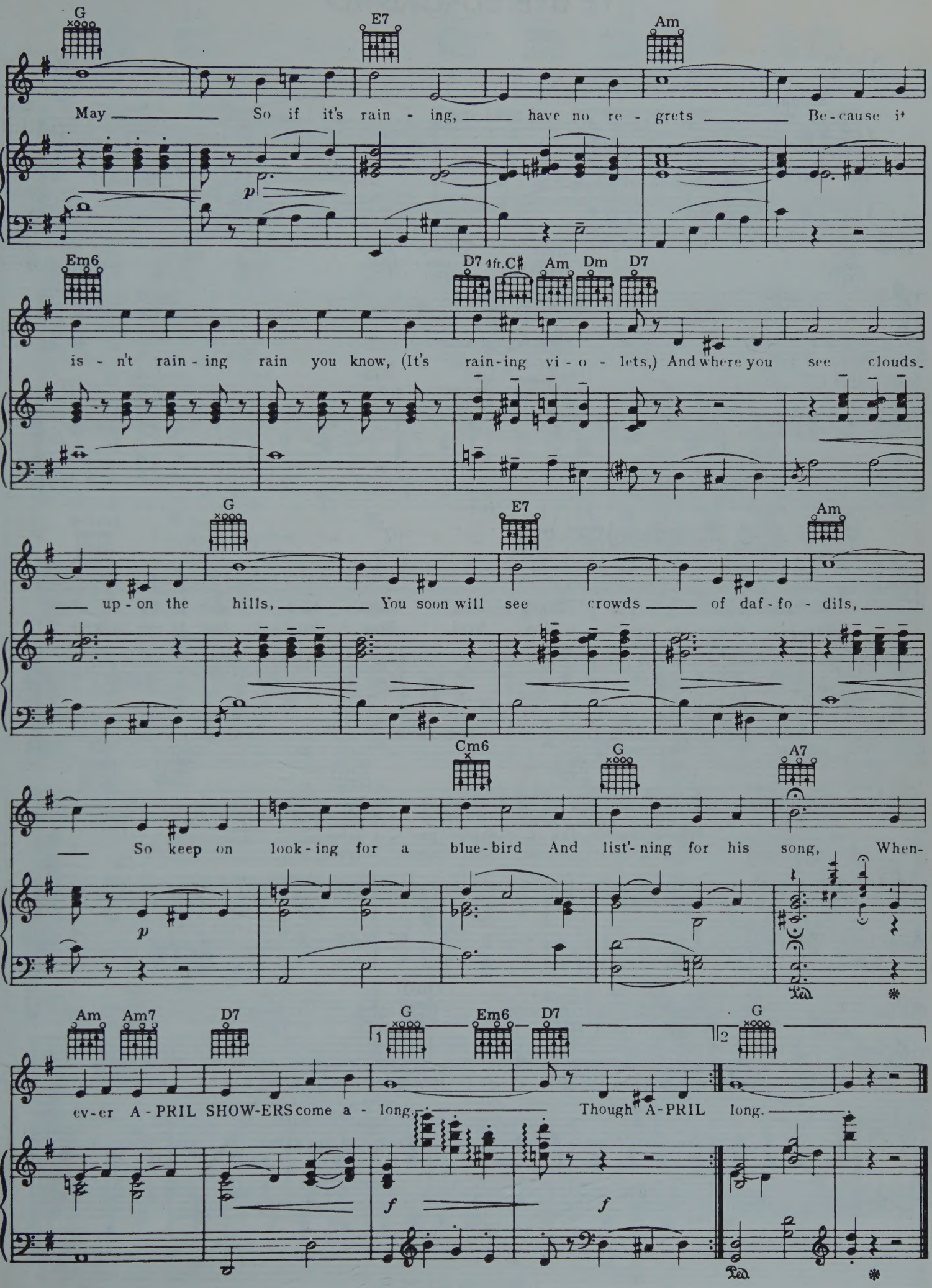
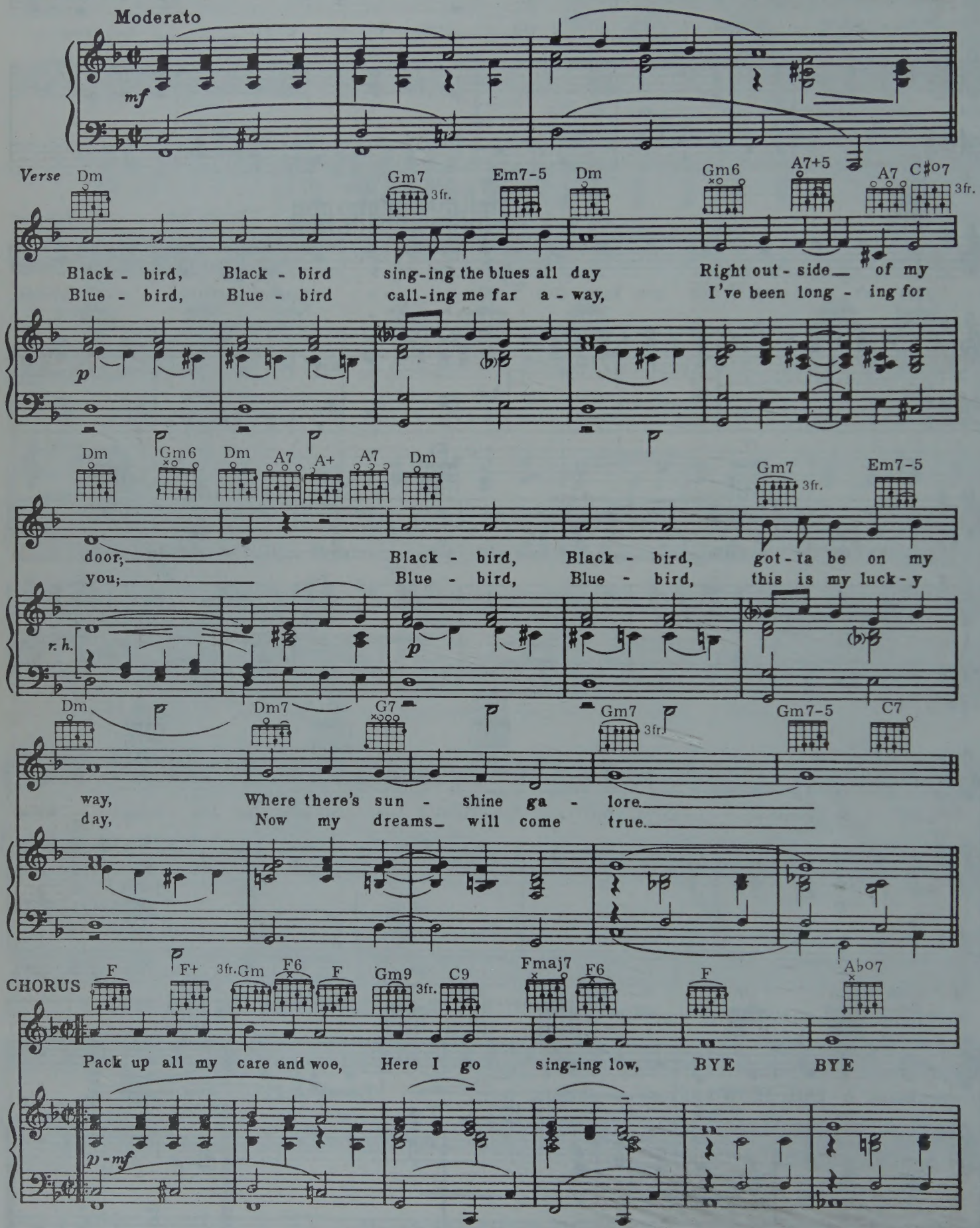

G
E7
Am
May So if it's rain - ing, have no re - grets Be - cause it
p
Em6
D7 4fr.C♯
Am
Dm
D7
is - n't rain - ing rain you know, (It's rain-ing vi - o - lets,) And where you see clouds
G
E7
Am
up - on the hills, You soon will see crowds of daf - fo - dils,
Cm6
G
A7
So keep on look - ing for a blue - bird And list'- ning for his song, When-
p
Ped.
*
Am
Am7
D7
G
Em6
D7
G
1
2
ev-er A - PRIL SHOW-ERS come a - long. Though A - PRIL long.
f
f
Ped.
*

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

Words by
MORT DIXON

Music by
RAY HENDERSON



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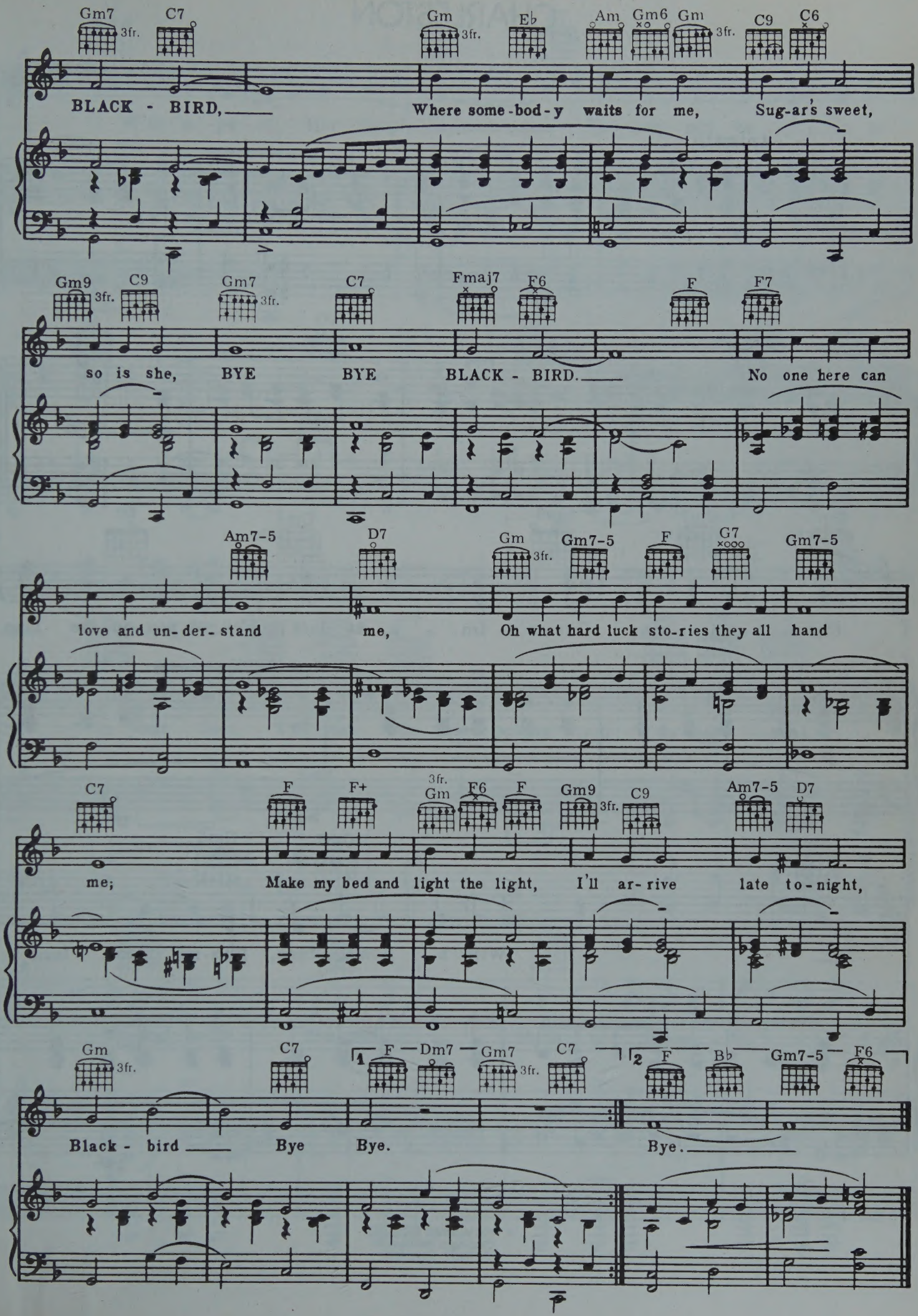
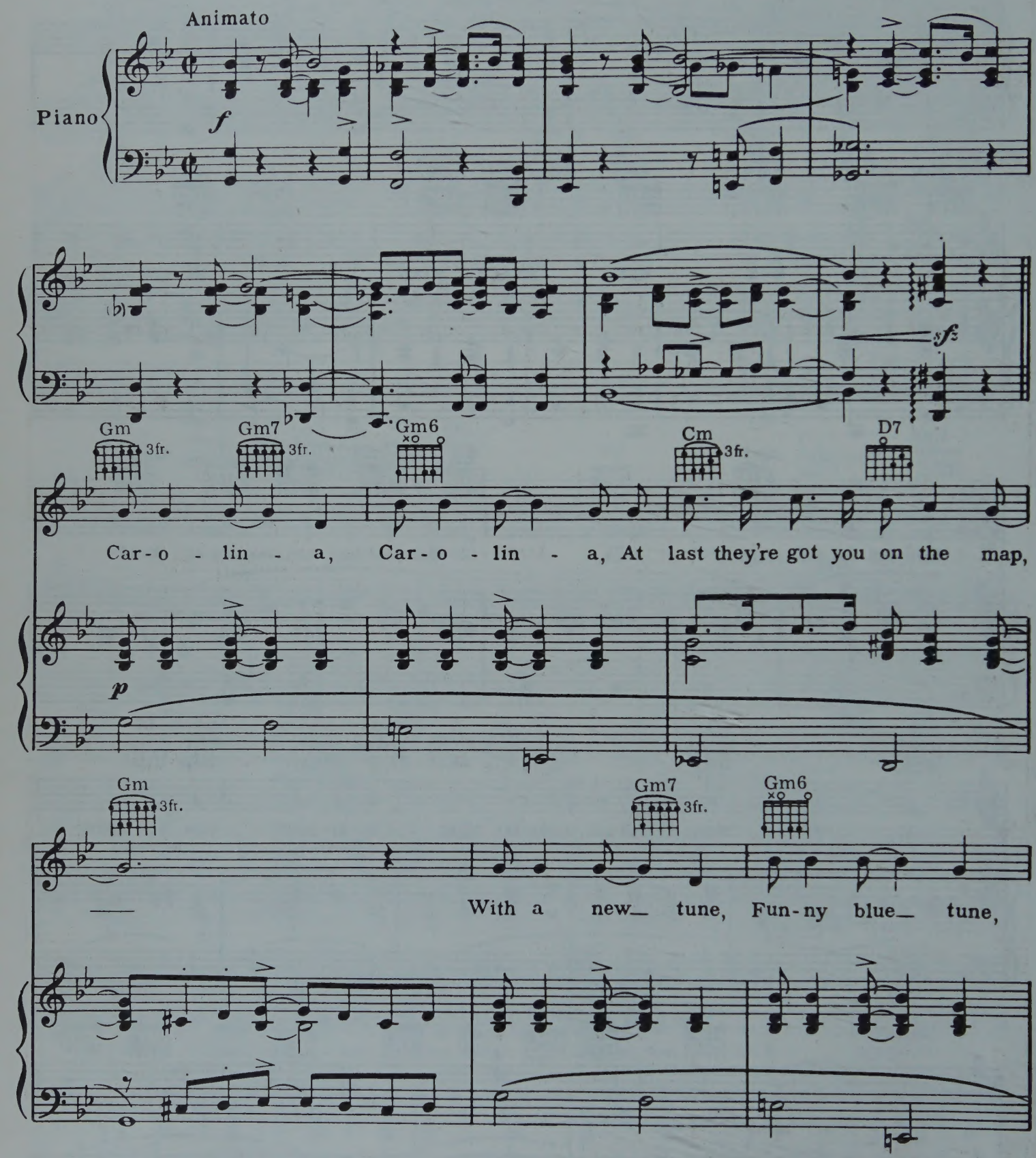

Gm7 C7 Gm Eb Am Gm6 Gm C9 C6
BLACK - BIRD, Where some-bod-y waits for me, Sug-ar's sweet,
Gm9 C9 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F F7
so is she, BYE BYE BLACK - BIRD. No one here can
Am7-5 D7 Gm Gm7-5 F G7 Gm7-5
love and un-der-stand me, Oh what hard luck sto-ries they all hand
C7 F F+ Gm F6 F Gm9 C9 Am7-5 D7
me; Make my bed and light the light, I'll ar-rive late to-night,
Gm C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Bb Gm7-5 F6
Black - bird Bye Bye. Bye.

CHARLESTON

Words and Music by
CECIL MACK and JIMMY JOHNSON

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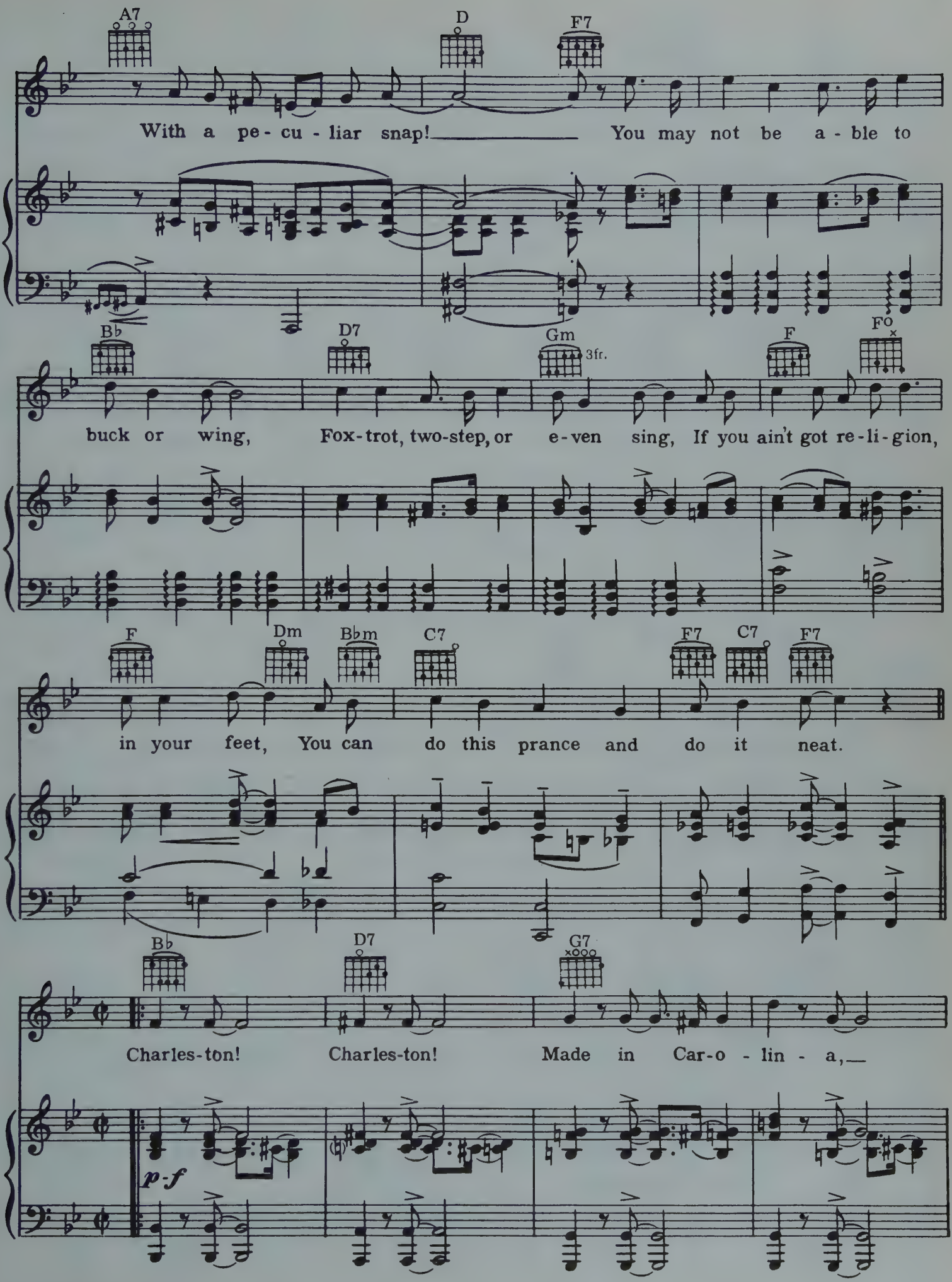
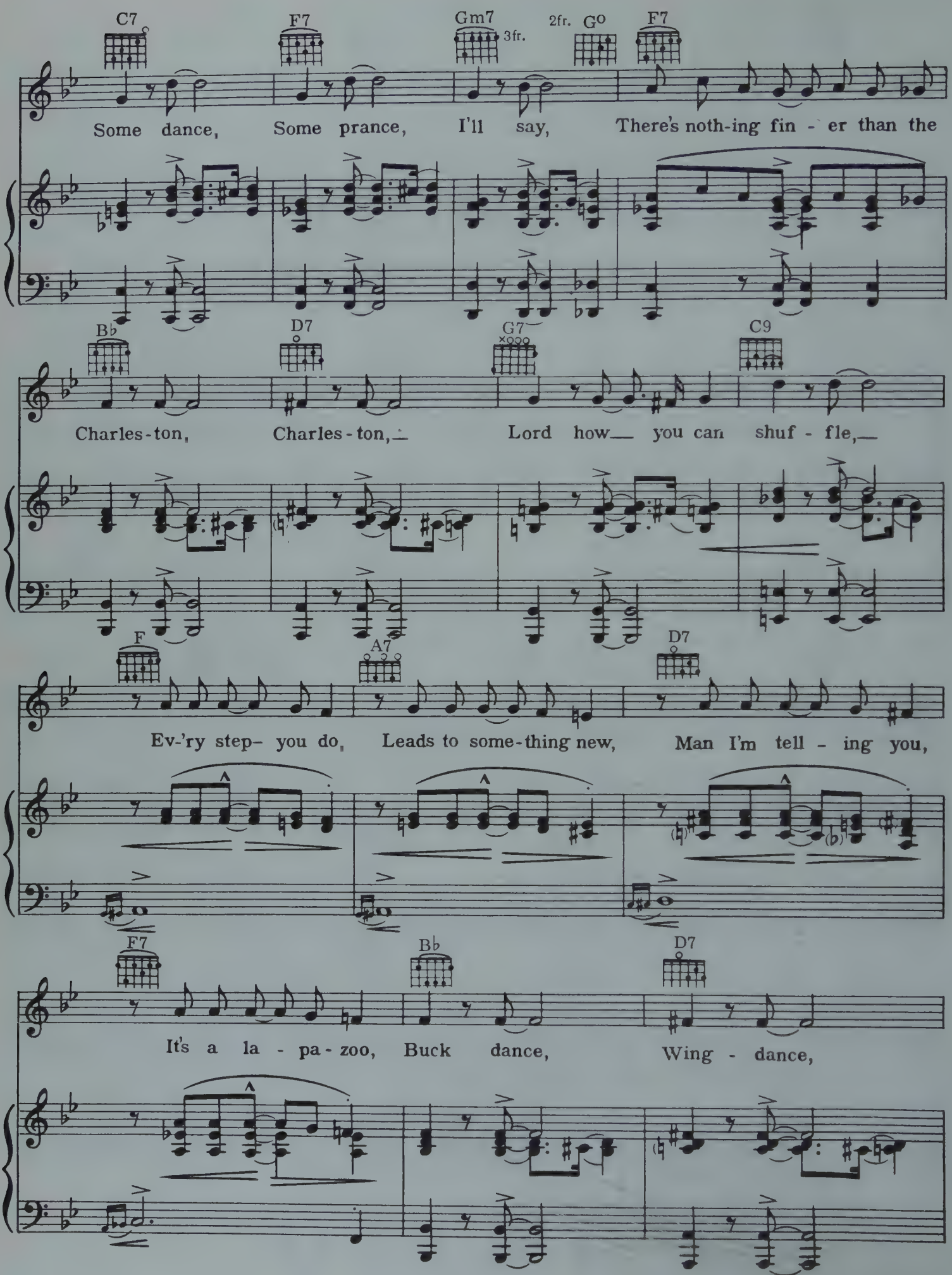
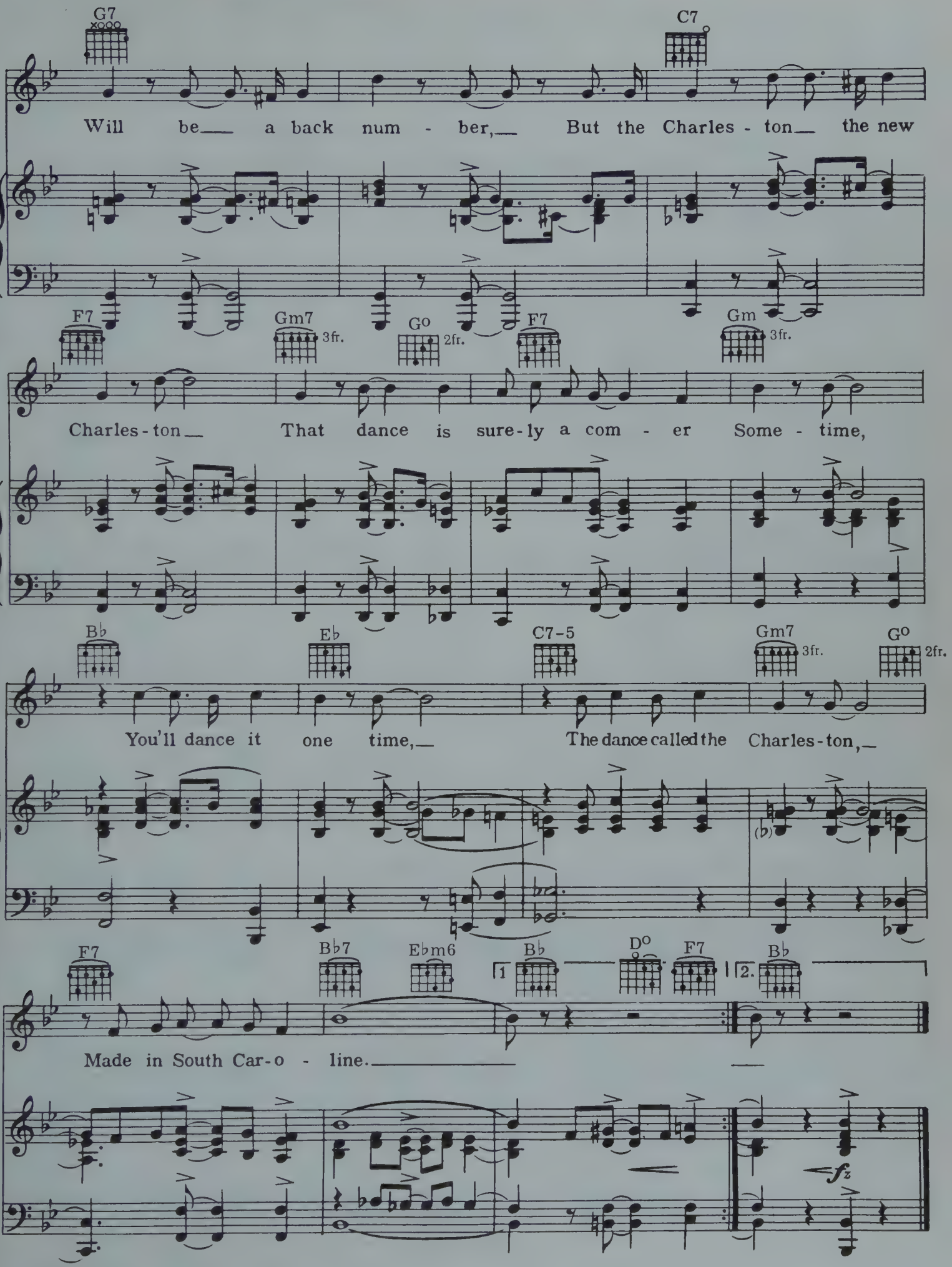

A7
D
F7
With a pe - cu - liar snap! You may not be a - ble to
B♭
D7
Gm
3fr.
F
Fo
buck or wing, Fox-trot, two-step, or e-ven sing, If you ain't got re-li-gion,
F
Dm
B♭m
C7
F7
C7
F7
in your feet, You can do this prance and do it neat.
B♭
D7
G7
Charles-ton! Charles-ton! Made in Car-o - lin - a,
p-f

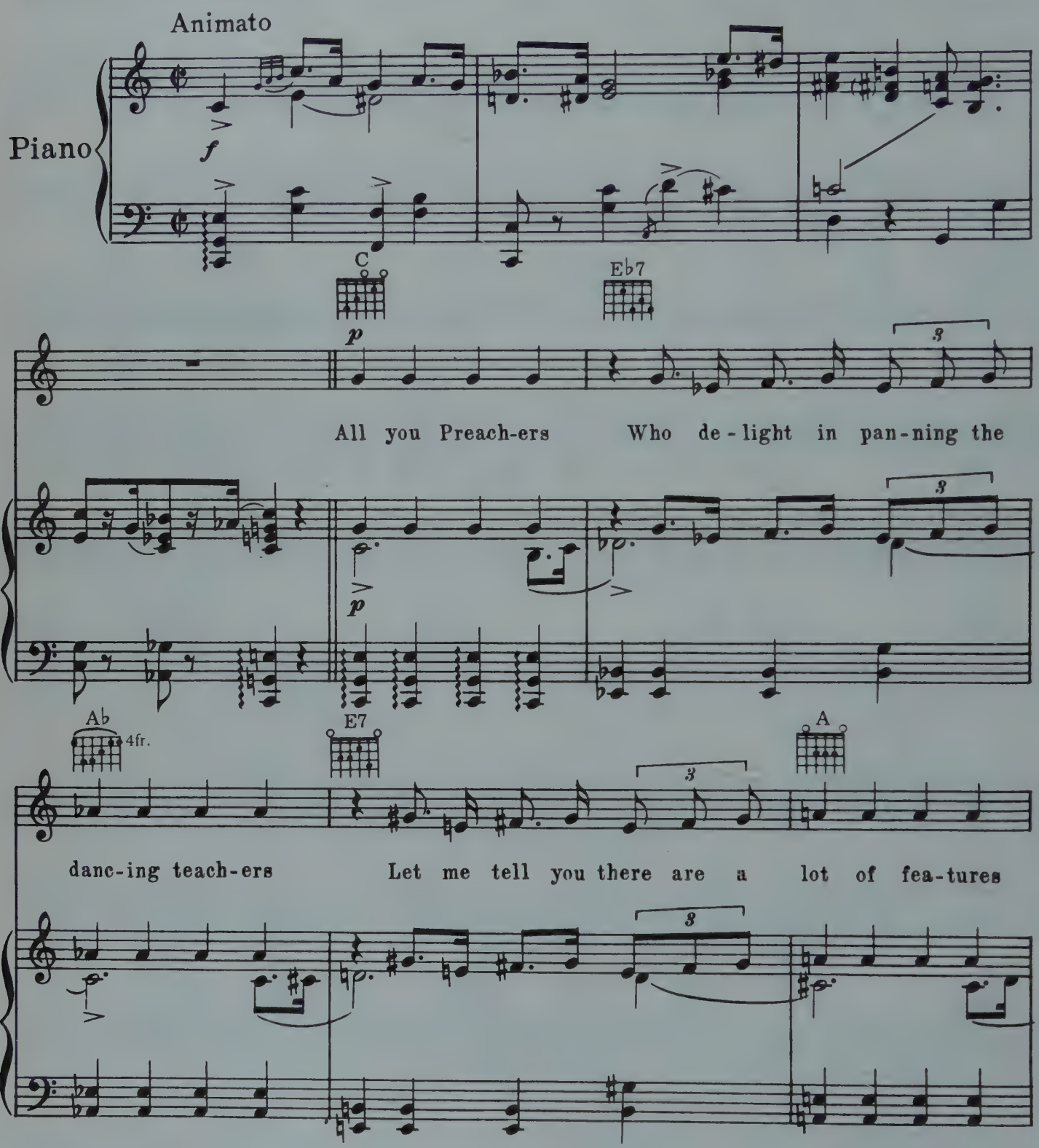

C7
F7
Gm7
3fr.
2fr. G°
F7
Some dance, Some prance, I'll say, There's noth-ing fin - er than the
B♭
D7
G7
C9
Charles-ton, Charles-ton, Lord how you can shuf - fle,
F
A7
D7
Ev-'ry step- you do, Leads to some-thing new, Man I'm tell - ing you,
F7
B♭
D7
It's a la - pa - zoo, Buck dance, Wing - dance,


G7
C7
Will be a back num - ber, But the Charles - ton the new
F7
Gm7 3fr.
Go 2fr.
F7
Gm 3fr.
Charles - ton That dance is sure - ly a com - er Some - time,
B♭
E♭
C7-5
Gm7 3fr.
Go 2fr.
You'll dance it one time, The dance called the Charles - ton,
F7
B♭7
E♭m6
B♭
1
Do
F7
2.
B♭
Made in South Car - o - line.
fz

I'LL BUILD A STAIRWAY TO PARADISE

Words by
B.G. DeSYLVA and IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN



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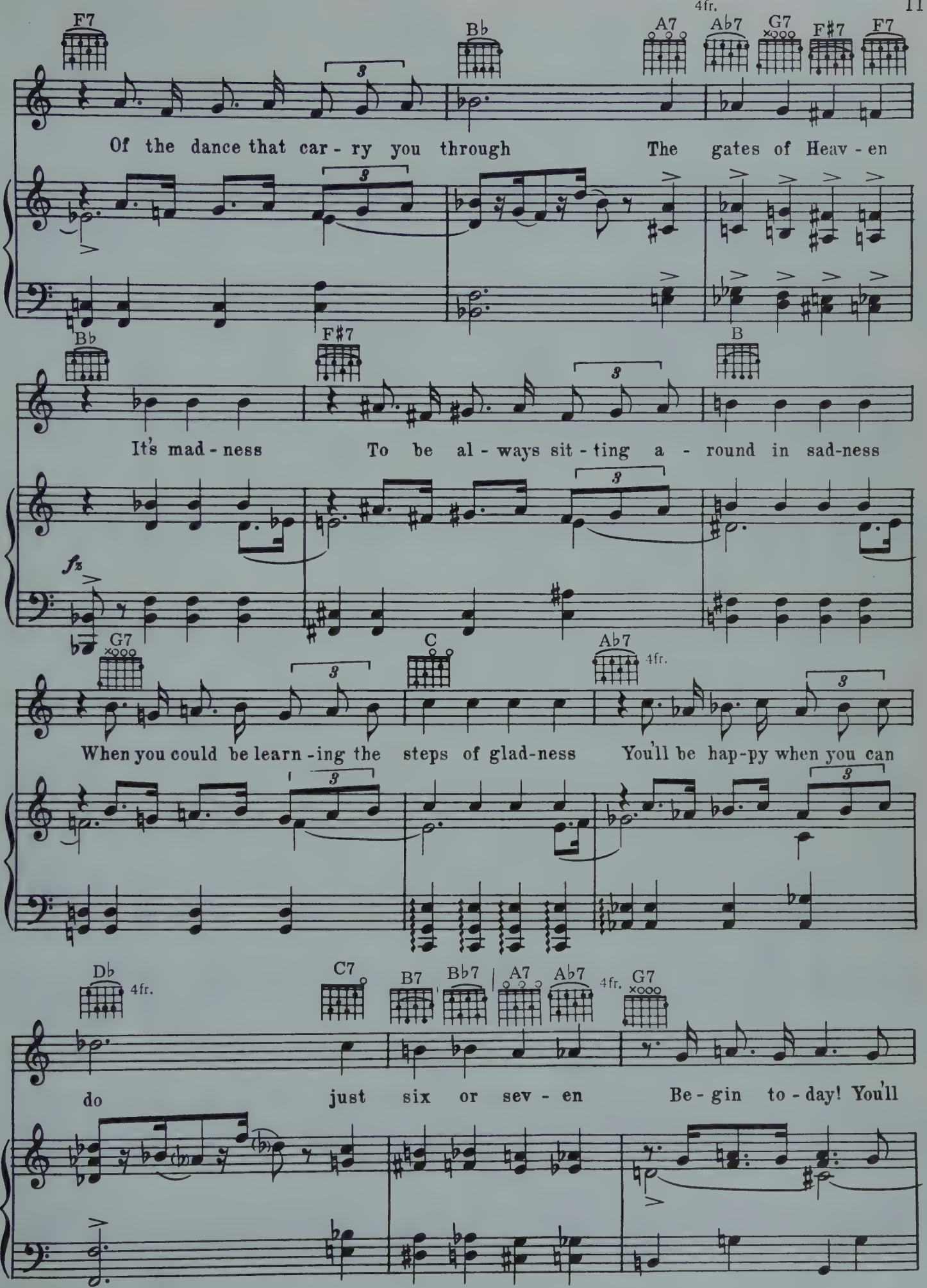
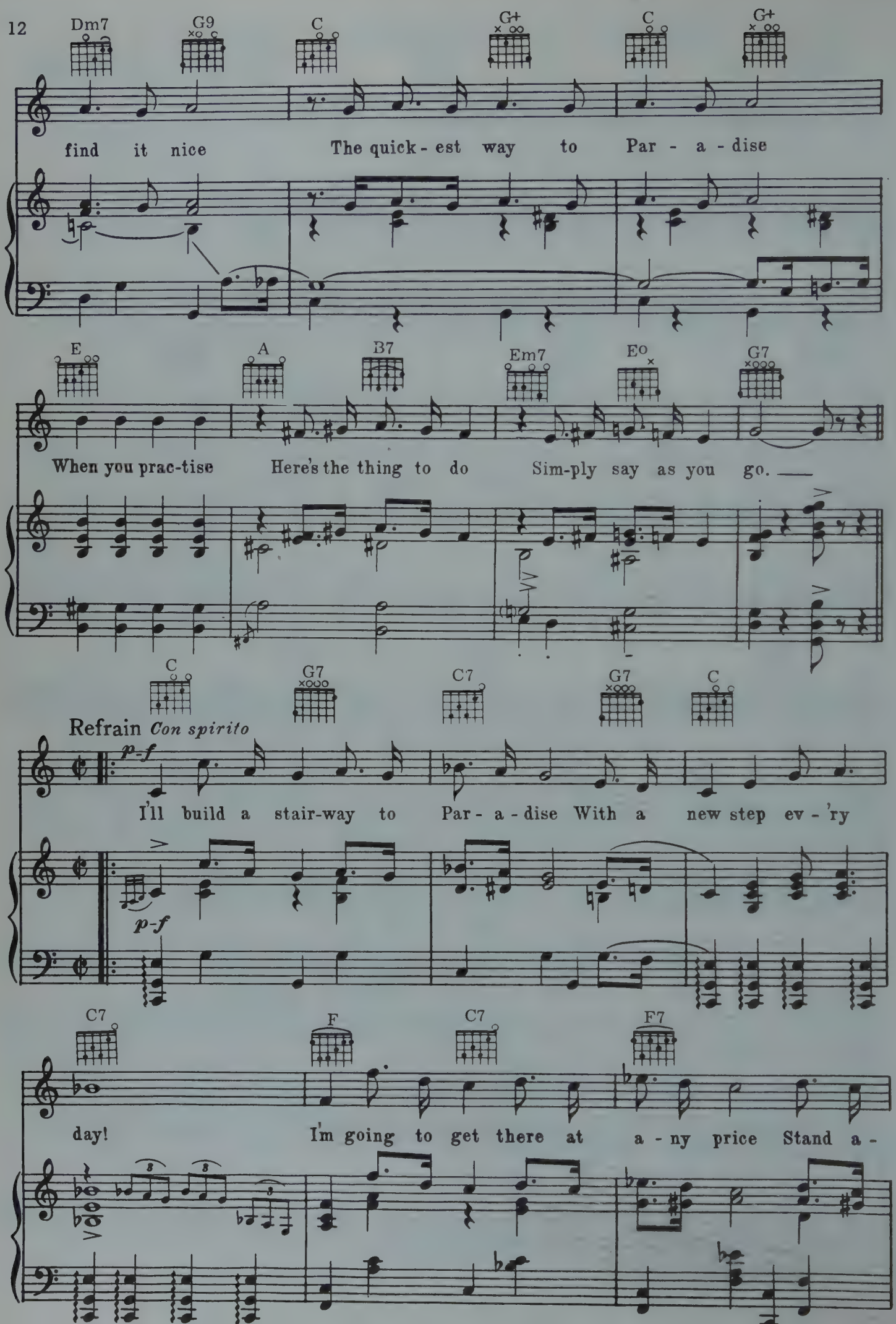
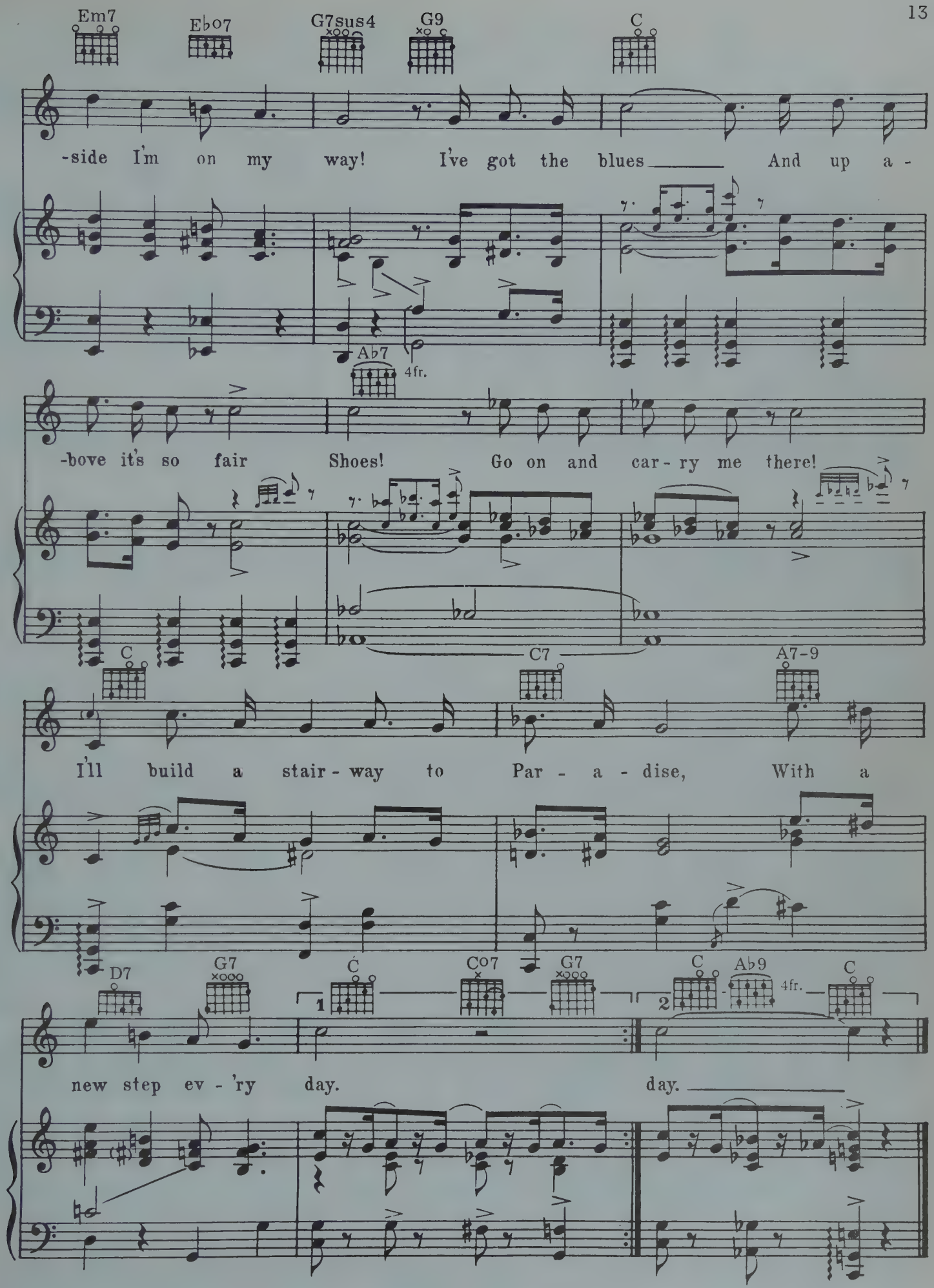
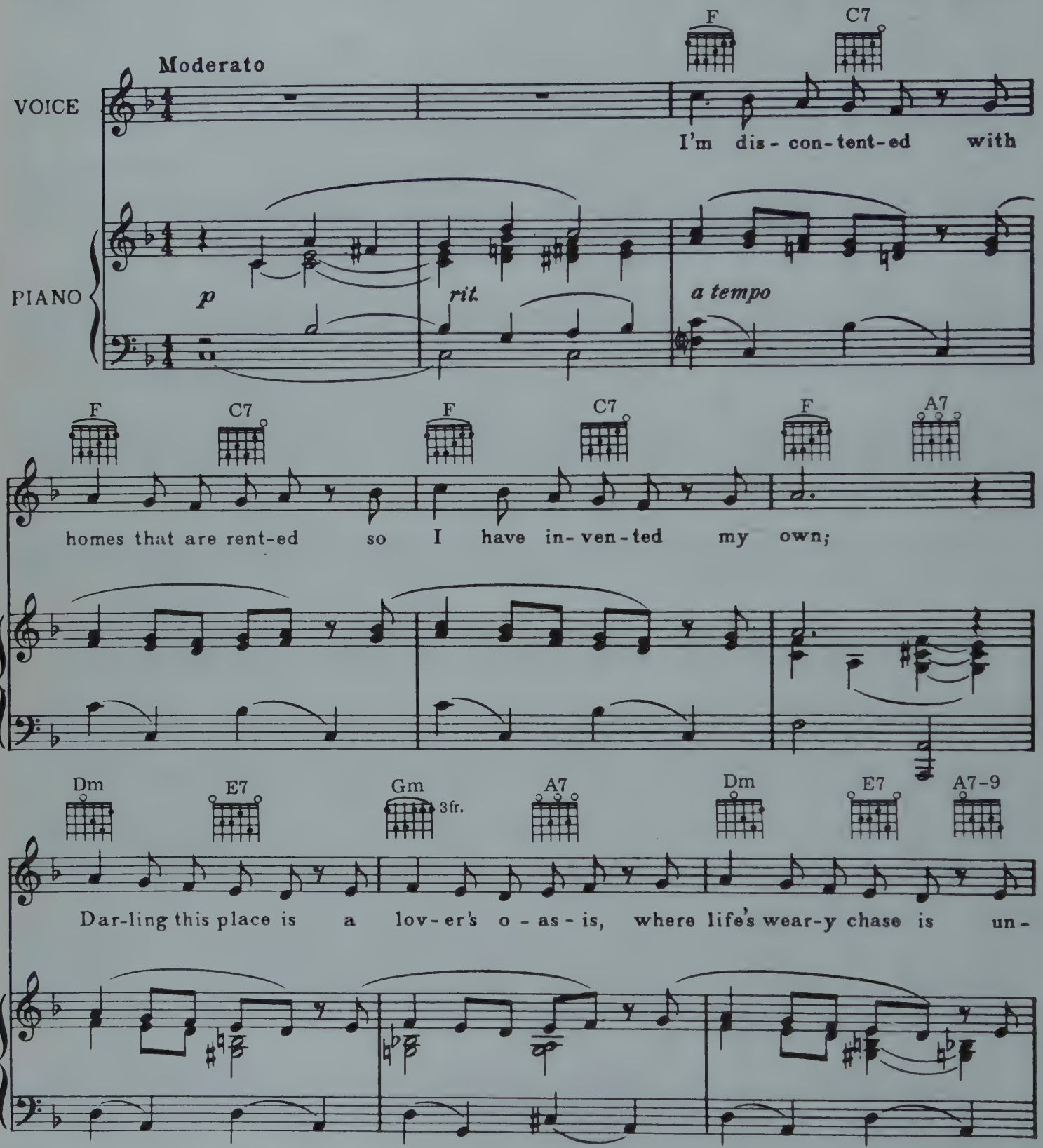

F7
B♭
A7
A♭7
G7
F♯7
F7
4fr.
Of the dance that car - ry you through The gates of Heav - en
B♭
F♯7
B
It's mad - ness To be al - ways sit - ting a - round in sad-ness
fz
G7
C
A♭7
4fr.
When you could be learn - ing the steps of glad-ness You'll be hap-py when you can
D♭
4fr.
C7
B7
B♭7
A7
A♭7
4fr.
G7
do just six or sev - en Be - gin to - day! You'll


Dm7 G9 C G+ C G+
find it nice The quick - est way to Par - a - dise
E A B7 Em7 Eo G7
When you prac-tise Here's the thing to do Sim-ply say as you go.
C G7 C7 G7 C
Refrain Con spirito
p-f
I'll build a stair-way to Par - a - dise With a new step ev - 'ry
p-f
C7 F C7 F7
day! I'm going to get there at a - ny price Stand a -

Em7
E♭o7
G7sus4
G9
C
-side I'm on my way! I've got the blues And up a-
A♭7
4fr.
-bove it's so fair Shoes! Go on and car-ry me there!
C
C7
A7-9
I'll build a stair-way to Par-a-dise, With a
D7
G7
C
C o7
G7
C
A♭9
4fr.
C
1
2
new step ev-'ry day. day.

TEA FOR TWO

Words by
IRVING CAESAR

Music by
VINCENT YOUMANS



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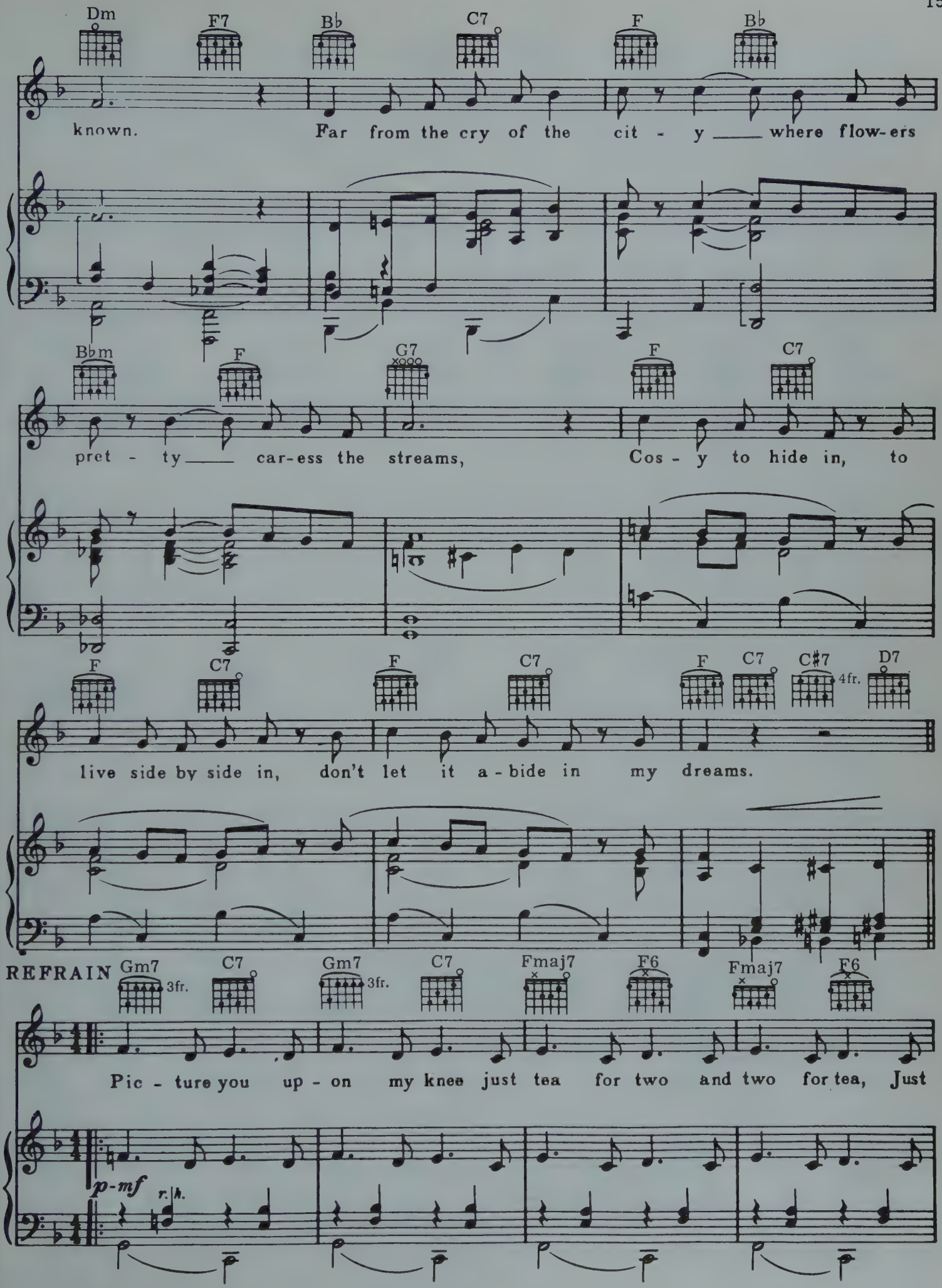
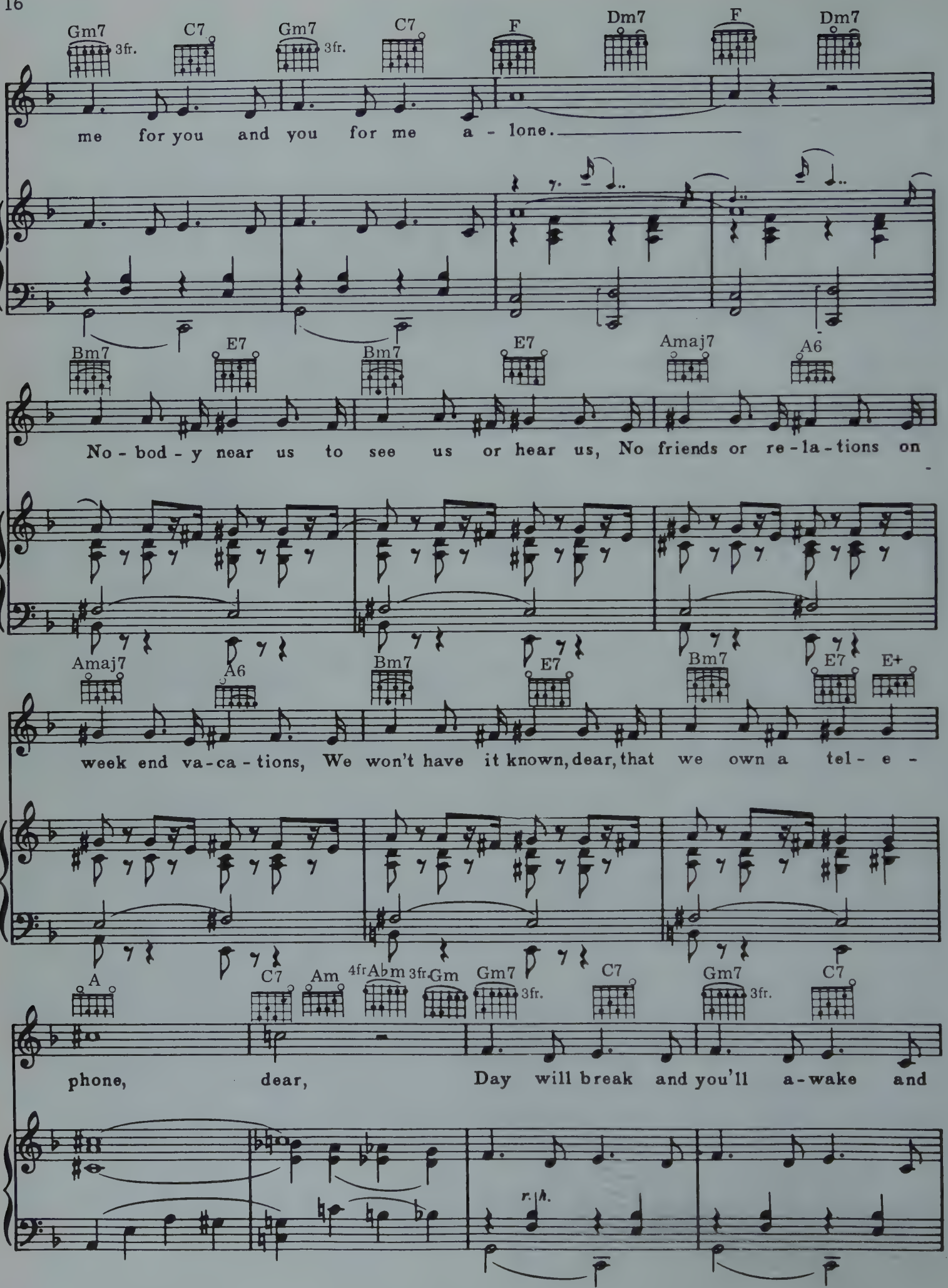
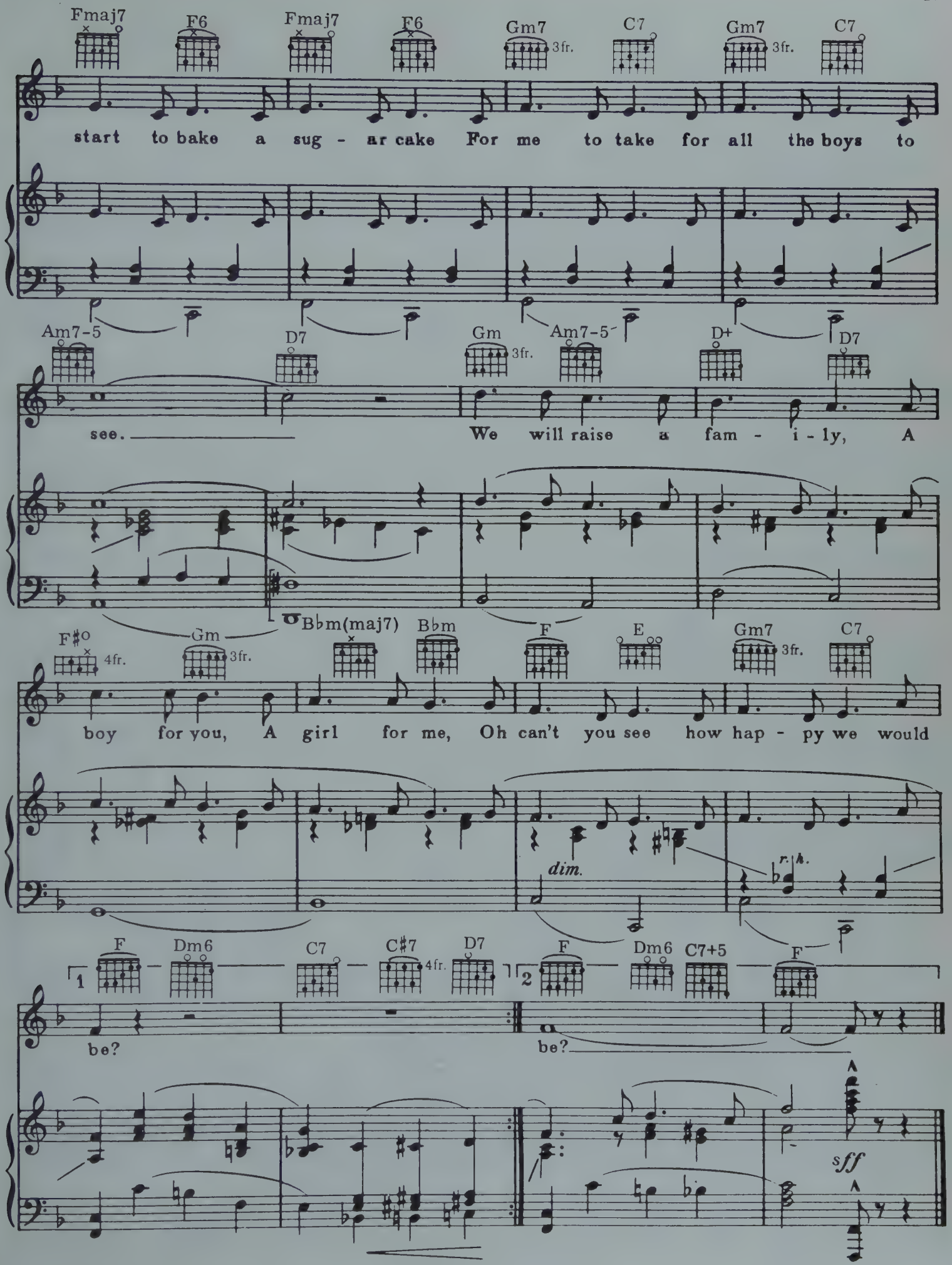

Dm F7 B♭ C7 F B♭
known. Far from the cry of the cit - y ___ where flow-ers
B♭m F G7 F C7
pret - ty ___ car-ess the streams, Cos - y to hide in, to
F C7 F C7 F C7 C♯7 4fr. D7
live side by side in, don't let it a-bide in my dreams.
REFRAIN Gm7 3fr. C7 Gm7 3fr. C7 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6
Pic - ture you up - on my knee just tea for two and two for tea, Just
p-mf r.h.

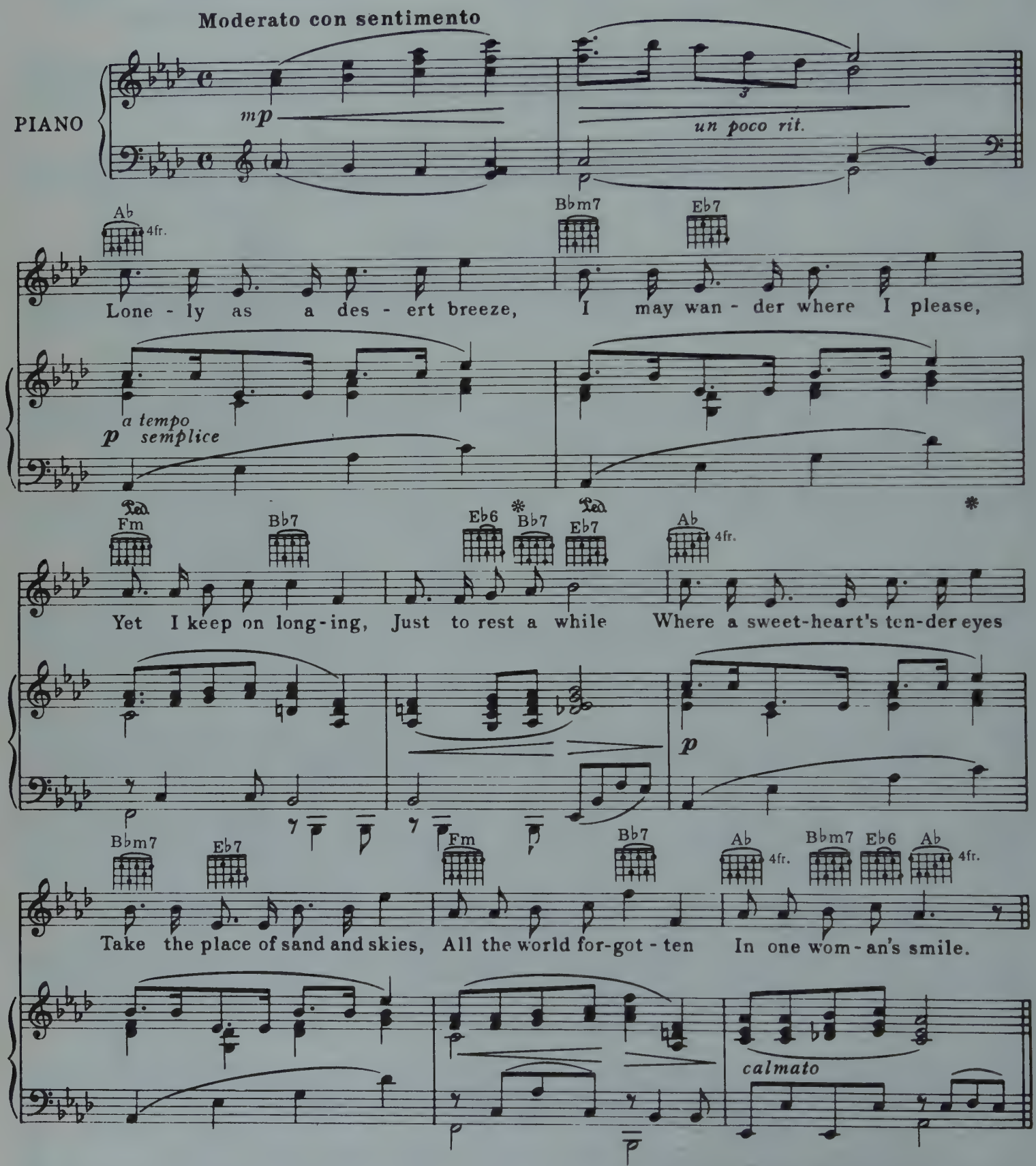

Gm7 3fr. C7 Gm7 3fr. C7 F Dm7 F Dm7
me for you and you for me a - lone.
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 A6
No - bod - y near us to see us or hear us, No friends or re - la - tions on
Amaj7 A6 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 E+
week end va - ca - tions, We won't have it known, dear, that we own a tel - e -
A C7 Am 4fr Abm 3fr Gm Gm7 3fr. C7 Gm7 3fr. C7
phone, dear, Day will break and you'll a - wake and
r. h.


Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 3fr. C7 Gm7 3fr. C7
start to bake a sug - ar cake For me to take for all the boys to
Am7-5 D7 Gm 3fr. Am7-5 D+ D7
see. We will raise a fam - i - ly, A
F♯o 4fr. Gm 3fr. B♭m(maj7) B♭m F E Gm7 3fr. C7
boy for you, A girl for me, Oh can't you see how hap - py we would
dim.
r.h.
1 F Dm6 C7 C♯7 4fr. D7
2 F Dm6 C7+5 F
be?
be?
sff

ONE ALONE

Words by
OTTO HARBACH and OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music by
SIGMUND ROMBERG



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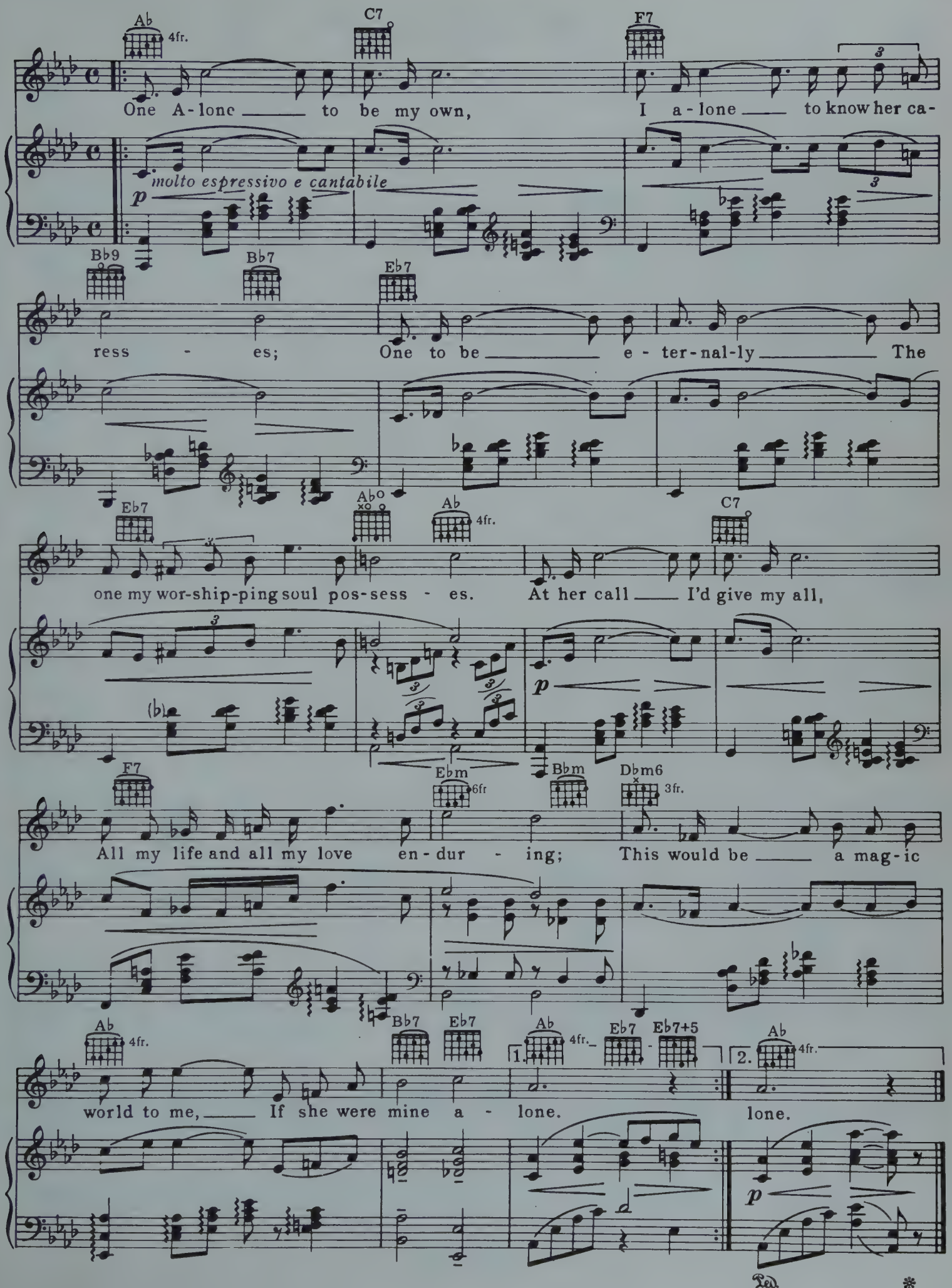
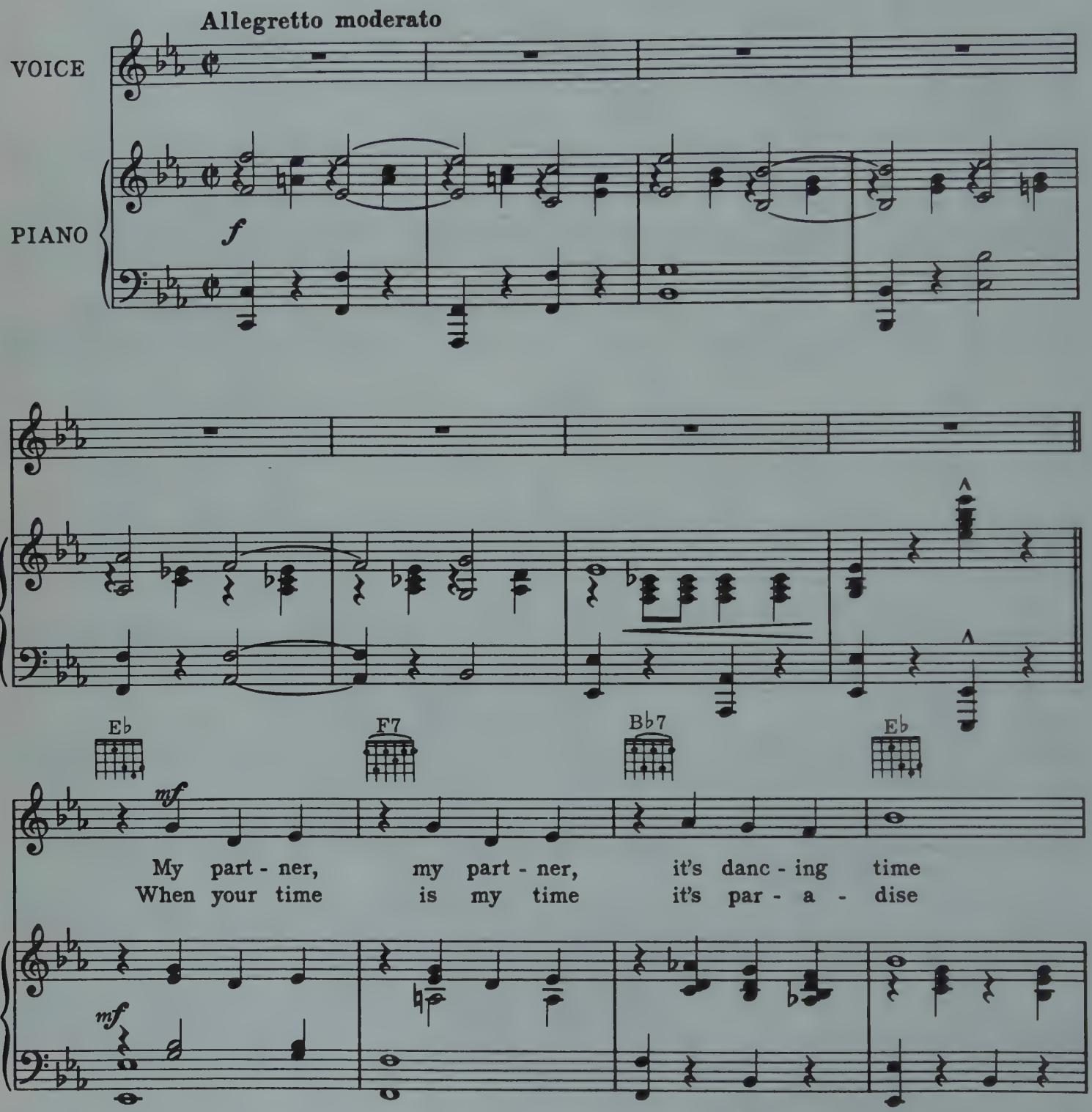

Ab
4fr.
C7
F7
One A-lone to be my own, I a-lone to know her ca-
molto espressivo e cantabile
p
Bb9
Bb7
Eb7
ress - es; One to be e - ter-nal-ly The
Eb7
Abo
Ab
4fr.
C7
one my wor-ship-ping soul pos-sess - es. At her call I'd give my all,
p
F7
Ebm
6fr
Bbm
Dbm6
3fr.
All my life and all my love en-dur - ing; This would be a mag-ic
Ab
4fr.
Bb7
Eb7
Ab
4fr.
Eb7
Eb7+5
Ab
4fr.
world to me, If she were mine a - lone. lone.
p
Ped.
*

MY TIME IS YOUR TIME

Words by
ERIC LITTLE

Music by
LEO DANCE



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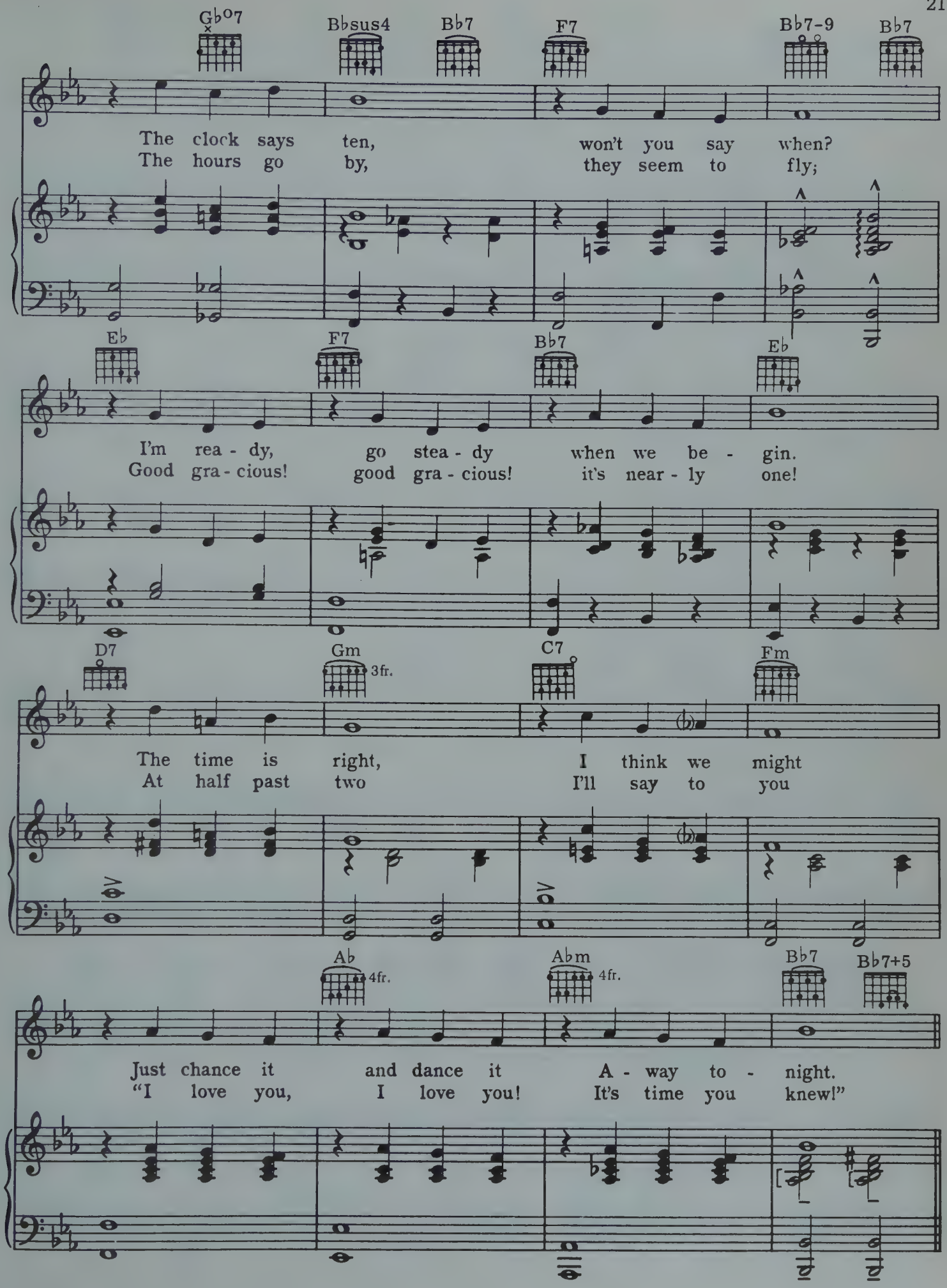
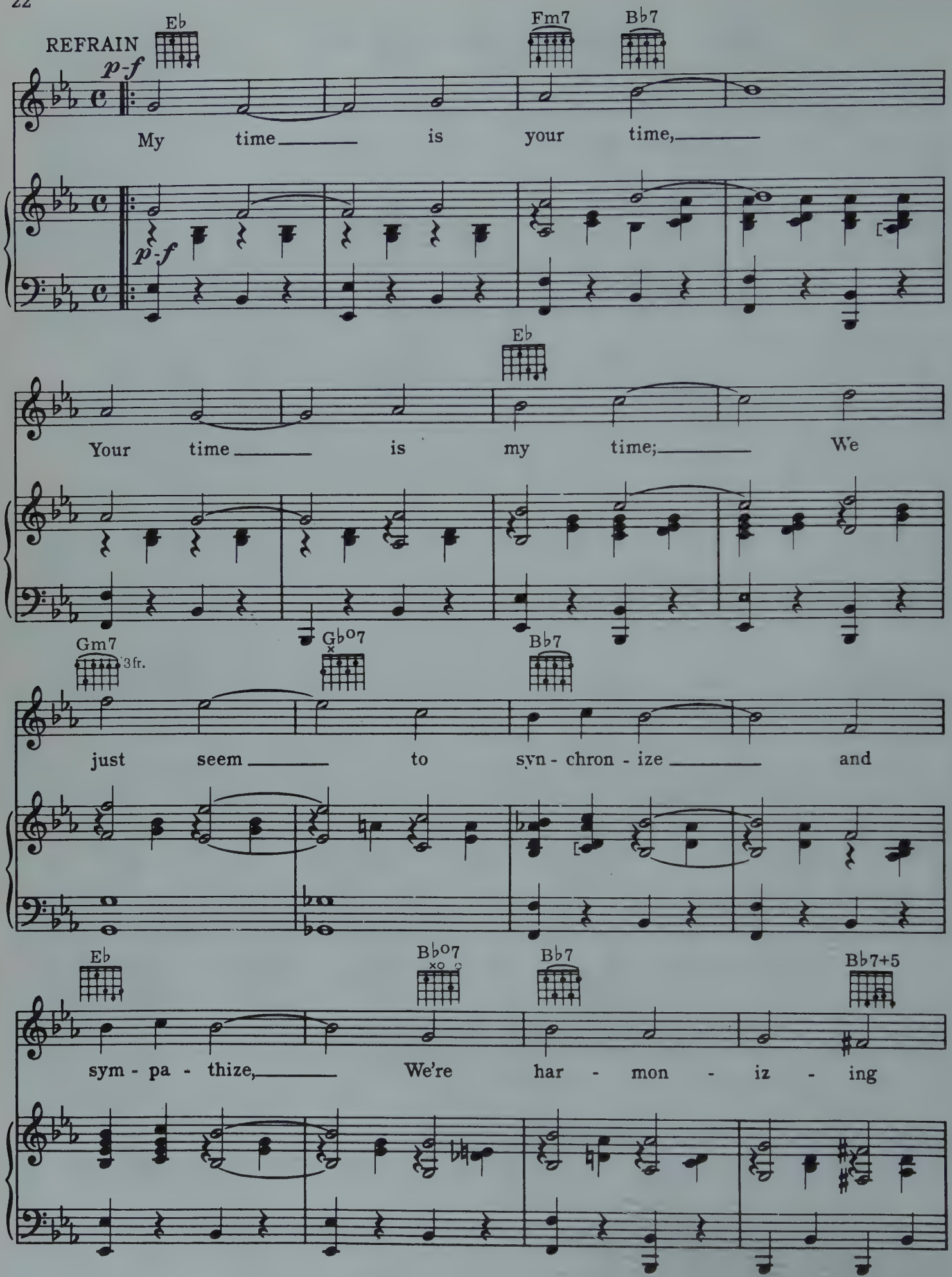
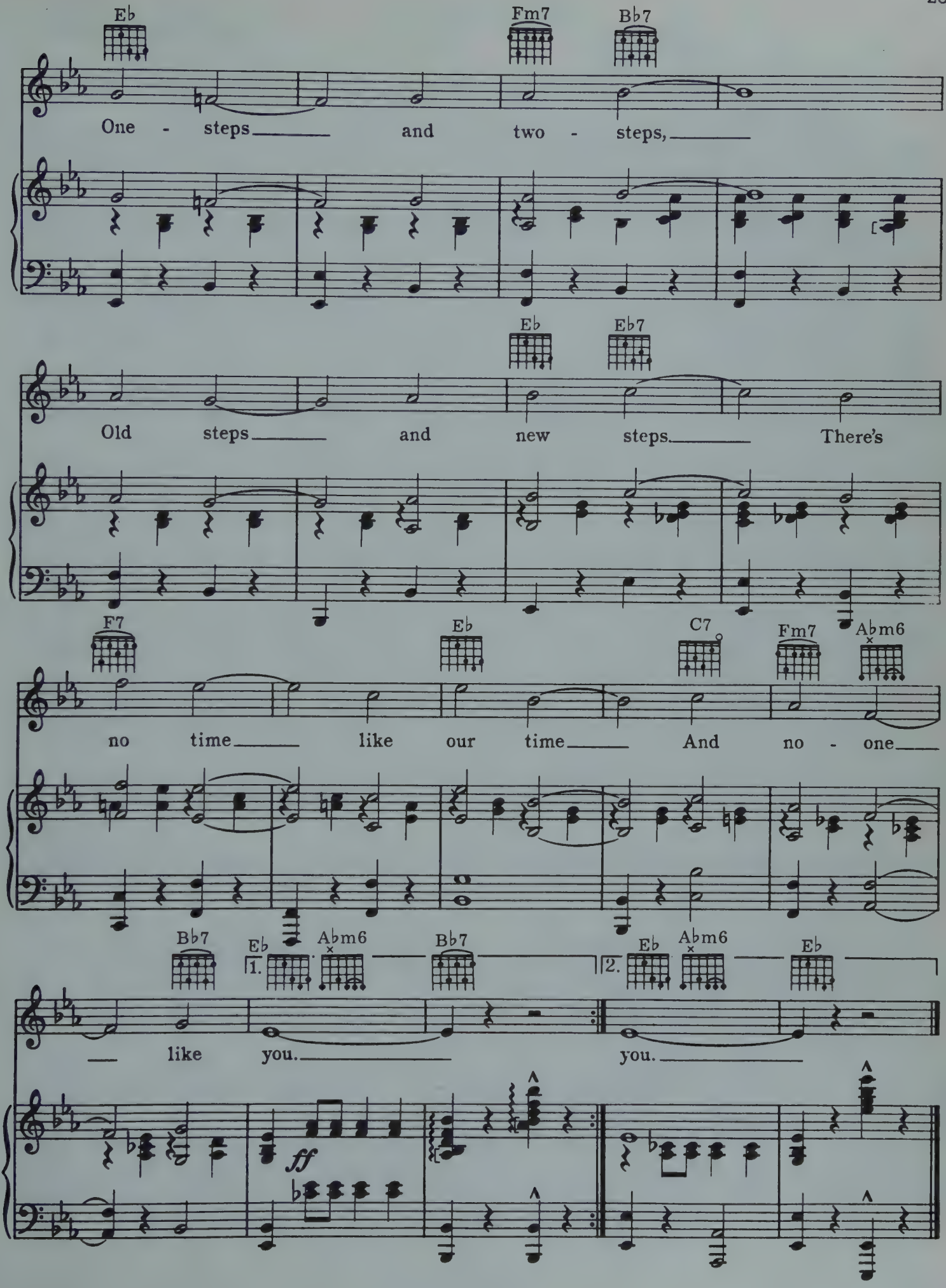
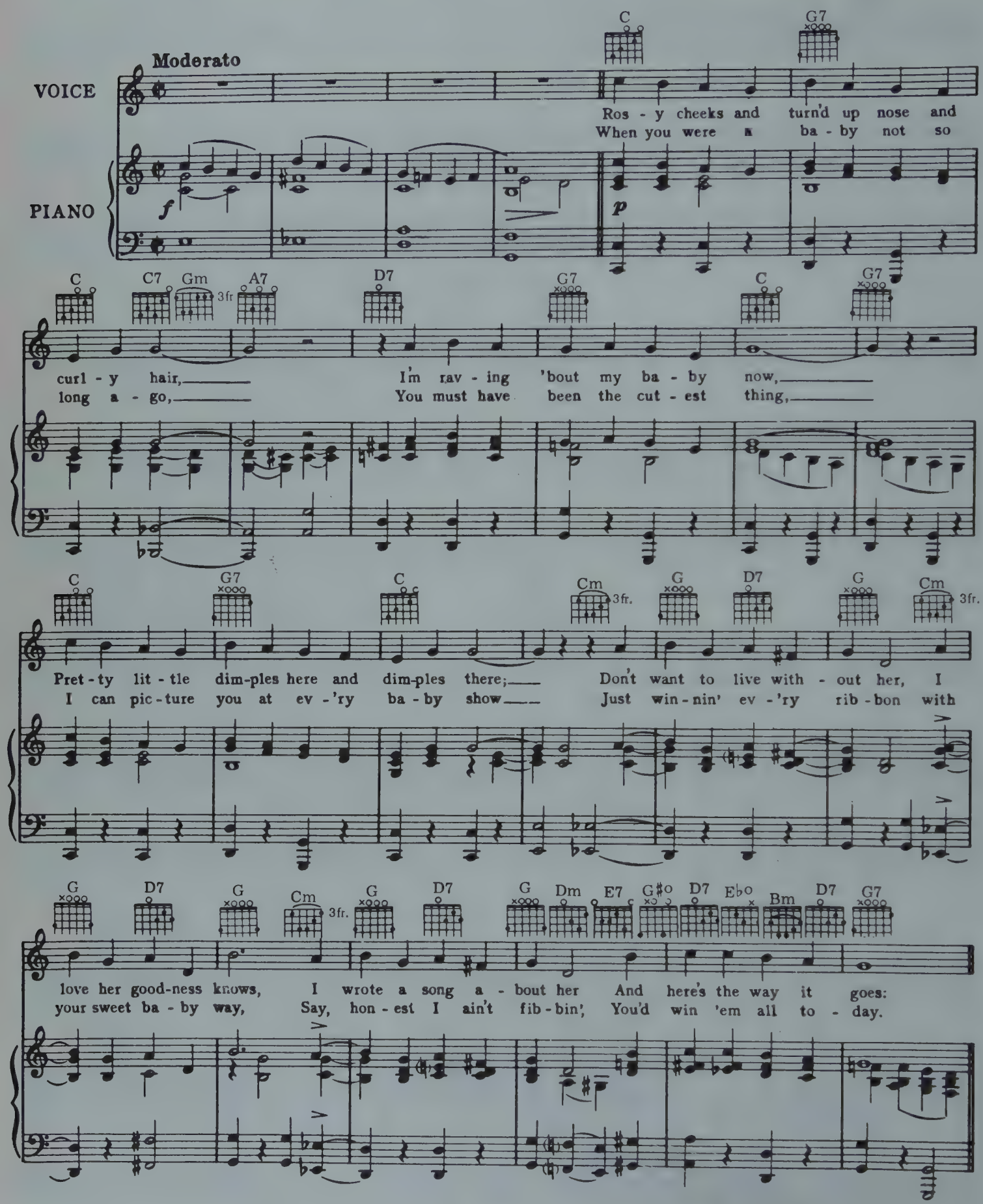

Gb°7
Bbsus4
Bb7
F7
Bb7-9
Bb7
The clock says ten, won't you say when?
The hours go by, they seem to fly;
Eb
F7
Bb7
Eb
I'm rea - dy, go stea - dy when we be - gin.
Good gra - cious! good gra - cious! it's near - ly one!
D7
Gm
3fr.
C7
Fm
The time is right, I think we might
At half past two I'll say to you
Ab
4fr.
Abm
4fr.
Bb7
Bb7+5
Just chance it and dance it A - way to - night.
"I love you, I love you! It's time you knew!"

REFRAIN
p-f
Eb
Fm7
Bb7
My time is your time,
p-f
Eb
Your time is my time; We
Gm7
3fr.
Gb°7
Bb7
just seem to syn - chron - ize and
Eb
Bb°7
Bb7
Bb7+5
sym - pa - thize, We're har - mon - iz - ing


Eb
Fm7
Bb7
One - steps and two - steps,
Eb
Eb7
Old steps and new steps. There's
F7
Eb
C7
Fm7
Abm6
no time like our time And no - one
Bb7
Eb
1.
Abm6
Bb7
Eb
2.
Abm6
Eb
like you. you.
ff

BABY FACE

Words and Music by
BENNY DAVIS and HARRY AKST



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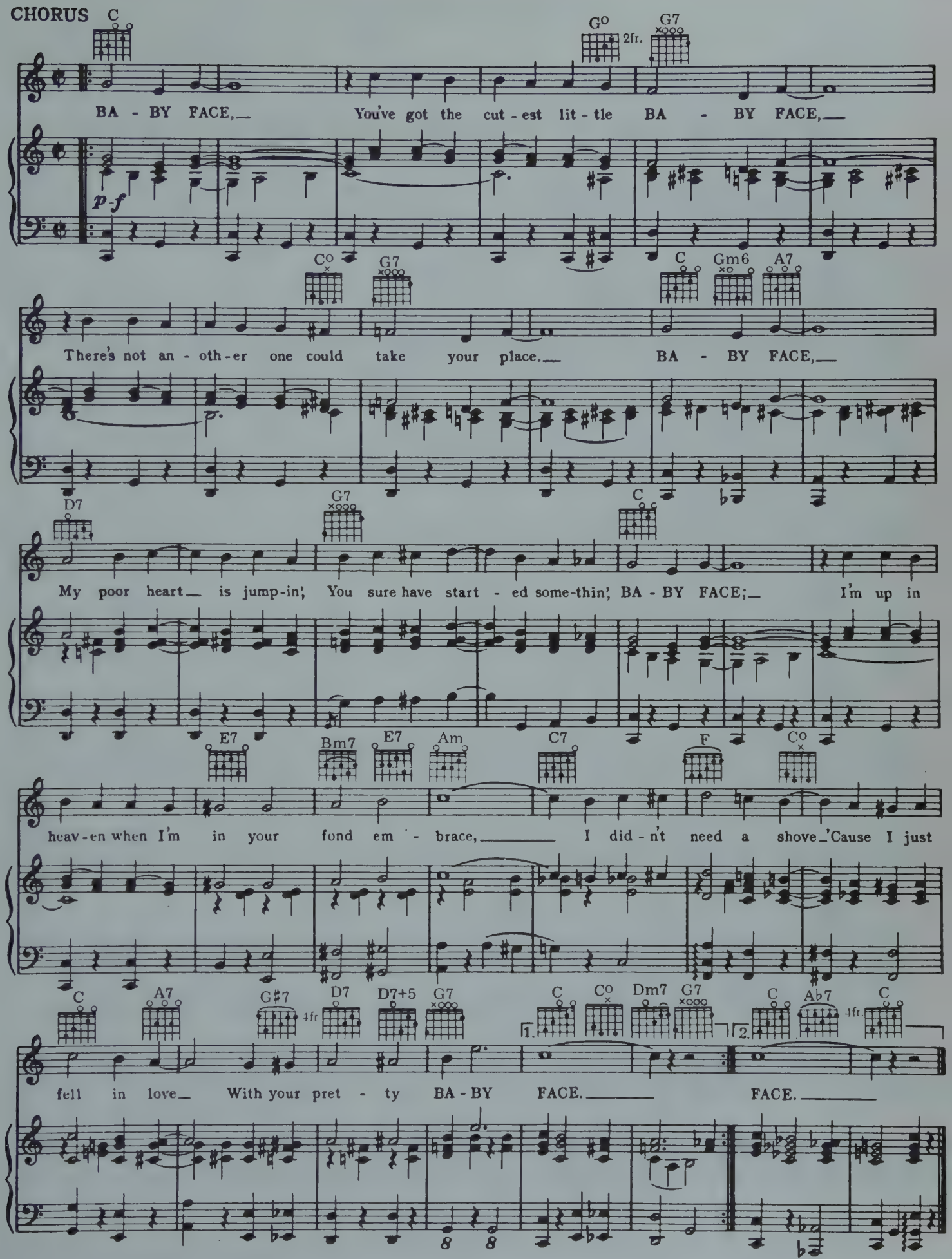
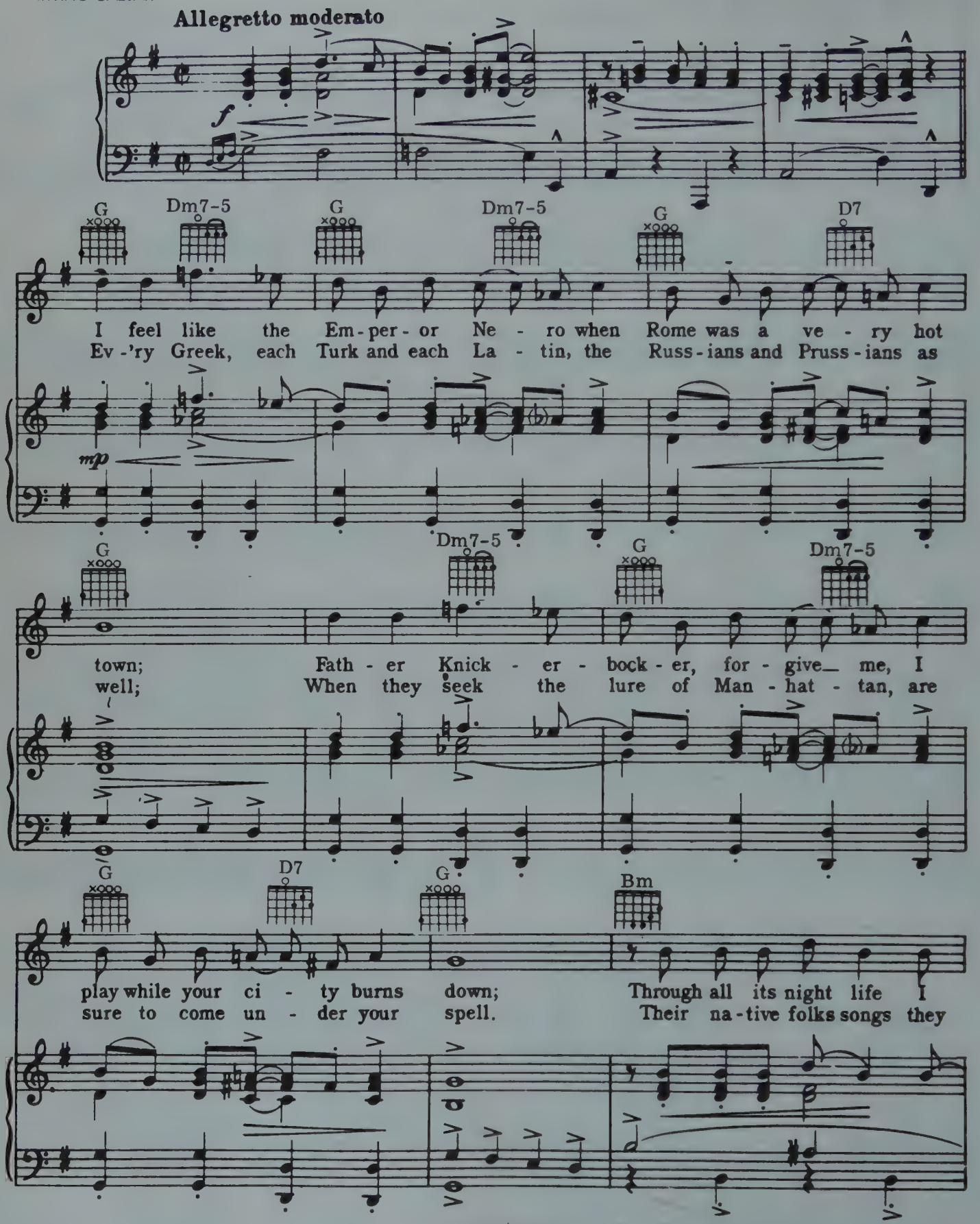

CHORUS
C
G° 2fr.
G7
BA - BY FACE,
You've got the cut - est lit - tle BA - BY FACE,
p-f
C° G7 C Gm6 A7
There's not an - oth - er one could take your place. BA - BY FACE,
D7 G7 C
My poor heart is jump-in', You sure have start - ed some-thin', BA - BY FACE; I'm up in
E7 Bm7 E7 Am C7 F C°
heav - en when I'm in your fond em - brace, I did - n't need a shove 'Cause I just
C A7 G♯7 4fr D7 D7+5 G7 C C° Dm7 G7 C Ab7 4fr C
fell in love With your pret - ty BA - BY FACE. FACE.
1. 2.

CRAZY RHYTHM

Words by
IRVING CAESAR

Music by
JOSEPH MEYER and ROGER WOLFE KAHN


Allegretto moderato
f
G
Dm7-5
G
Dm7-5
G
D7
I feel like the Em - per - or Ne - ro when Rome was a ve - ry hot
Ev -'ry Greek, each Turk and each La - tin, the Russ - ians and Pruss - ians as
mp
G
Dm7-5
G
Dm7-5
town; Fath - er Knick - er - bock - er, for - give_ me, I
well; When they seek the lure of Man - hat - tan, are
G
D7
G
Bm
play while your ci - ty burns down; Through all its night life I
sure to come un - der your spell. Their na - tive folks songs they

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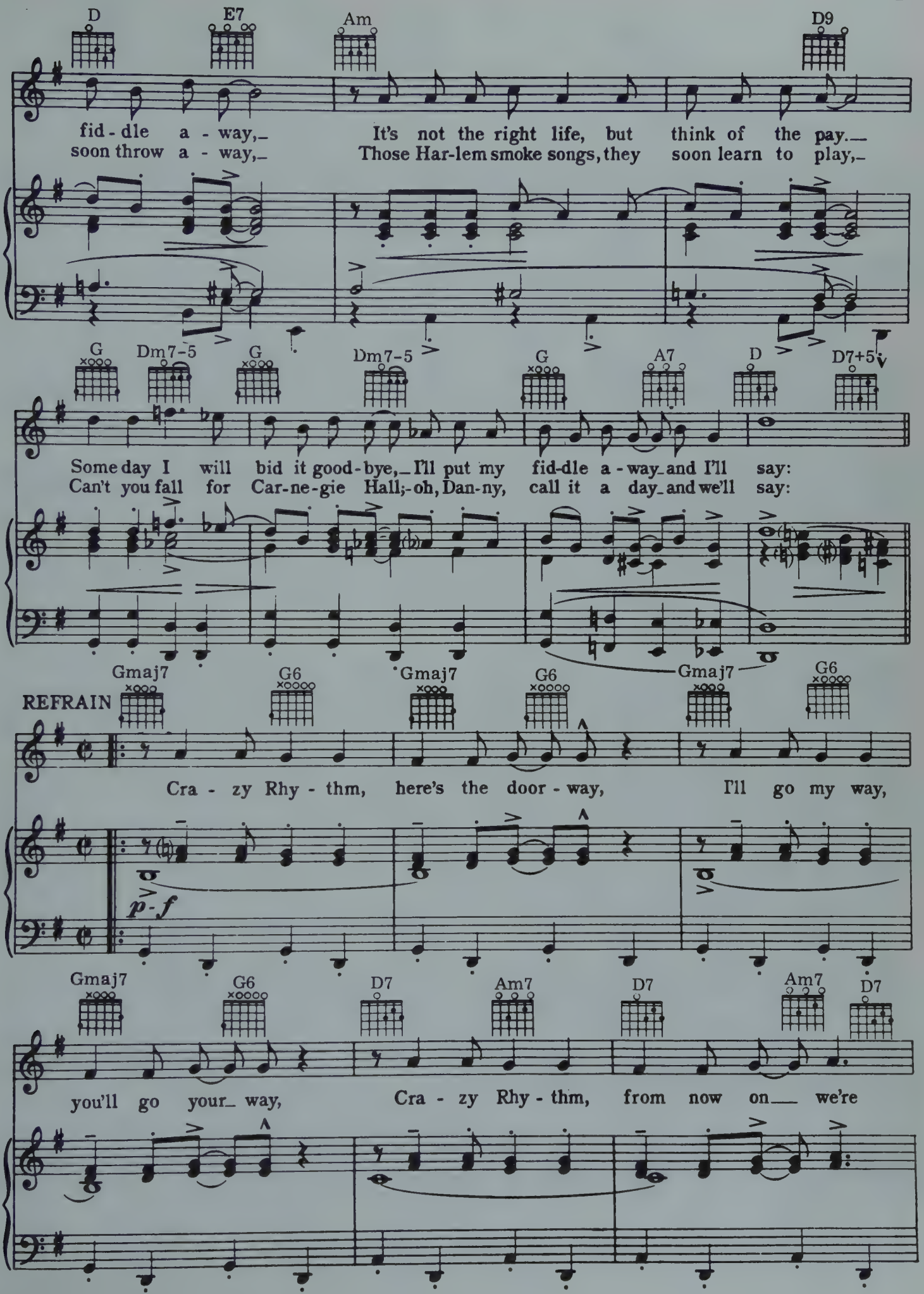
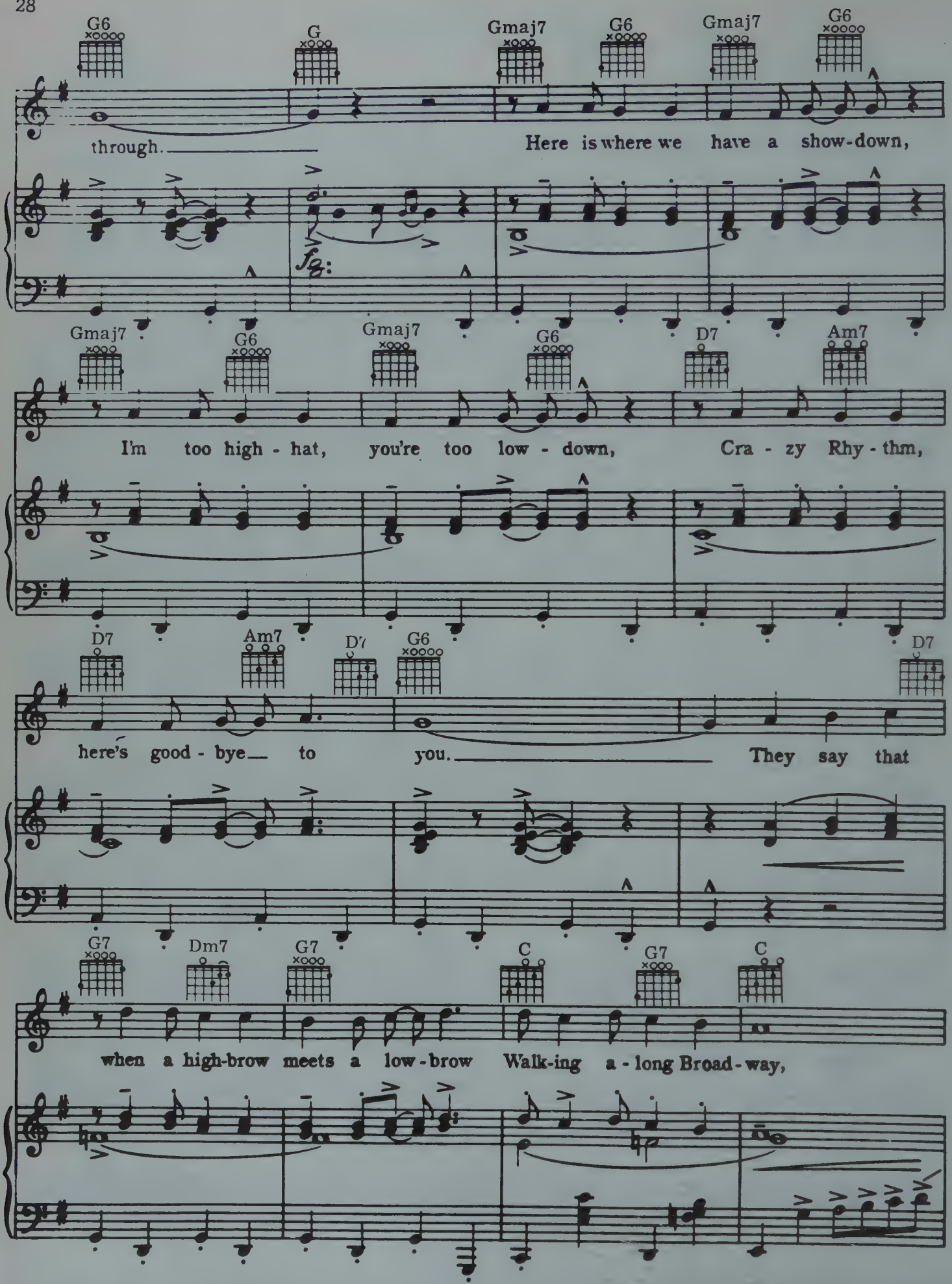
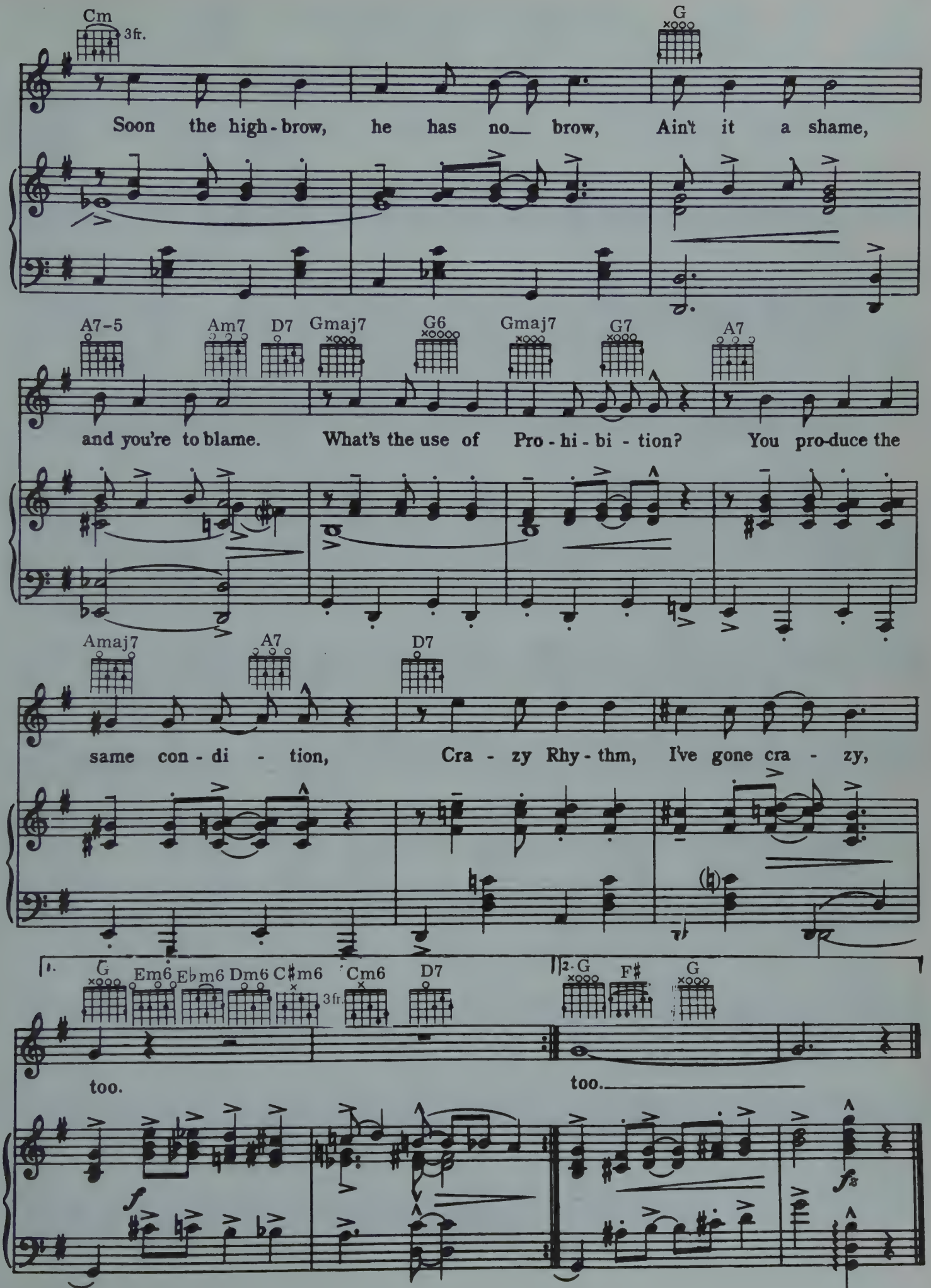

D
E7
Am
D9
fid - dle a - way,_ It's not the right life, but think of the pay.—
soon throw a - way,_ Those Har-lem smoke songs, they soon learn to play,_
G
Dm7-5
G
Dm7-5
G
A7
D
D7+5
Some day I will bid it good-bye,_ I'll put my fid-dle a - way_and I'll say:
Can't you fall for Car-ne-gie Hall;-oh, Dan-ny, call it a day_and we'll say:
REFRAIN
Gmaj7
G6
Gmaj7
G6
Gmaj7
G6
Cra - zy Rhy - thm, here's the door - way, I'll go my way,
p-f
Gmaj7
G6
D7
Am7
D7
Am7
D7
you'll go your_ way, Cra - zy Rhy - thm, from now on— we're

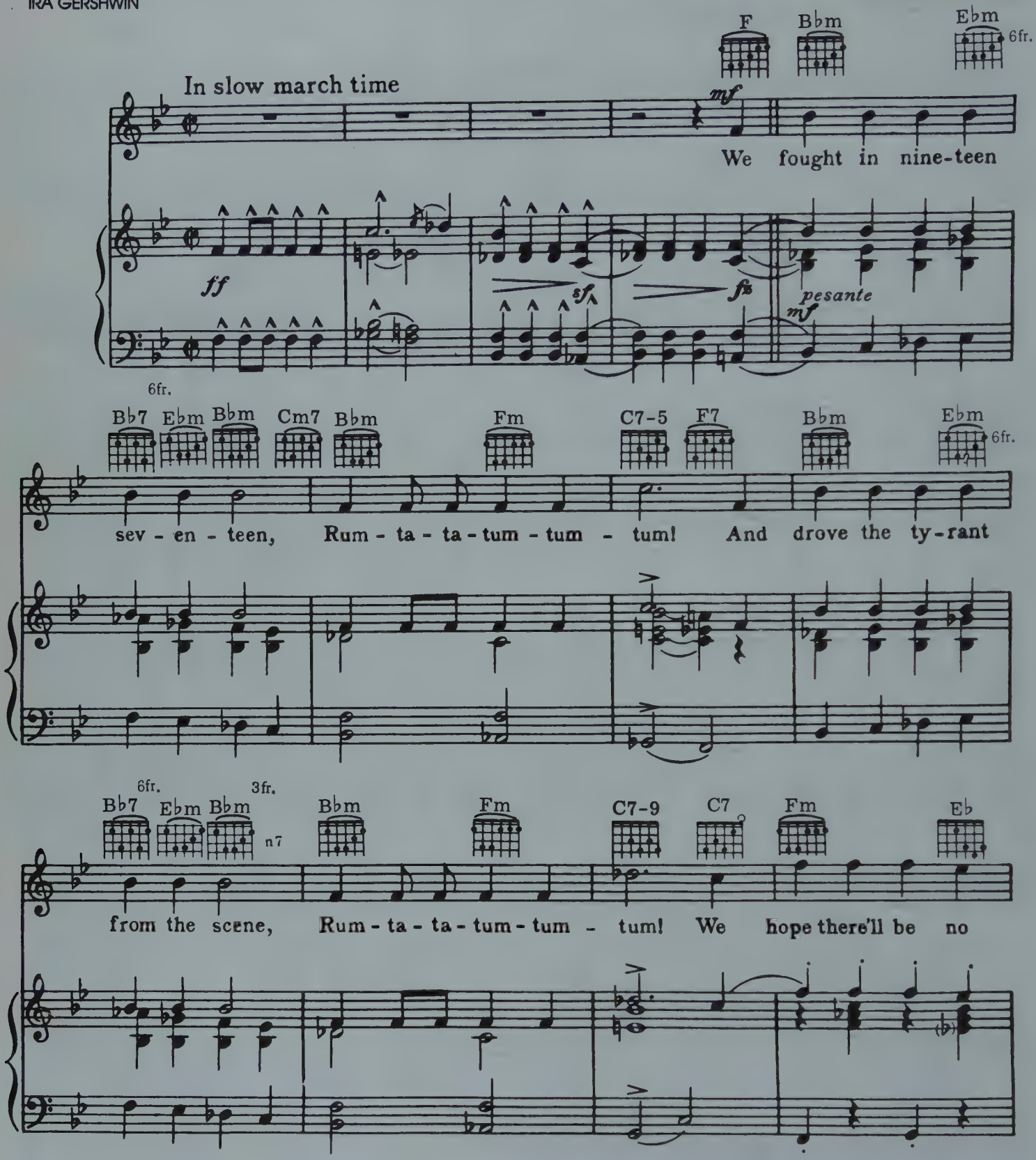

G6
G
Gmaj7
G6
Gmaj7
G6
through.
Here is where we have a show-down,
fz
Gmaj7
G6
Gmaj7
G6
D7
Am7
I'm too high - hat, you're too low - down, Cra - zy Rhy - thm,
D7
Am7
D7
G6
D7
here's good - bye to you. They say that
G7
Dm7
G7
C
G7
C
when a high-brow meets a low-brow Walk-ing a - long Broad - way,


Cm
3fr.
G
Soon the high-brow, he has no brow, Ain't it a shame,
A7-5
Am7
D7
Gmaj7
G6
Gmaj7
G7
A7
and you're to blame. What's the use of Pro-hi-bi-tion? You pro-duce the
Amaj7
A7
D7
same con-di-tion, Cra-zy Rhy-thm, I've gone cra-zy,
1.
G
Em6
Eb m6
Dm6
C♯m6
3fr.
Cm6
D7
too.
2.
G
F♯
G
too.
f
fz

STRIKE UP THE BAND!

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN



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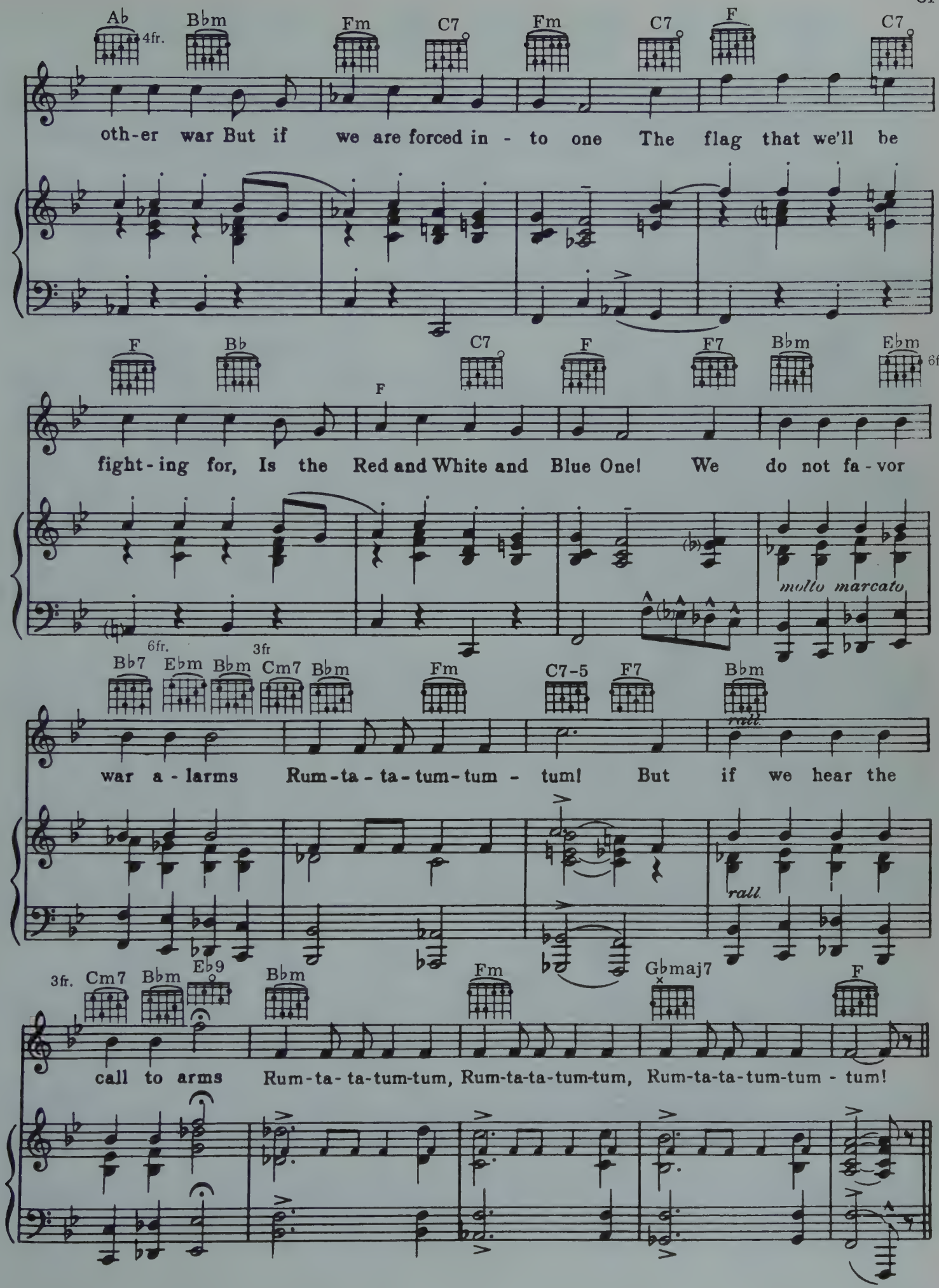
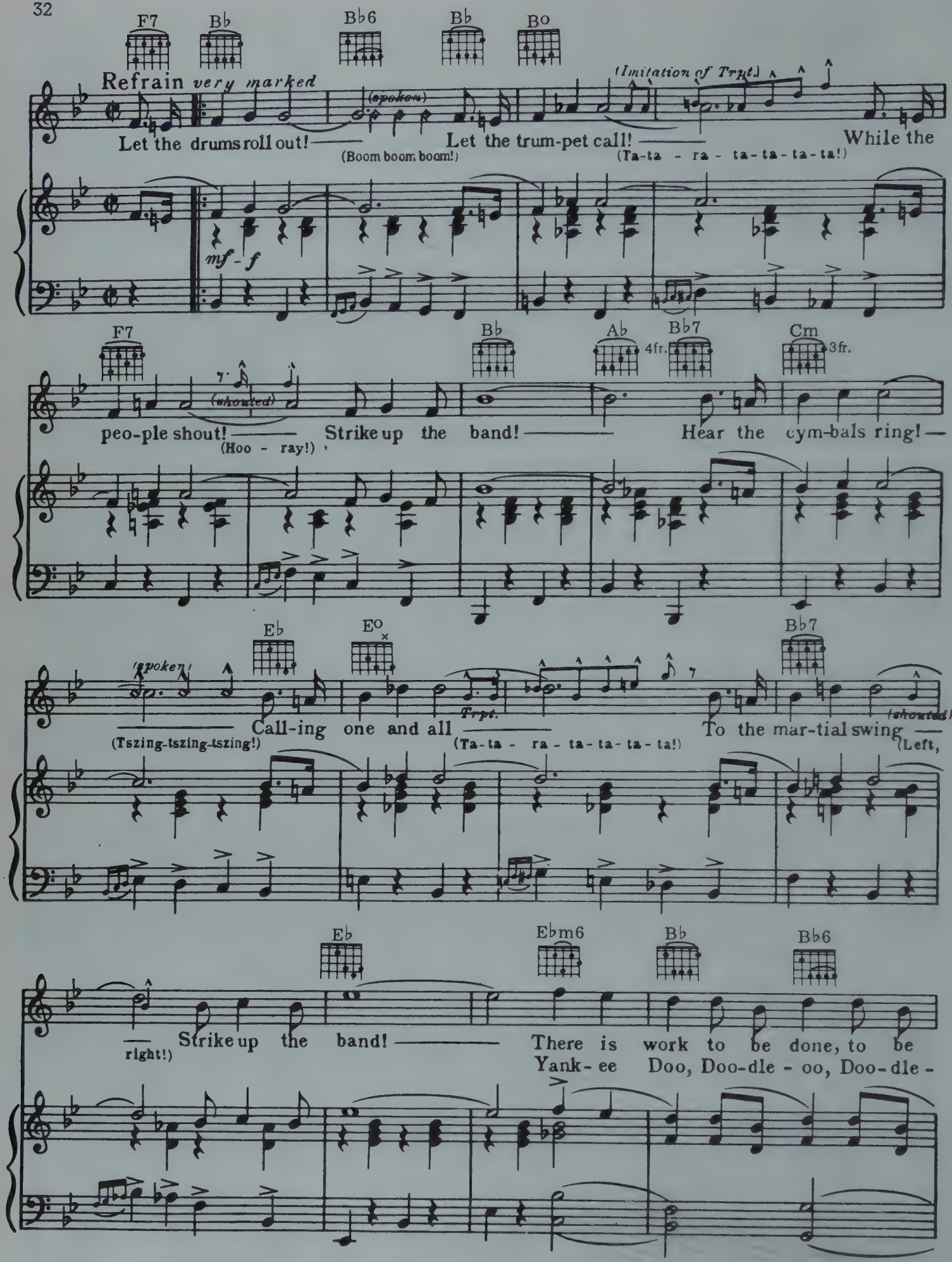
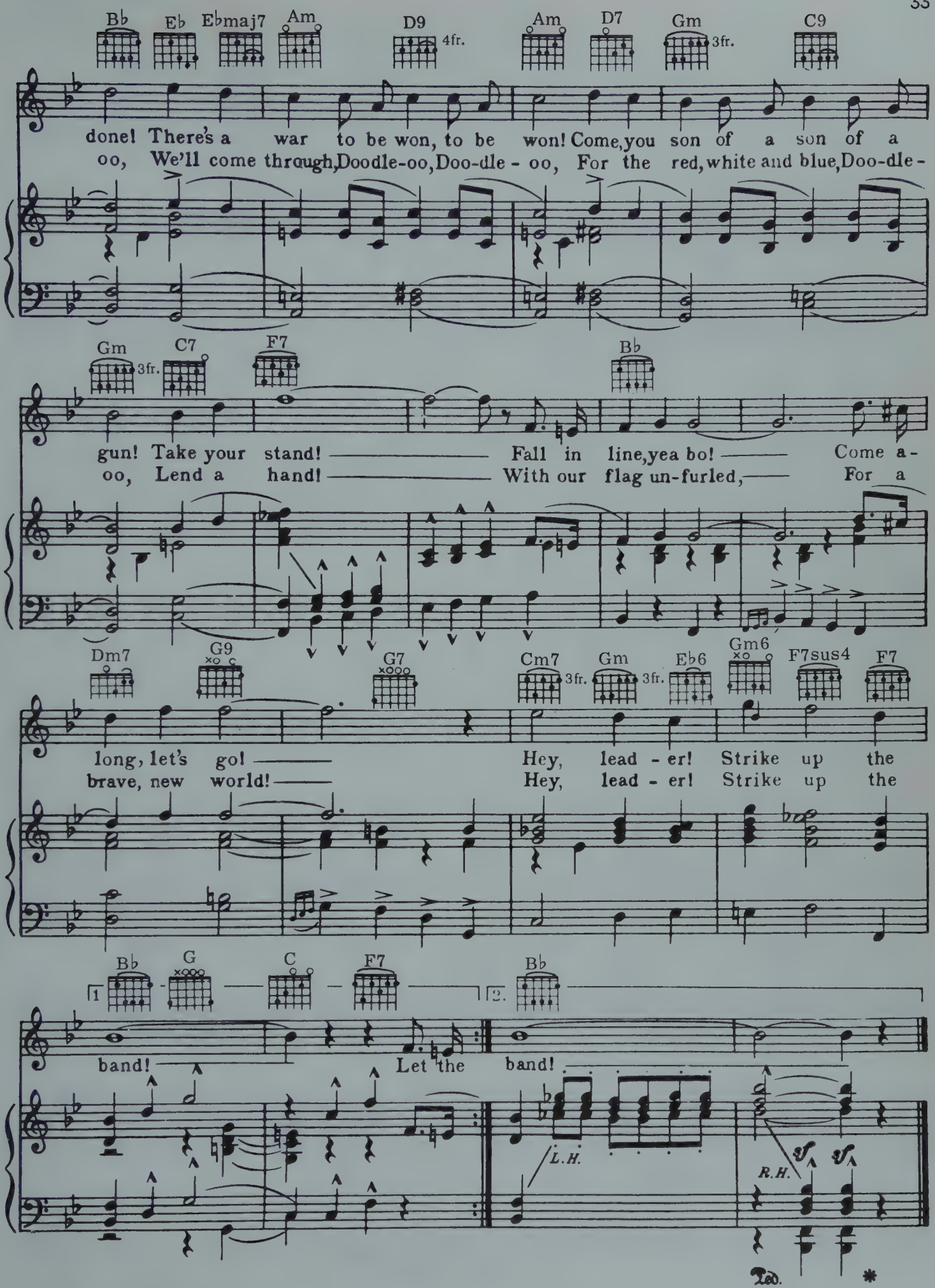

Ab 4fr.
Bbm
Fm
C7
Fm
C7
F
C7
oth-er war But if we are forced in - to one The flag that we'll be
F
Bb
C7
F
F7
Bbm
Ebm 6fr.
F
fight-ing for, Is the Red and White and Blue One! We do not fa-vor
molto marcato
Bb7 6fr.
Ebm
Bbm
Cm7 3fr
Bbm
Fm
C7-5
F7
Bbm
rall.
war a-larms Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum - tum! But if we hear the
rall.
3fr. Cm7
Bbm
Eb9
Bbm
Fm
Gbmaj7
F
call to arms Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum, Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum, Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum - tum!

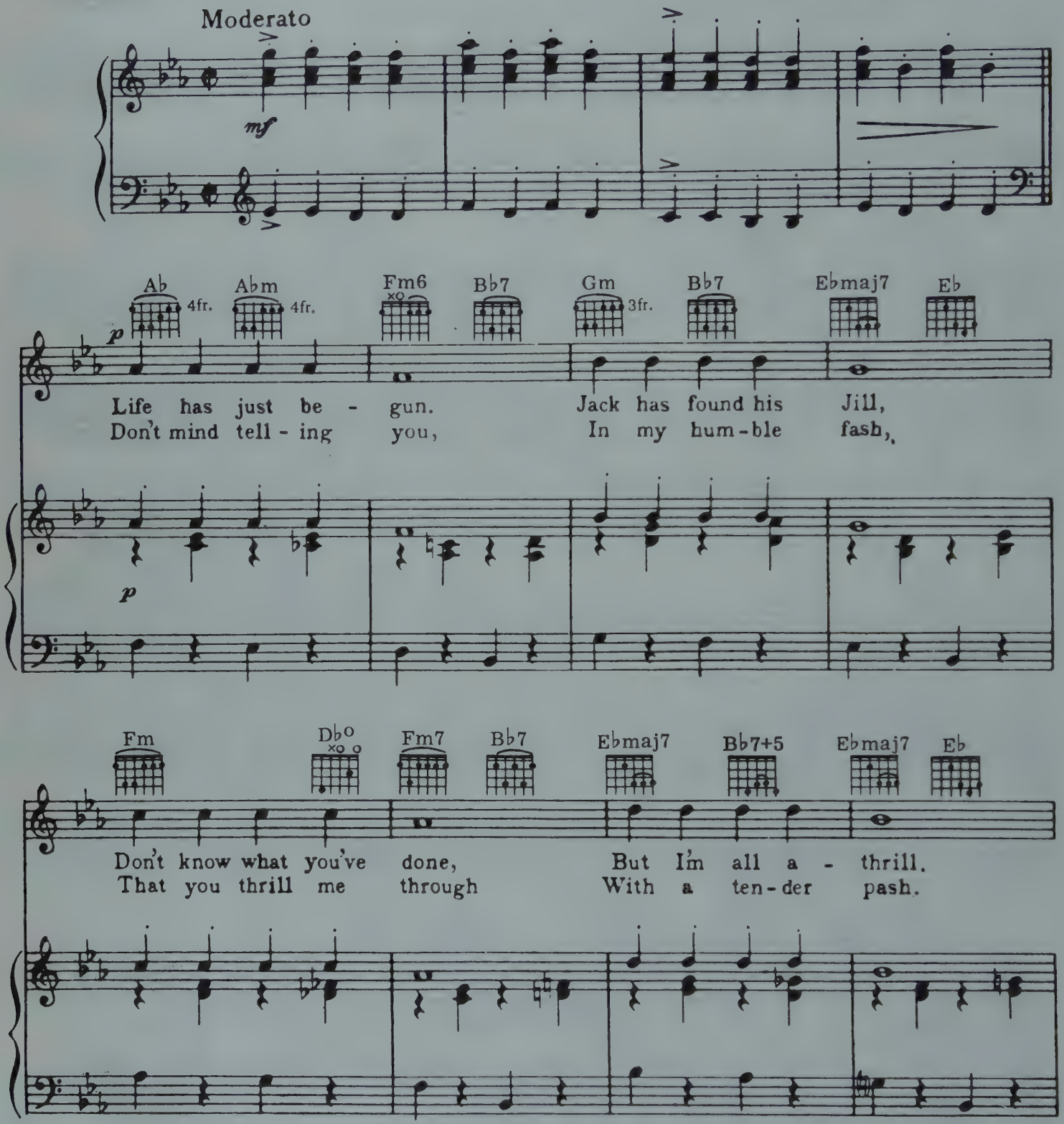

F7
B♭
B♭6
B♭
B♭o
Refrain very marked
(spoken)
(Imitation of Trpt.)
Let the drums roll out!
(Boom boom boom!)
Let the trum-pet call!
(Ta-ta - ra - ta-ta-ta-ta!)
While the
mf - f
F7
B♭
A♭
4fr.
B♭7
Cm
3fr.
(shouted)
peo-ple shout!
(Hoo - ray!)
Strike up the band!
Hear the cym-bals ring!
E♭
E♭o
B♭7
(spoken)
Call-ing one and all
(Tszing-tszing-tszing!)
Trpt.
(Ta-ta - ra - ta-ta-ta-ta!)
To the mar-tial swing
(shouted)
(Left,
E♭
E♭m6
B♭
B♭6
right!)
Strike up the band!
There is work to be done, to be
Yank-ee Doo, Doo-dle - oo, Doo-dle -


B♭ E♭ E♭maj7 Am D9 4fr. Am D7 Gm 3fr. C9
done! There's a war to be won, to be won! Come, you son of a son of a
oo, We'll come through, Doodle-oo, Doo-dle - oo, For the red, white and blue, Doo-dle -
Gm 3fr. C7 F7 B♭
gun! Take your stand! Fall in line, yea bo! Come a -
oo, Lend a hand! With our flag un-furled, For a
Dm7 G9 G7 Cm7 3fr. Gm 3fr. E♭6 Gm6 F7sus4 F7
long, let's go! Hey, lead - er! Strike up the
brave, new world! Hey, lead - er! Strike up the
1 B♭ G C F7 2. B♭
band! Let the band!
L.H.
R.H.
Ped. *

'S WONDERFUL

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN



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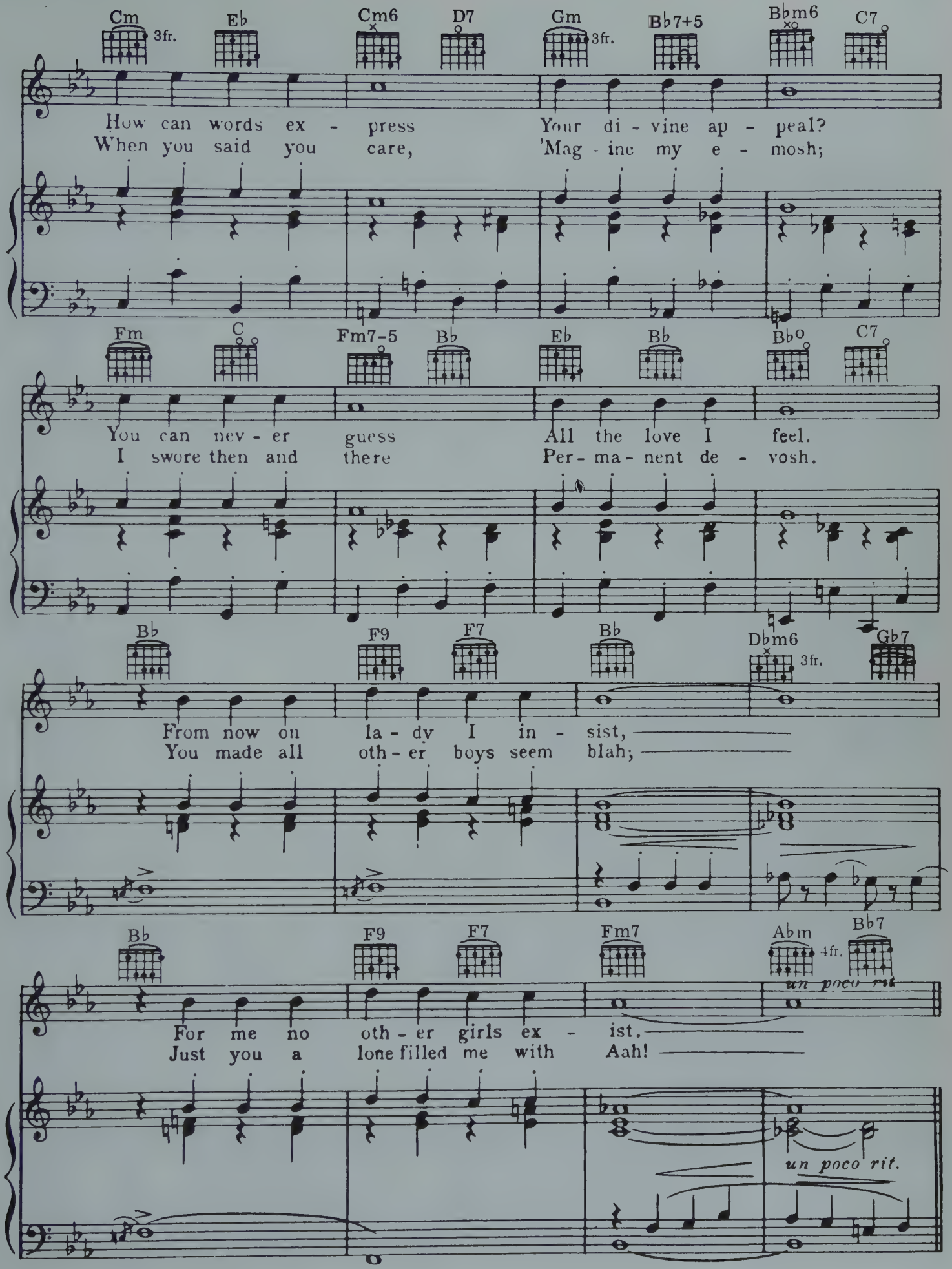
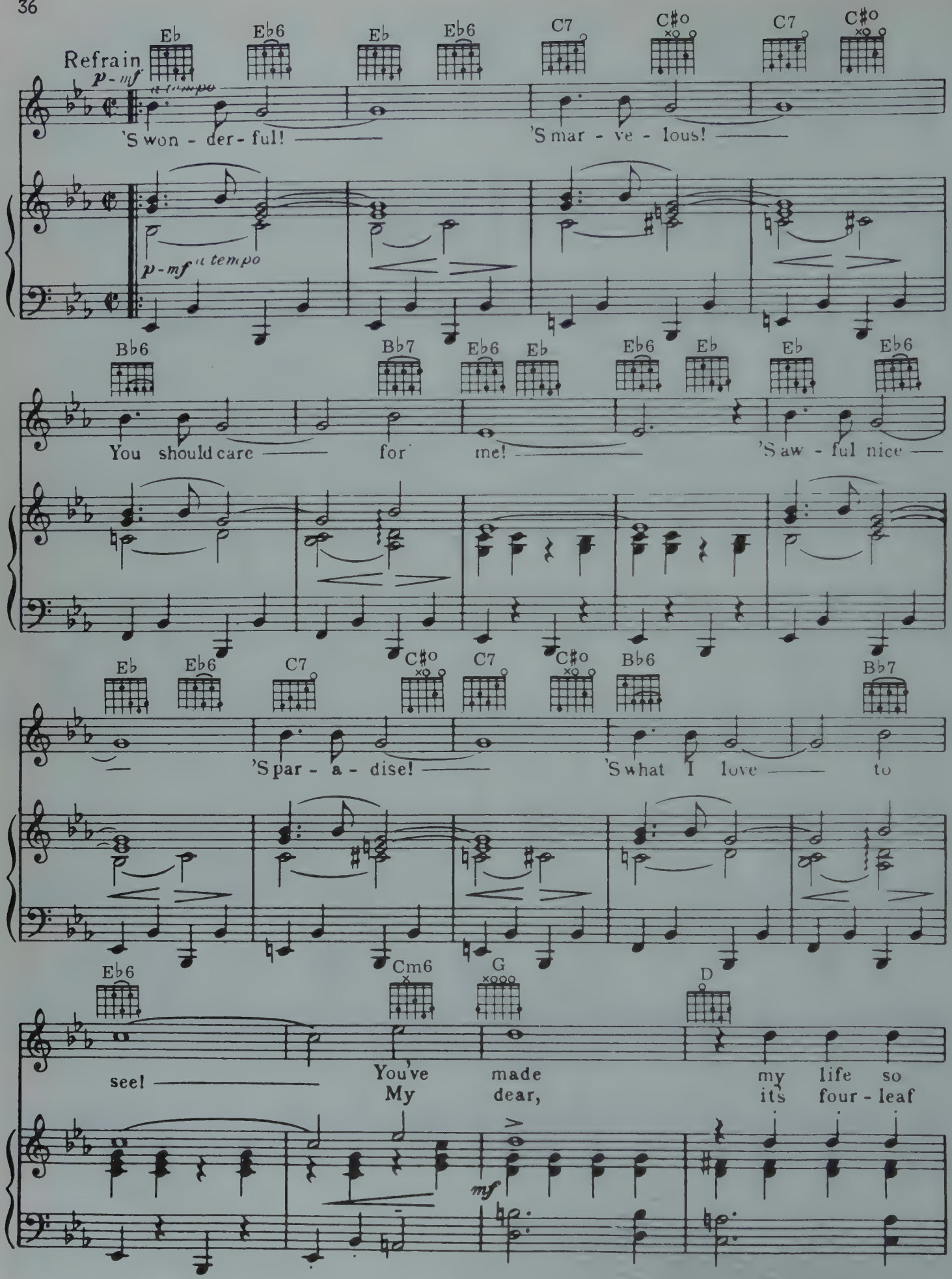
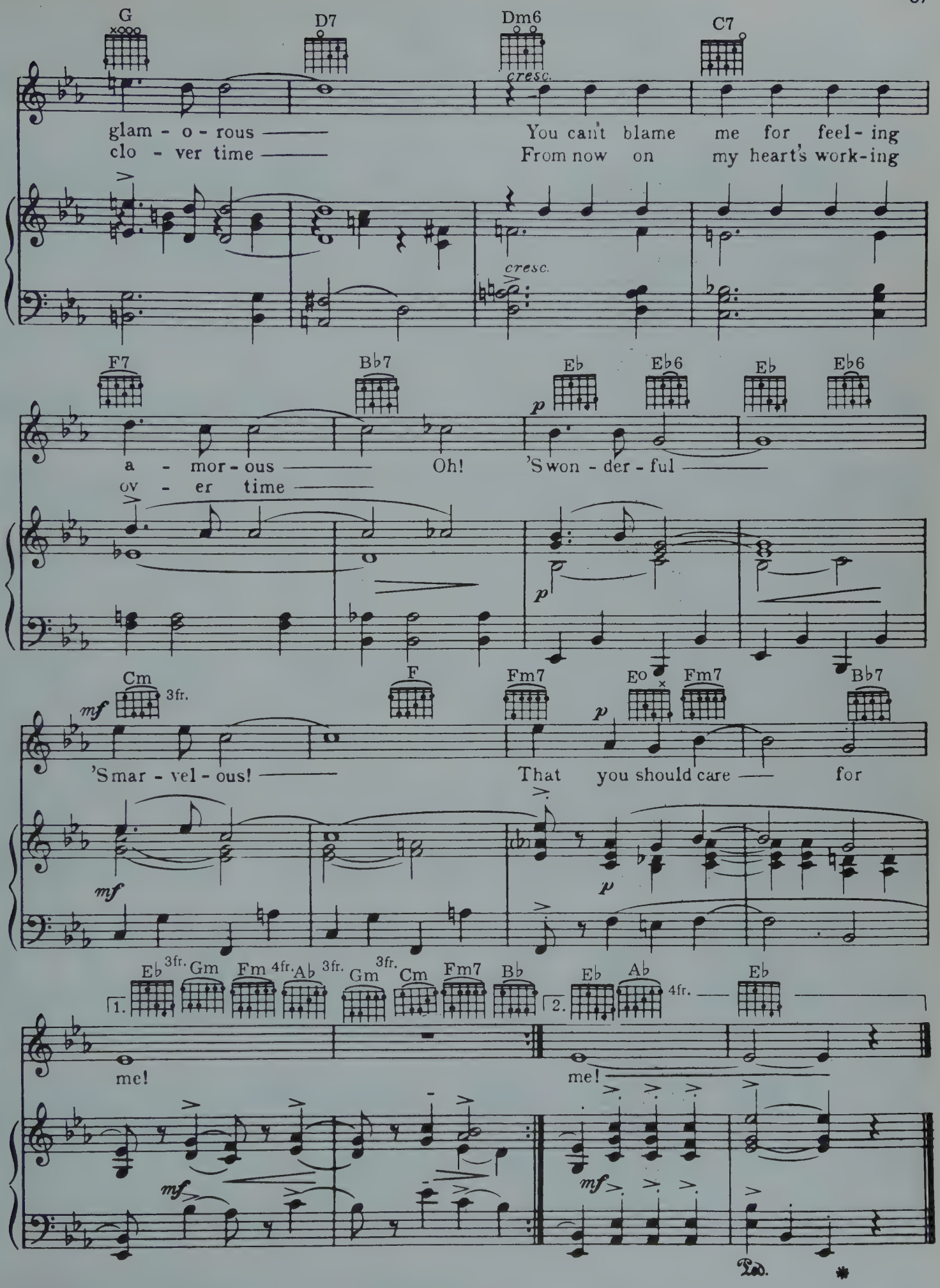

Cm
3fr.
Eb
Cm6
D7
Gm
3fr.
Bb7+5
Bbm6
C7
How can words ex - press Your di - vine ap - peal?
When you said you care, 'Mag - ine my e - mosh;
Fm
C
Fm7-5
Bb
Eb
Bb
Bbo
C7
You can nev - er guess All the love I feel.
I swore then and there Per - ma - nent de - vosh.
Bb
F9
F7
Bb
Dbm6
3fr.
Gb7
From now on la - dy I in - sist,
You made all oth - er boys seem blah;
Bb
F9
F7
Fm7
Abm
4fr.
Bb7
un poco rit
For me no oth - er girls ex - ist.
Just you a lone filled me with Aah!
un poco rit.

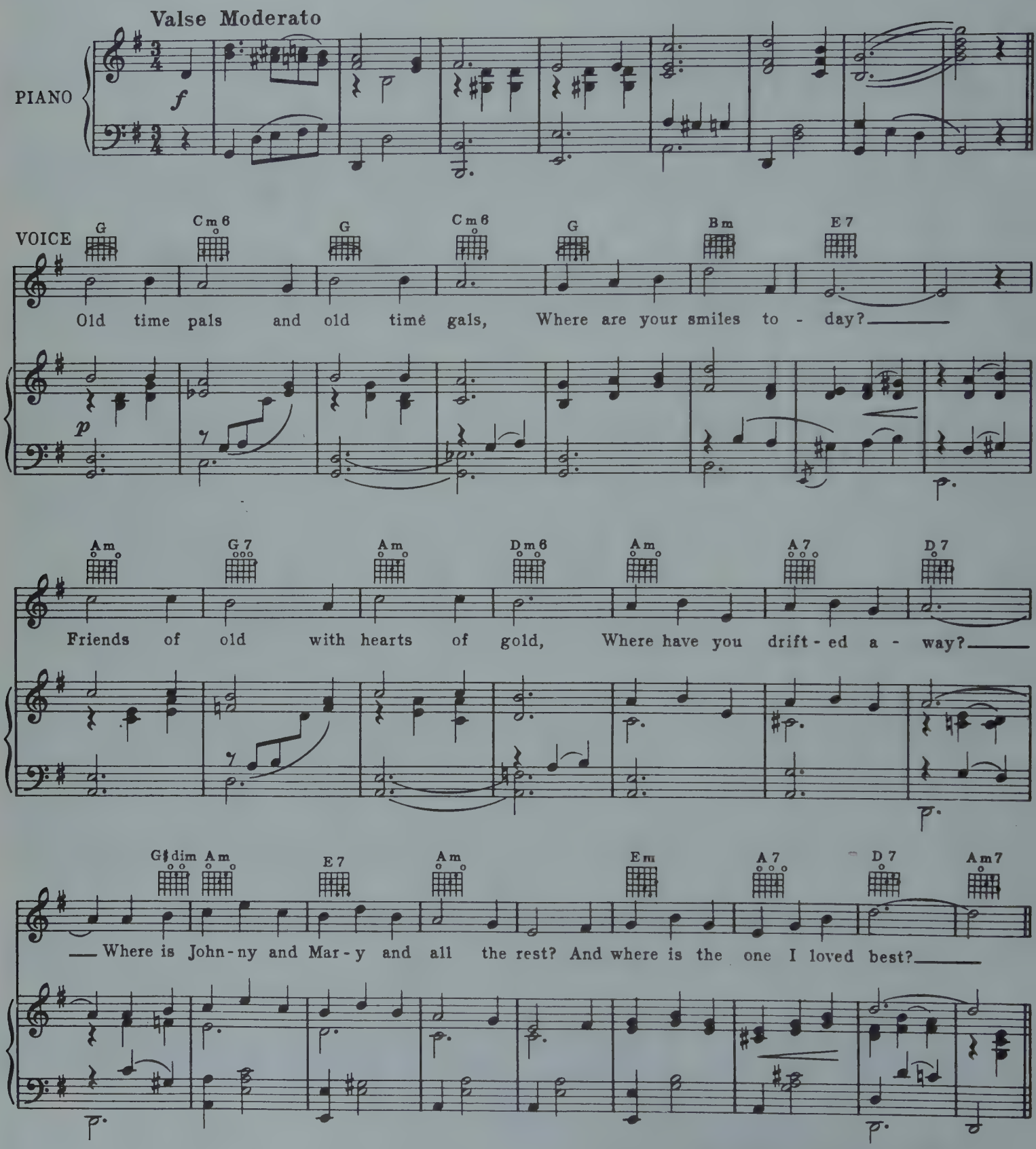

Refrain
p - mf
a tempo
Eb
Eb6
Eb
Eb6
C7
C♯o
C7
C♯o
'S won - der - ful!
'S mar - ve - lous!
p - mf a tempo
Bb6
Bb7
Eb6
Eb
Eb6
Eb
Eb
Eb6
You should care
for
me!
'S aw - ful nice
Eb
Eb6
C7
C♯o
C7
C♯o
Bb6
Bb7
'S par - a - dise!
'S what I love
to
Eb6
Cm6
G
D
see!
You've
made
my life so
My
dear,
its four - leaf
mf


G
D7
Dm6
C7
cresc.
glam - o - rous
clo - ver time
You can't blame me for feel - ing
From now on my heart's work-ing
F7
B♭7
E♭
E♭6
E♭
E♭6
a - mor - ous
ov - er time
Oh!
'S won - der - ful
Cm
3fr.
F
Fm7
E°
Fm7
B♭7
'S mar - vel - ous!
That you should care for
E♭
3fr.
Gm
Fm
4fr.
A♭
3fr.
Gm
3fr.
Cm
Fm7
B♭
E♭
A♭
4fr.
E♭
1.
2.
me!
me!

I WONDER WHAT'S BECOME OF SALLY?

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
MILTON AGER



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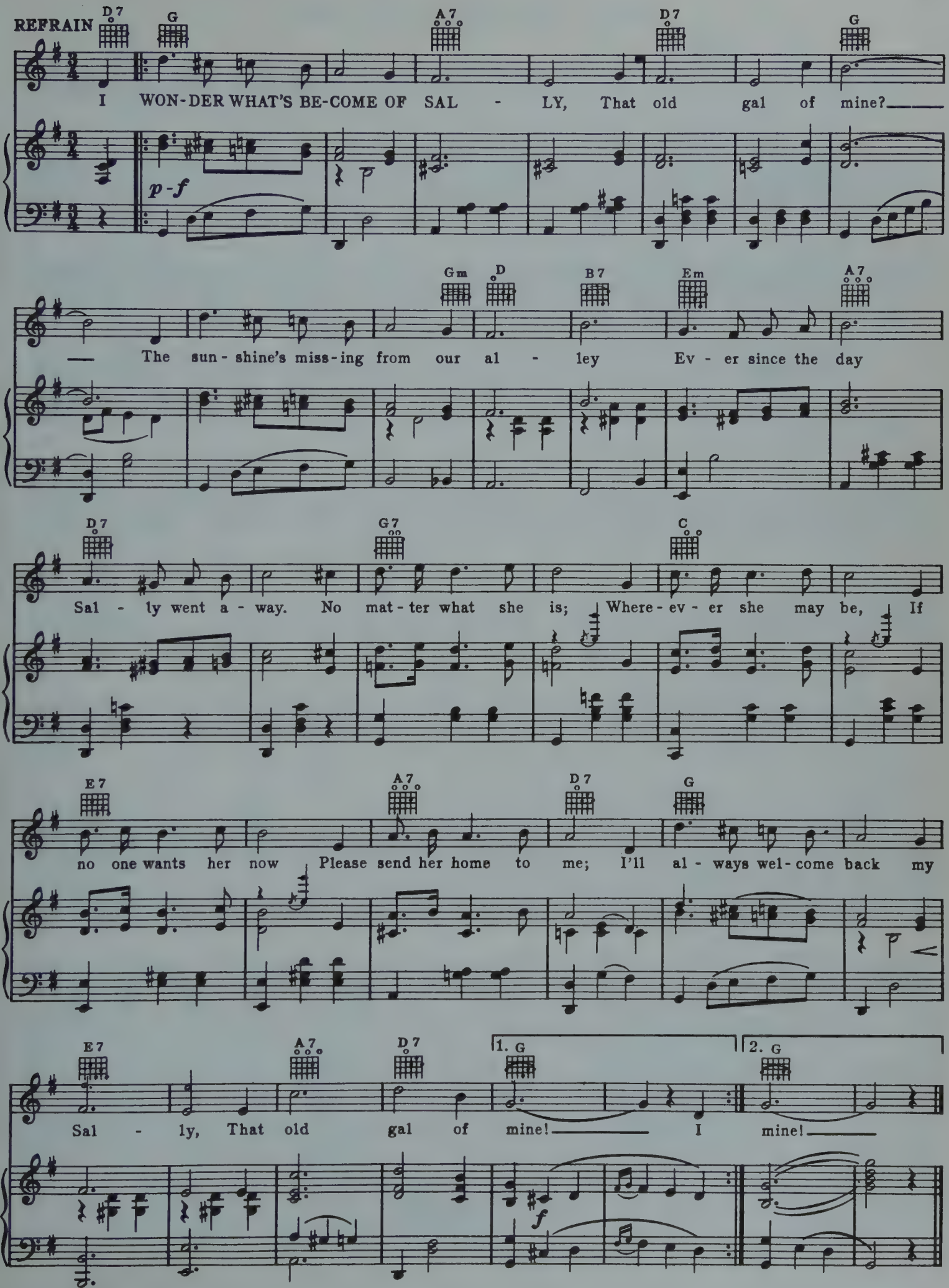
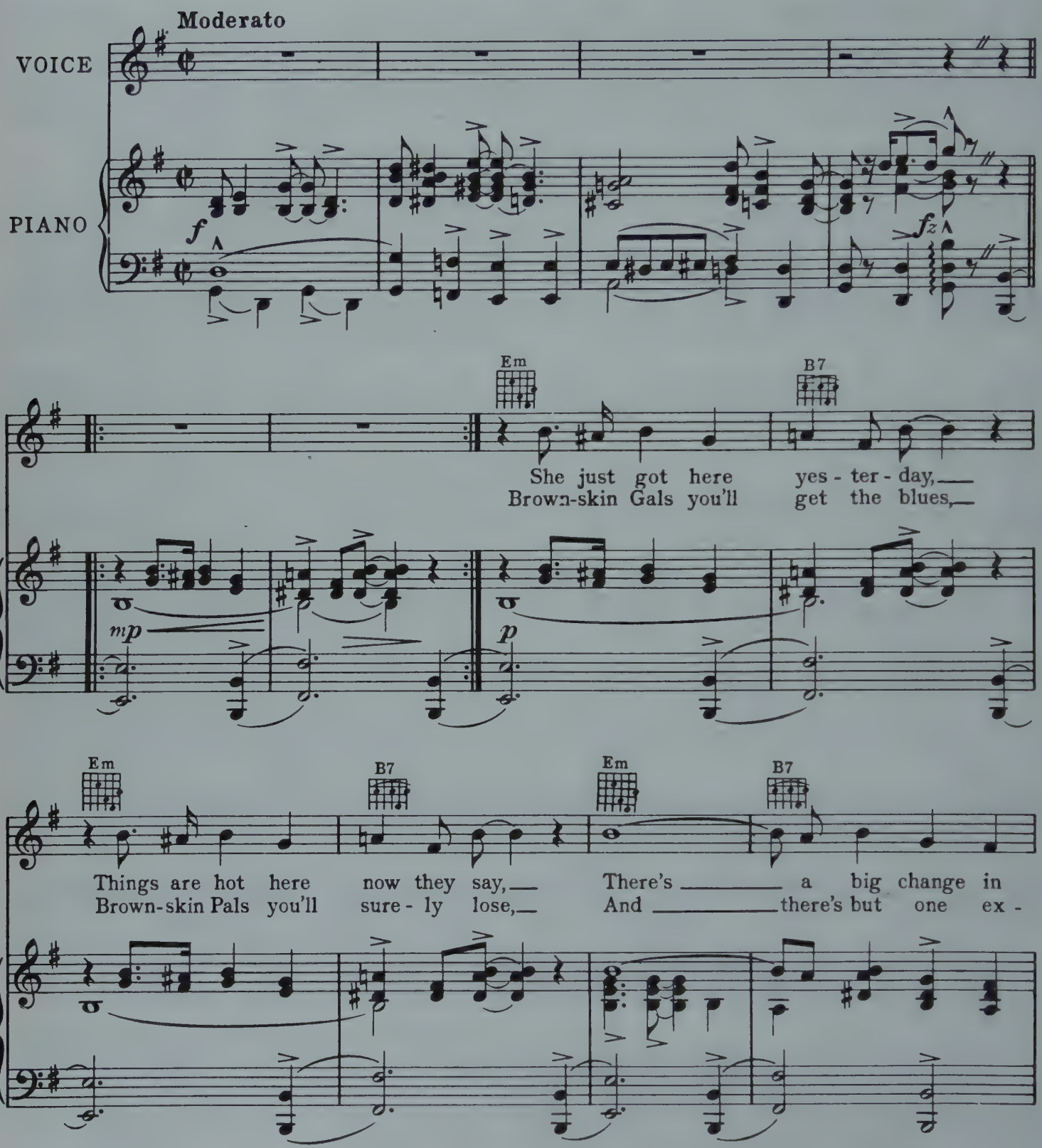

REFRAIN
D7
G
A7
D7
G
I WON-DER WHAT'S BE-COME OF SAL - LY, That old gal of mine?
p-f
Gm
D
B7
Em
A7
The sun-shine's miss-ing from our al - ley Ev - er since the day
D7
G7
C
Sal - ly went a - way. No mat-ter what she is; Where-ev - er she may be, If
E7
A7
D7
G
no one wants her now Please send her home to me; I'll al - ways wel-come back my
E7
A7
D7
1. G
2. G
Sal - ly, That old gal of mine! I mine!
f

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

Words and Music by
BEN BERNIE, MACEO PINKARD
and KENNETH CASEY



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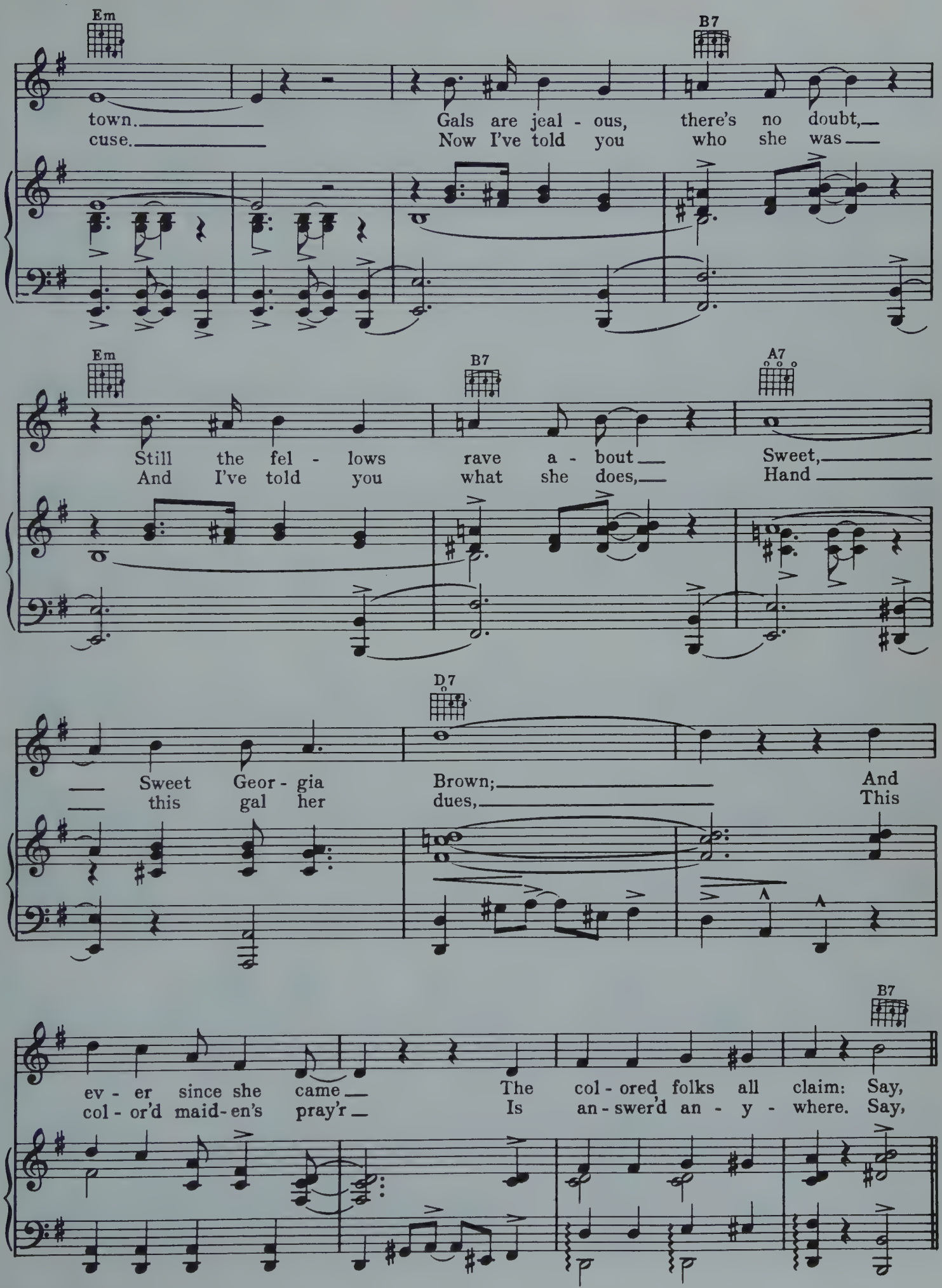
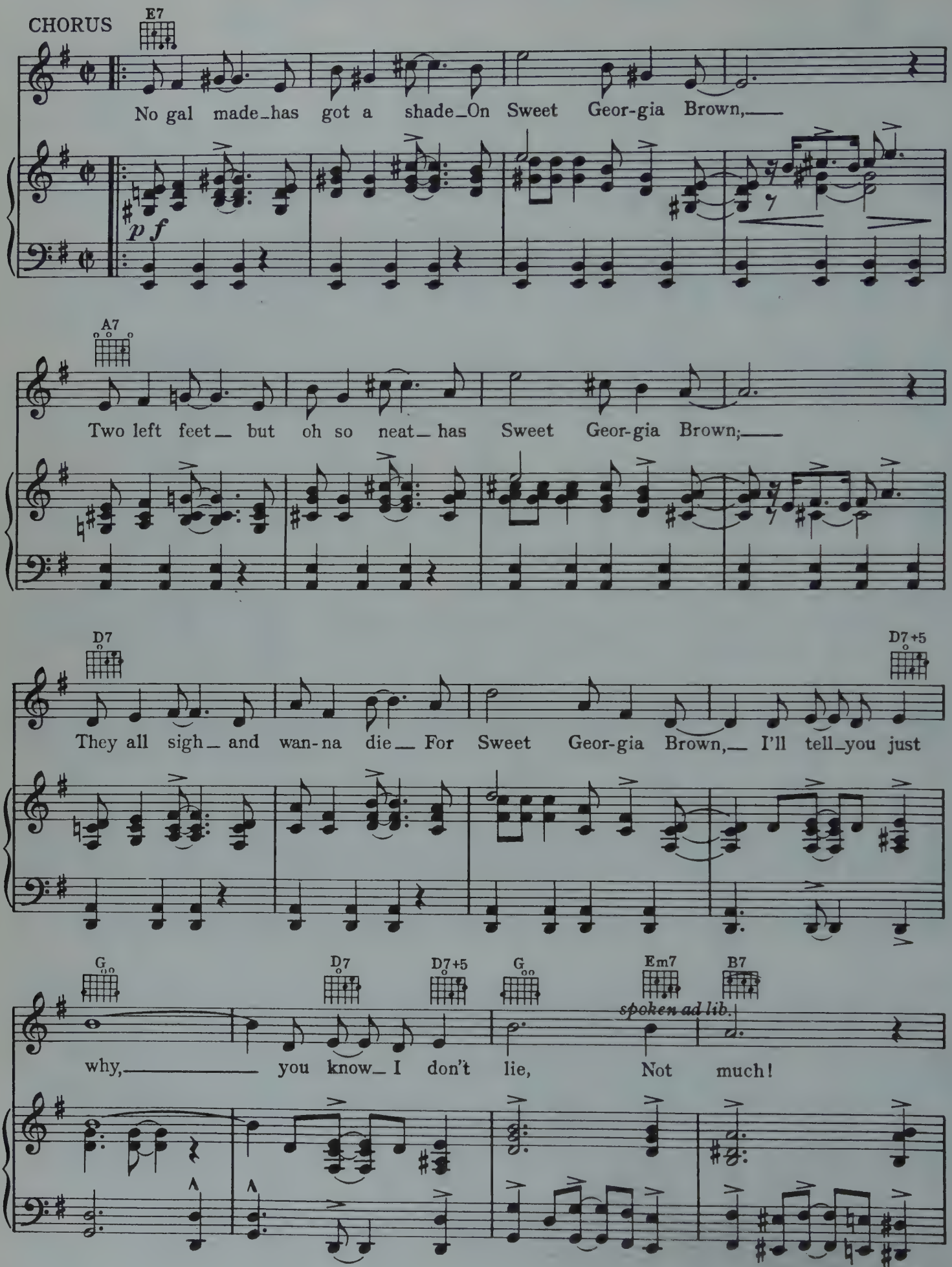
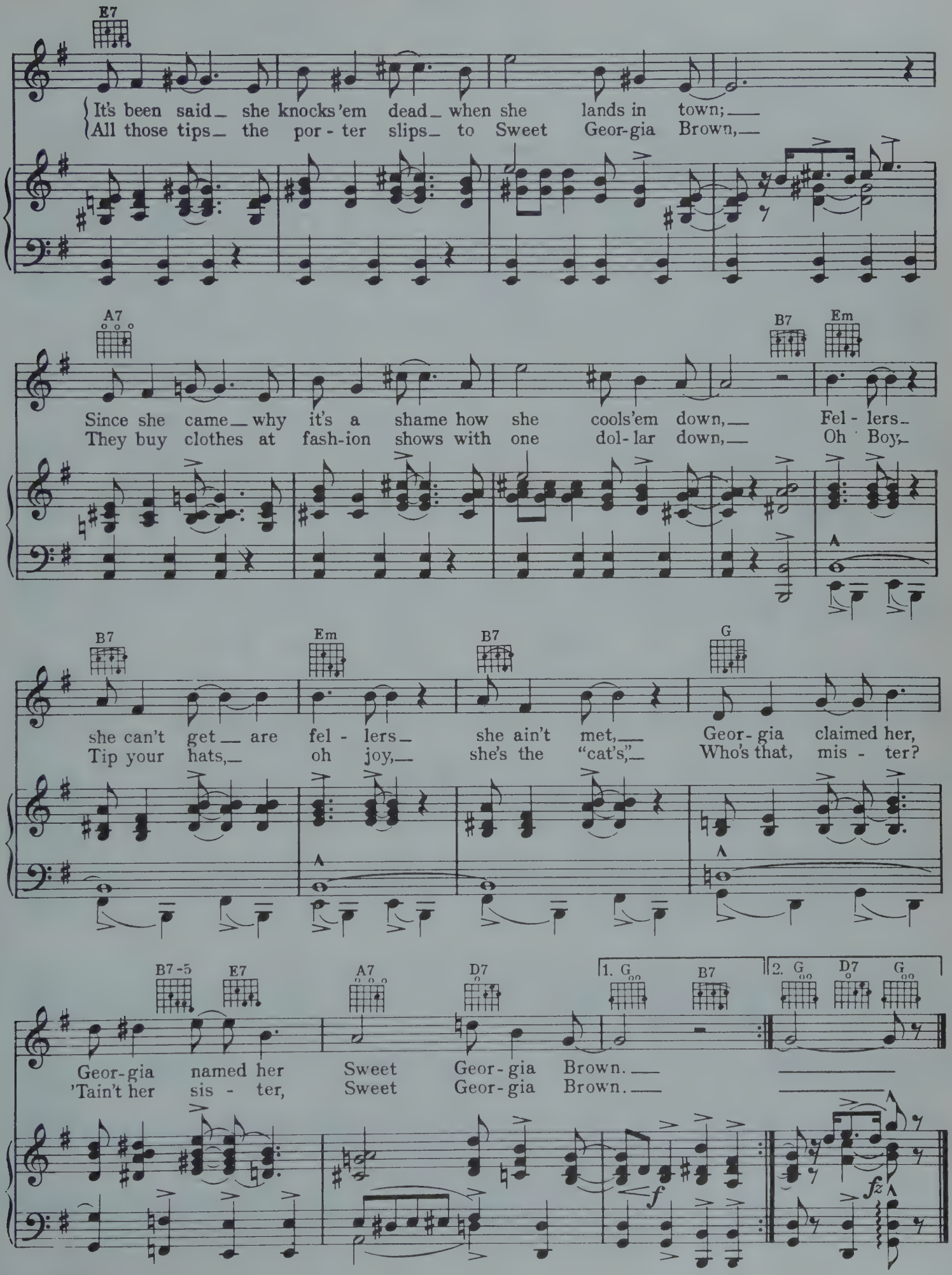

Em
B7
town.
cuse.
Gals are jeal - ous, there's no doubt,
Now I've told you who she was
Em
B7
A7
Still the fel - lows rave a - bout
And I've told you what she does,
Sweet,
Hand
D7
Sweet Geor - gia Brown;
this gal her dues,
And
This
B7
ev - er since she came
col - or'd maid - en's pray'r
The col - ored folks all claim: Say,
Is an - swer'd an - y - where. Say,

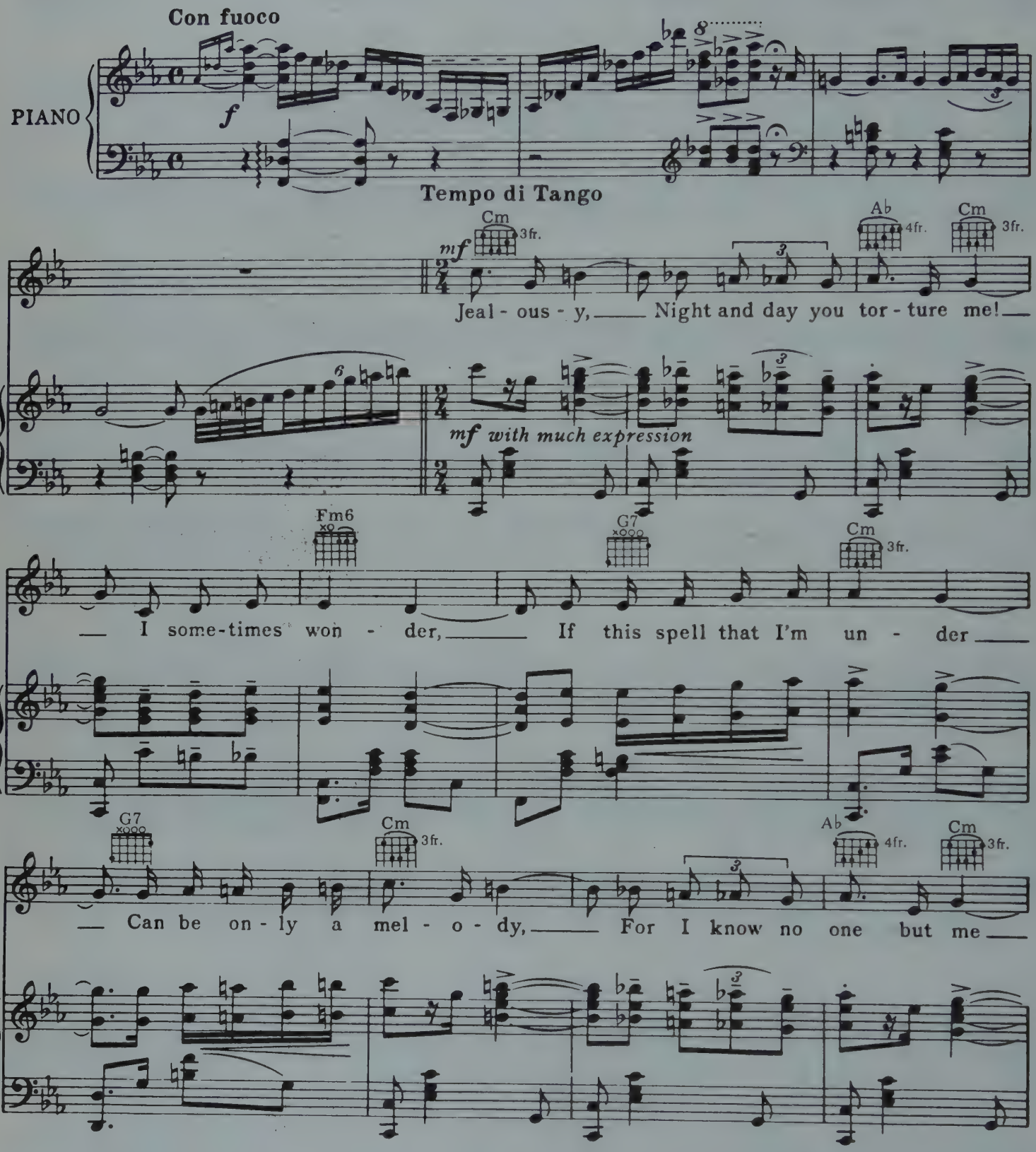

CHORUS
E7
No gal made_has got a shade_On Sweet Geor-gia Brown,
p f
A7
Two left feet_ but oh so neat_ has Sweet Geor-gia Brown;
D7
D7+5
They all sigh_ and wan-na die_ For Sweet Geor-gia Brown,_ I'll tell_you just
G
D7
D7+5
G
Em7
B7
spoken ad lib.
why,_____ you know_ I don't lie, Not much!


E7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town;
All those tips the por - ter slips to Sweet Geor-gia Brown,
A7
B7
Em
Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down, Fel - lers
They buy clothes at fash-ion shows with one dol - lar down, Oh Boy,
B7
Em
B7
G
she can't get are fel - lers she ain't met, Geor - gia claimed her,
Tip your hats, oh joy, she's the "cat's," Who's that, mis - ter?
B7-5
E7
A7
D7
1. G
B7
2. G
D7
G
Geor-gia named her Sweet Geor-gia Brown.
'Tain't her sis - ter, Sweet Geor-gia Brown.
f
fz

JALOUSIE

Words by
VERA BLOOM

Music by
JACOB GADE



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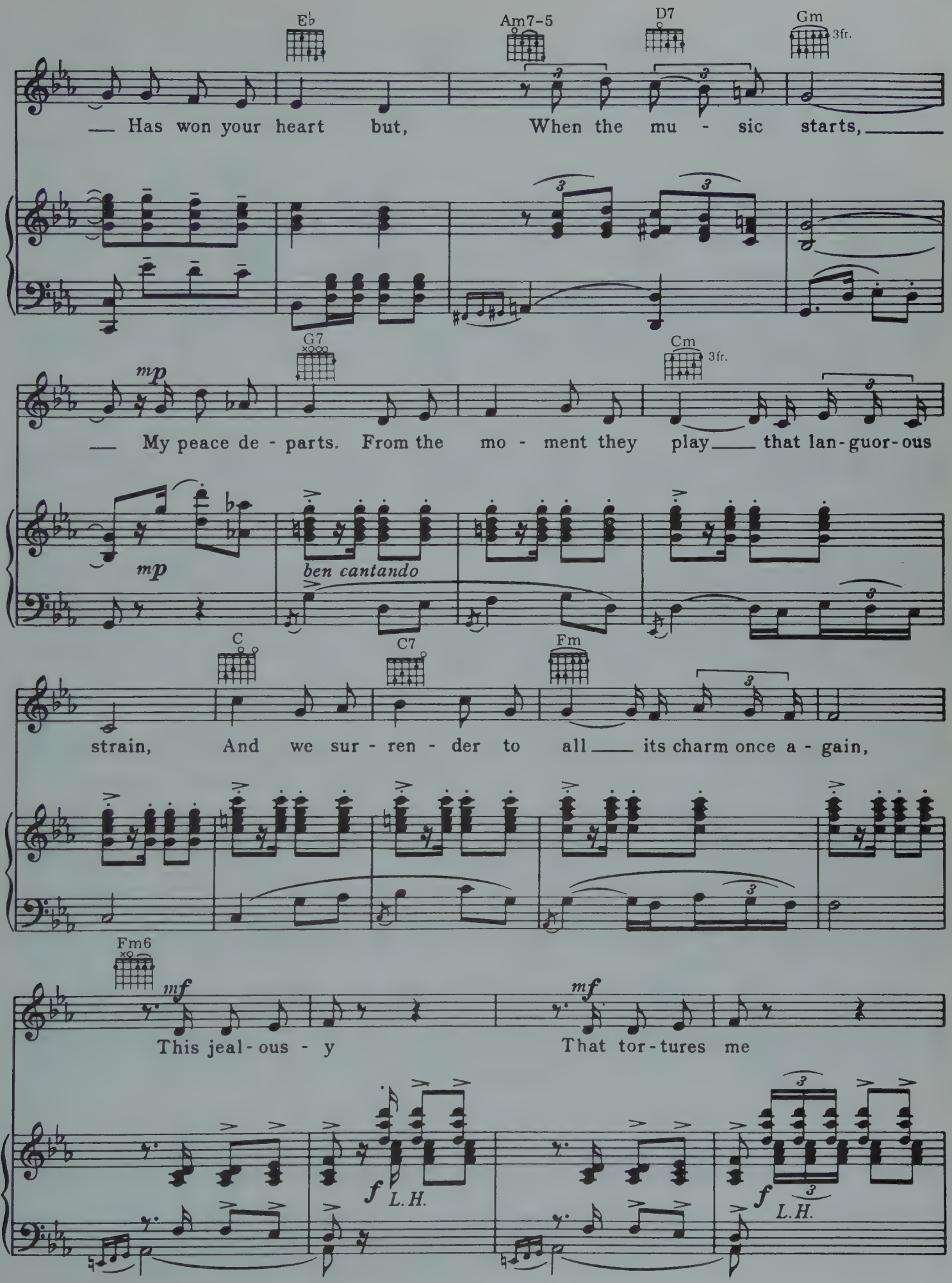
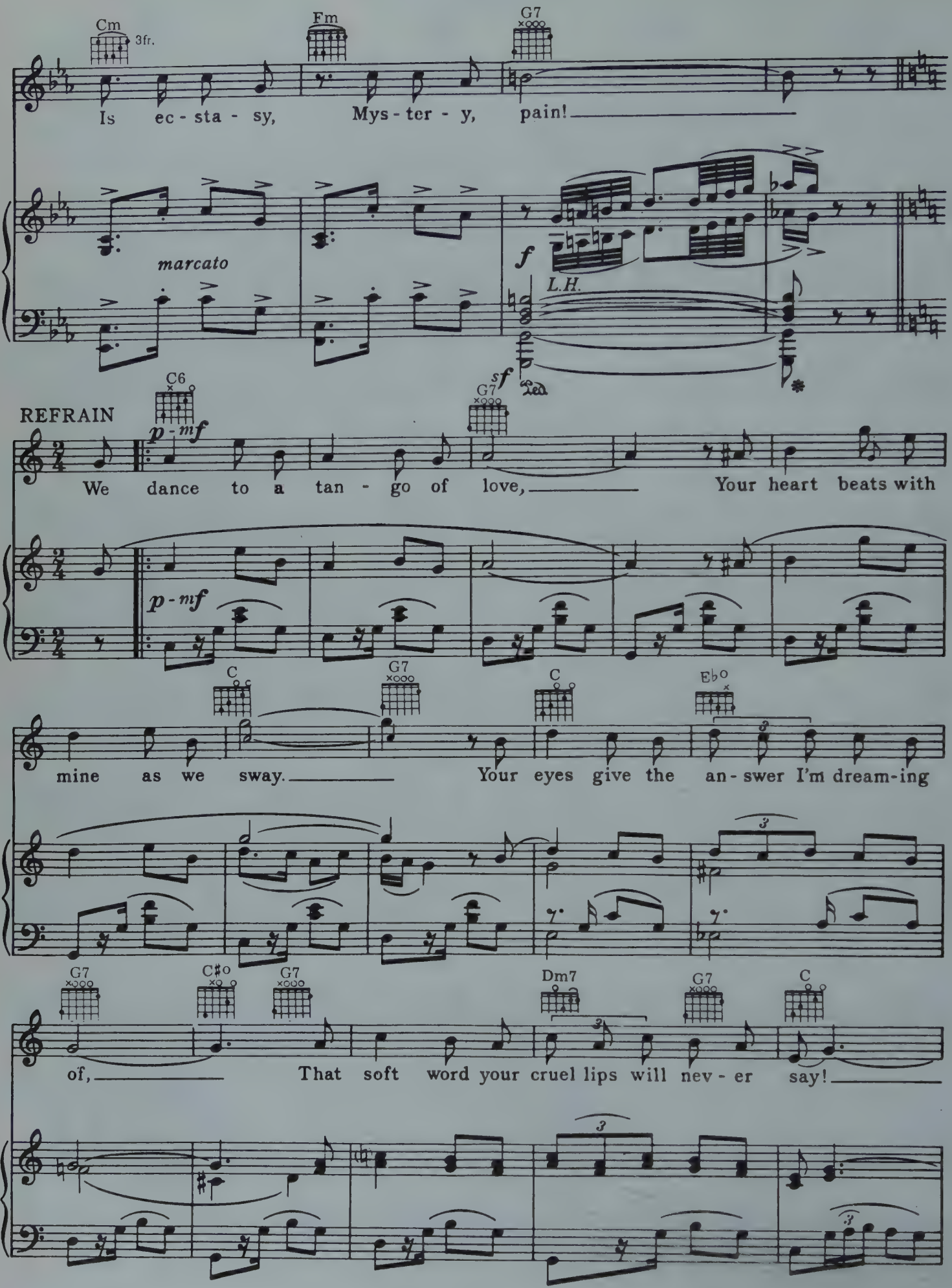
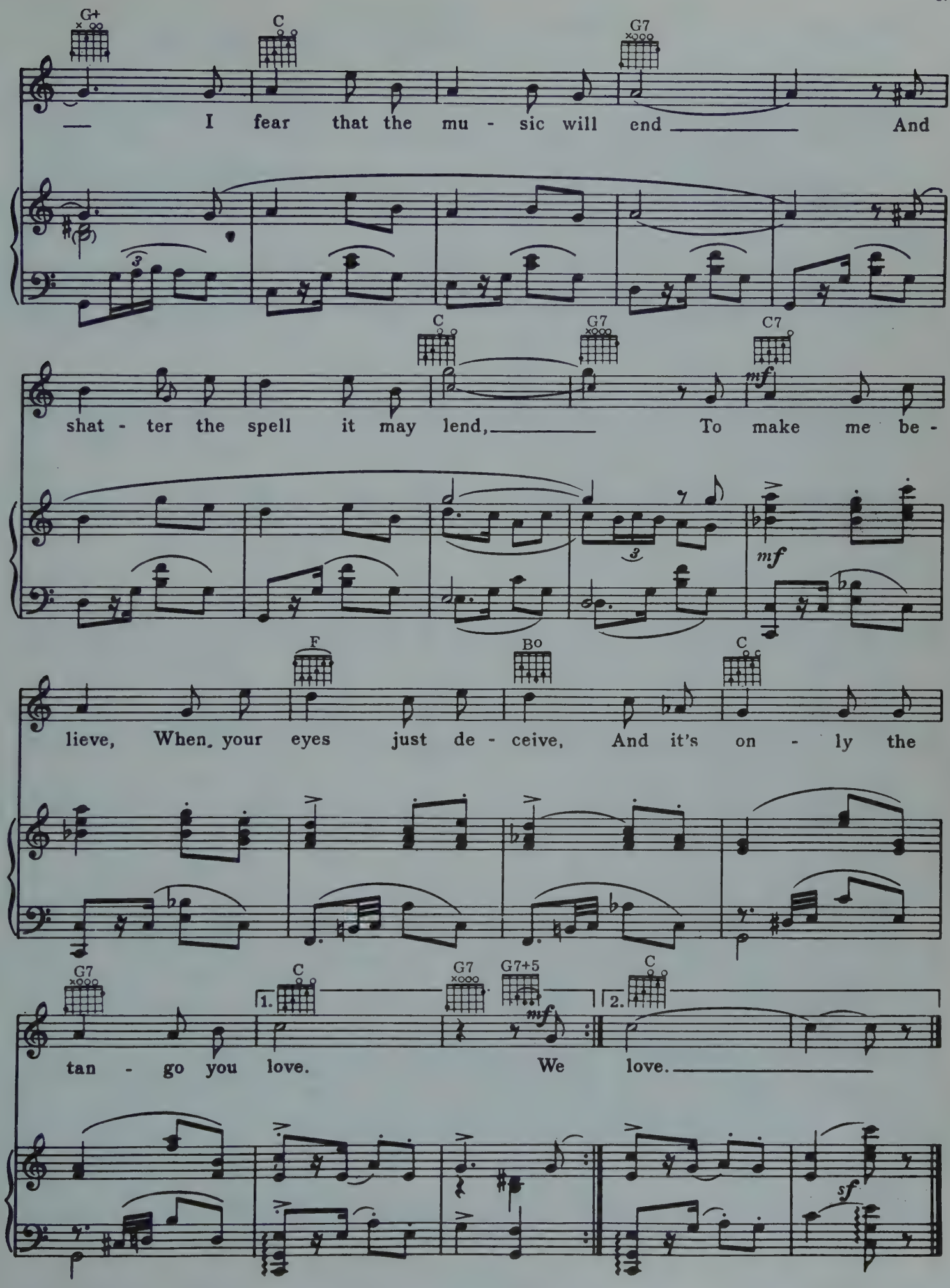
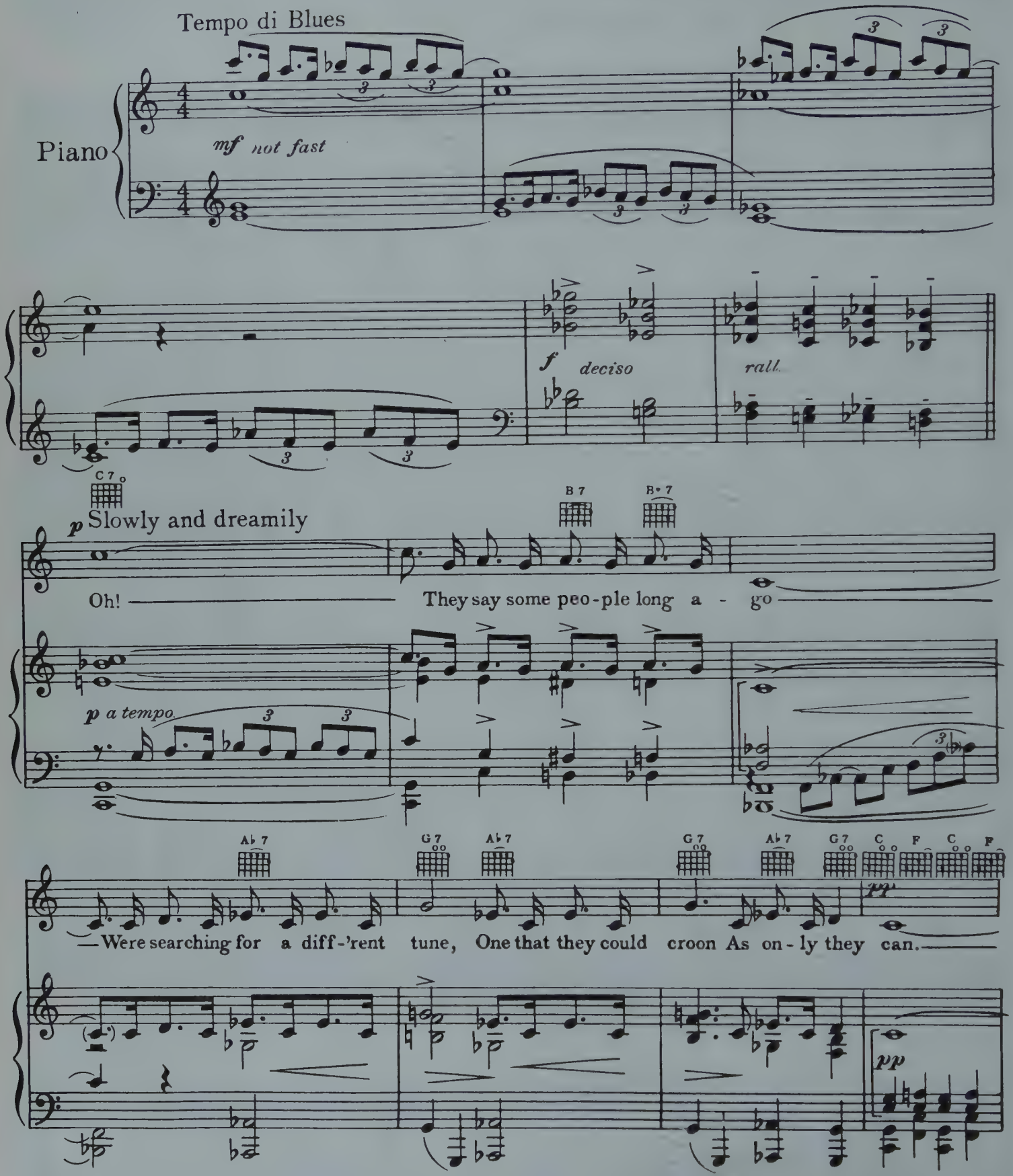

E♭
Am7-5
D7
Gm
3fr.
— Has won your heart but, When the mu - sic starts,
G7
Cm
3fr.
mp
— My peace de - parts. From the mo - ment they play — that lan-guor-ous
mp
ben cantando
C
C7
Fm
strain, And we sur - ren - der to all — its charm once a - gain,
Fm6
mf
This jeal - ous - y
mf
That tor-tures me
f
L.H.
f
L.H.


Cm
3fr.
Fm
G7
Is ec - sta - sy, Mys - ter - y, pain!
marcato
f
L.H.
sf
C6
G7
REFRAIN
p - mf
We dance to a tan - go of love, Your heart beats with
p - mf
C
G7
C
Eb°
mine as we sway. Your eyes give the an - swer I'm dream-ing
G7
C♯°
G7
Dm7
G7
C
of, That soft word your cruel lips will nev - er say!


G+
C
G7
I fear that the mu - sic will end And
C
G7
C7
mf
shat - ter the spell it may lend, To make me be -
mf
F
Bo
C
lieve, When your eyes just de - ceive, And it's on - ly the
G7
C
G7
G7+5
C
1.
2.
mf
tan - go you love. We love.
sf

THE BIRTH OF THE BLUES

Words by
B.G. DeSYLVA and LEW BROWN

Music by
RAY HENDERSON

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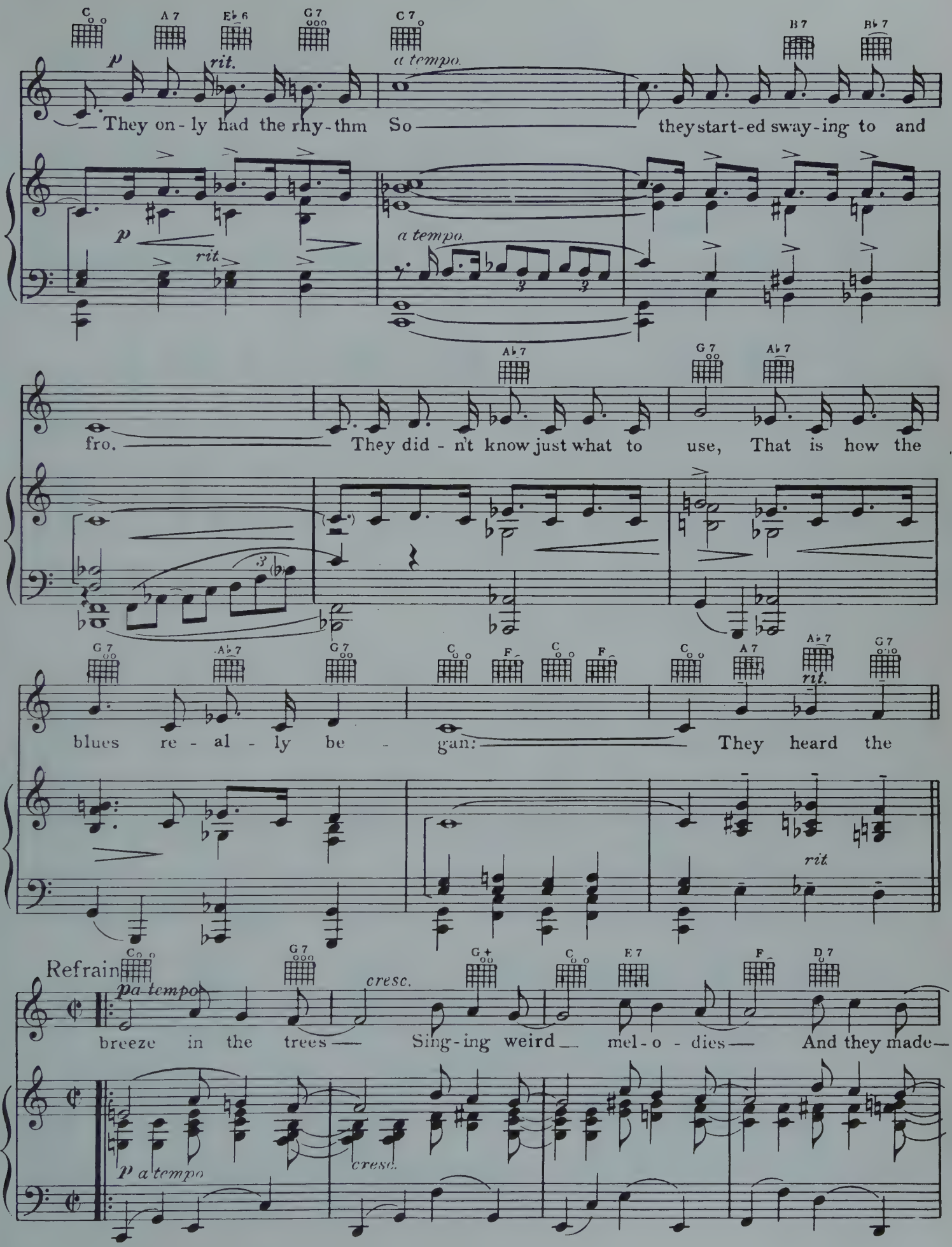
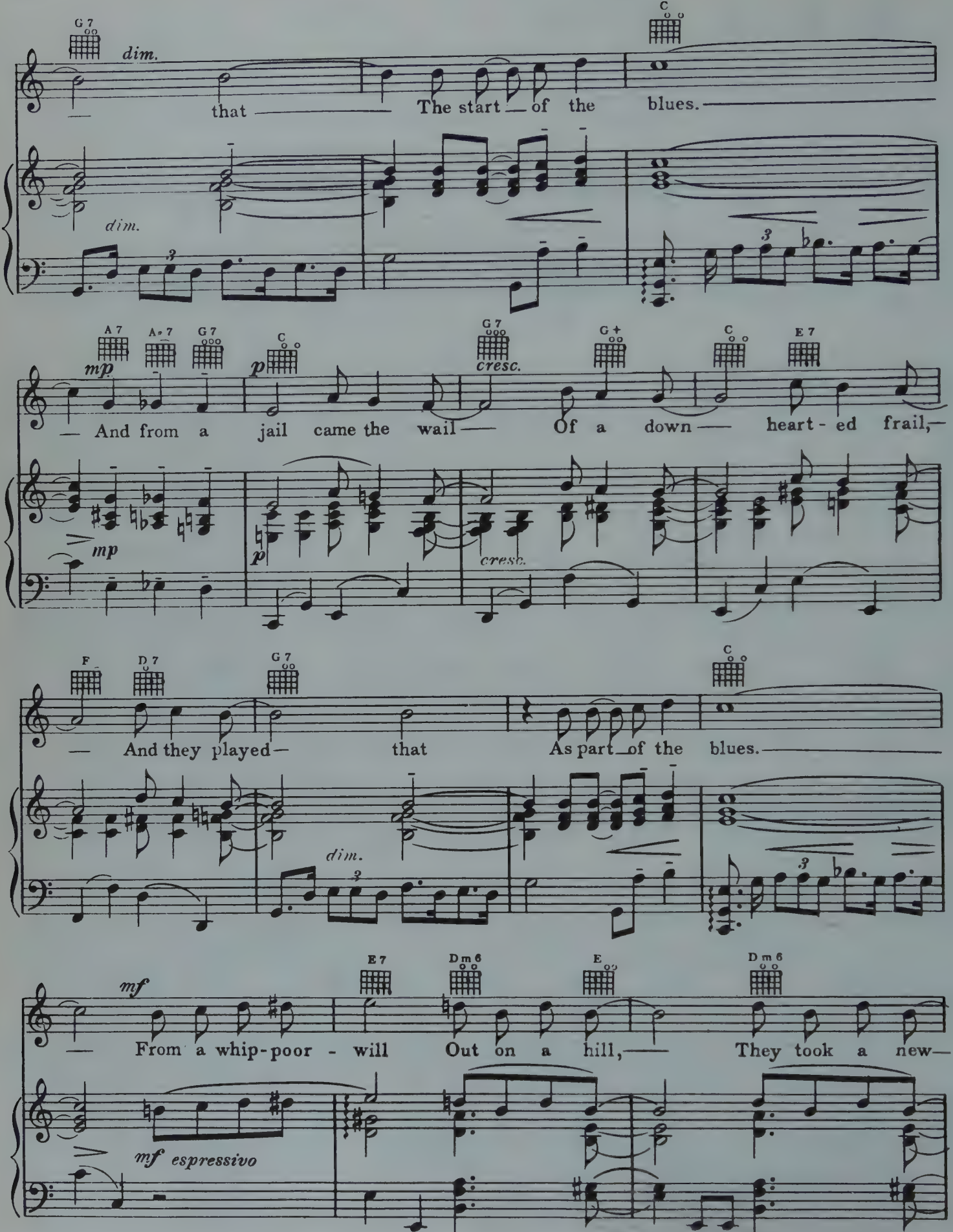
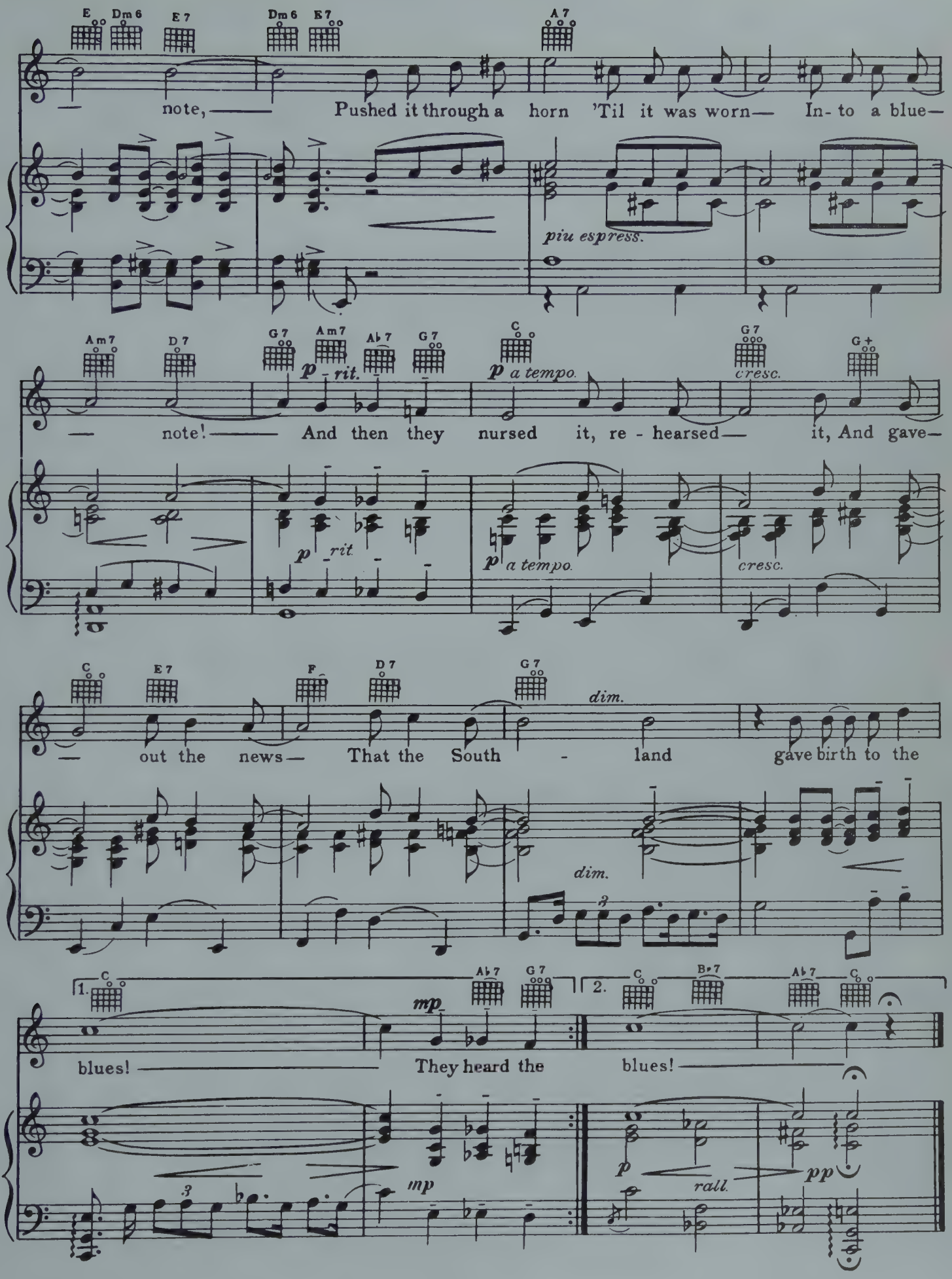

They on - ly had the rhy - thm So they start - ed sway - ing to and
fro. They did - n't know just what to use, That is how the
blues re - al - ly be - gan: They heard the
Refrain
breeze in the trees Sing - ing weird mel - o - dies And they made -
rit.
a tempo
cresc.
rit
p a tempo


G7
C
dim.
that
The start of the blues.
dim.
A7
A♭7
G7
C
G7
G+
C
E7
mp
p
cresc.
And from a jail came the wail
Of a down heart-ed frail,
mp
p
cresc.
F
D7
G7
C
And they played that
As part of the blues.
dim.
E7
Dm6
E
Dm6
mf
From a whip-poor-will
Out on a hill,
They took a new
mf espressivo


E Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 A7
note, Pushed it through a horn 'Til it was worn— In- to a blue—
piu espress.
Am7 D7 G7 Am7 Ab7 G7 C G7 G+
— note! And then they nursed it, re - hearsed— it, And gave—
p rit. p a tempo. cresc.
p rit. p a tempo. cresc.
C E7 F D7 G7
— out the news— That the South - land gave birth to the
dim. dim.
1. C Ab7 G7 2. C Bb7 Ab7 C
blues! They heard the blues!
mp mp p rall. pp

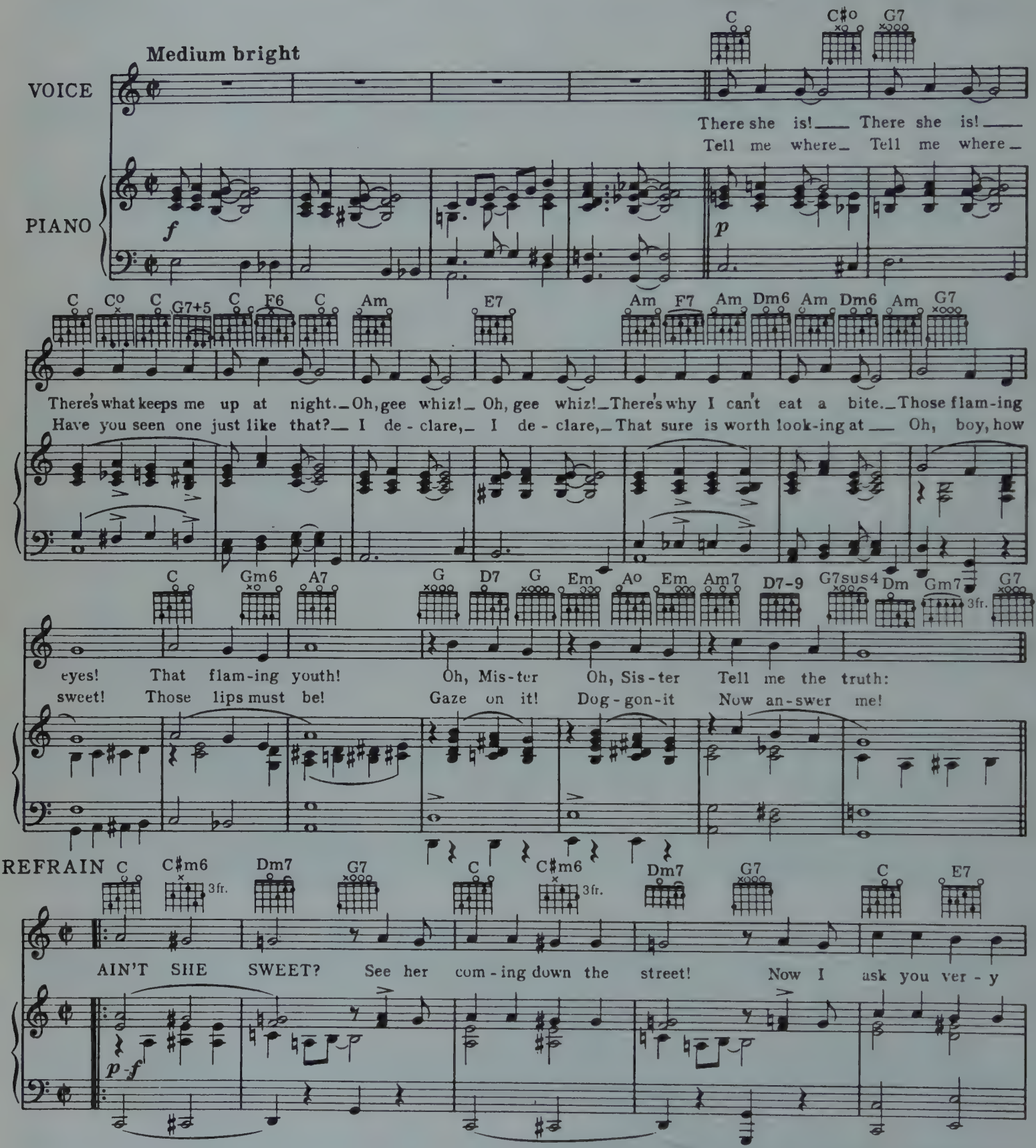
AIN'T SHE SWEET

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
MILTON AGER

VERSE

Medium bright


VOICE
PIANO
C C#o G7
There she is! There she is!
Tell me where Tell me where
f
p
C C° C G7+5 C F6 C Am E7 Am F7 Am Dm6 Am Dm6 Am G7
There's what keeps me up at night. Oh, gee whiz! Oh, gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a bite. Those flam-ing
Have you seen one just like that? I de-clare, I de-clare, That sure is worth look-ing at Oh, boy, how
C Gm6 A7 G D7 G Em A° Em Am7 D7-9 G7sus4 Dm Gm7 3fr. G7
eyes! That flam-ing youth! Oh, Mis-ter Oh, Sis-ter Tell me the truth:
sweet! Those lips must be! Gaze on it! Dog-gon-it Now an-swer me!
REFRAIN C C♯m6 3fr. Dm7 G7 C C♯m6 3fr. Dm7 G7 C E7
AIN'T SHE SWEET? See her com-ing down the street! Now I ask you ver-y
p-f

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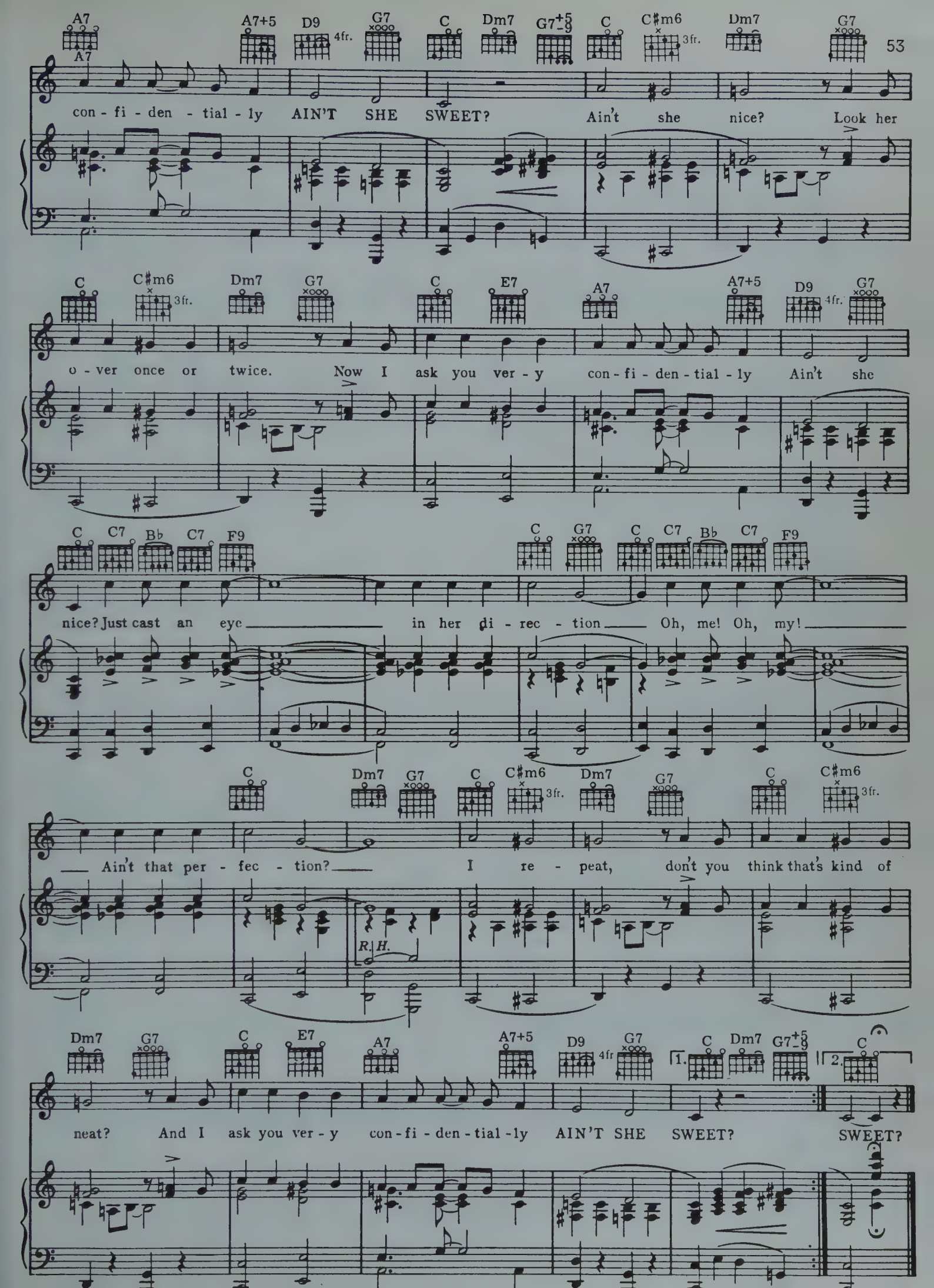
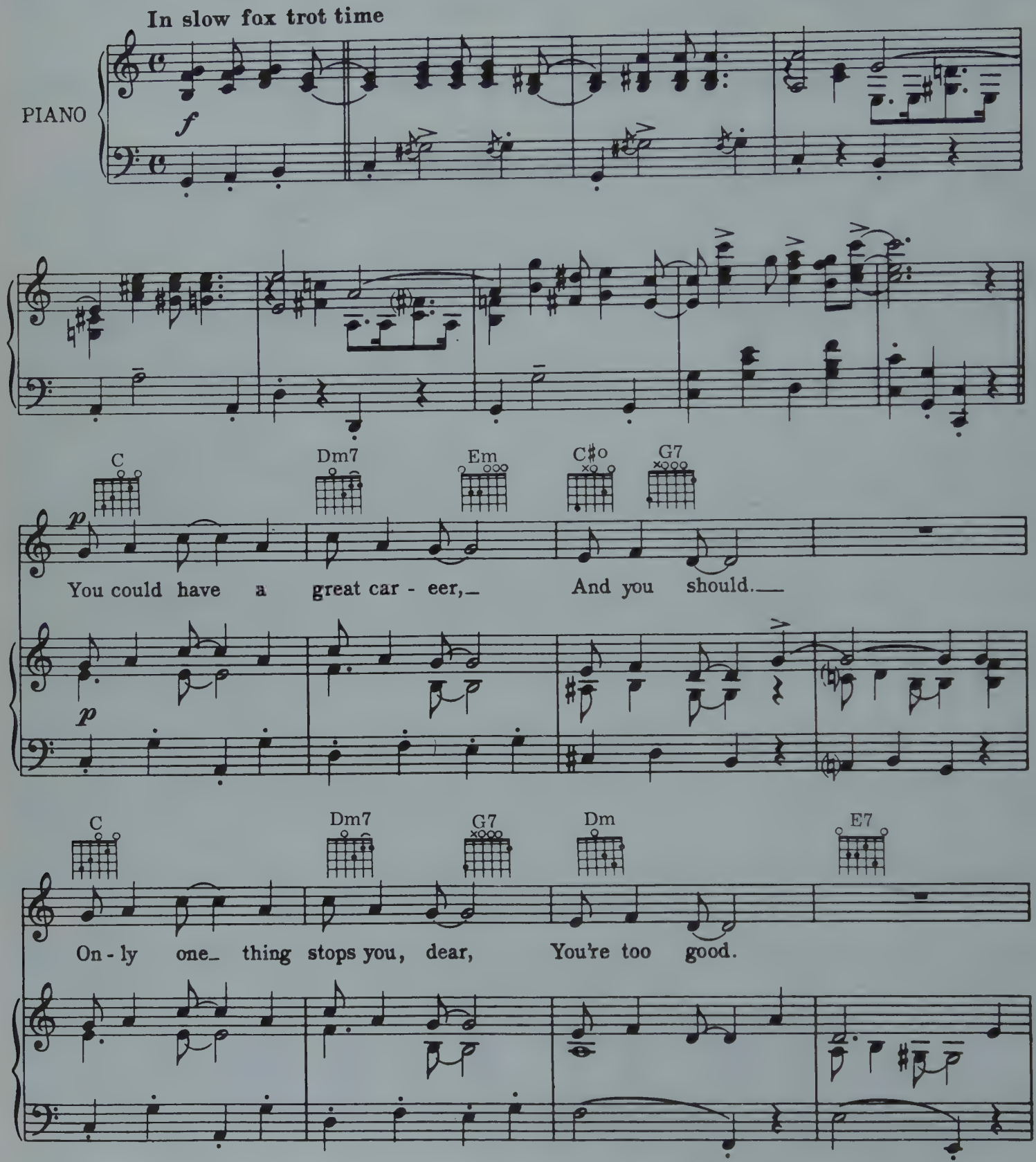

A7 A7+5 D9 4fr. G7 C Dm7 G7+5 C C♯m6 3fr. Dm7 G7
con - fi - den - tial - ly AIN'T SHE SWEET? Ain't she nice? Look her
C C♯m6 3fr. Dm7 G7 C E7 A7 A7+5 D9 4fr. G7
o - ver once or twice. Now I ask you ver - y con - fi - den - tial - ly Ain't she
C C7 B♭ C7 F9 C G7 C C7 B♭ C7 F9
nice? Just cast an eye in her di - rec - tion Oh, me! Oh, my!
C Dm7 G7 C C♯m6 3fr. Dm7 G7 C C♯m6 3fr.
Ain't that per - fec - tion? I re - peat, don't you think that's kind of
R. H.
Dm7 G7 C E7 A7 A7+5 D9 4fr G7 1. C Dm7 G7+5 2. C
neat? And I ask you ver - y con - fi - den - tial - ly AIN'T SHE SWEET? SWEET?

LET'S MISBEHAVE

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER



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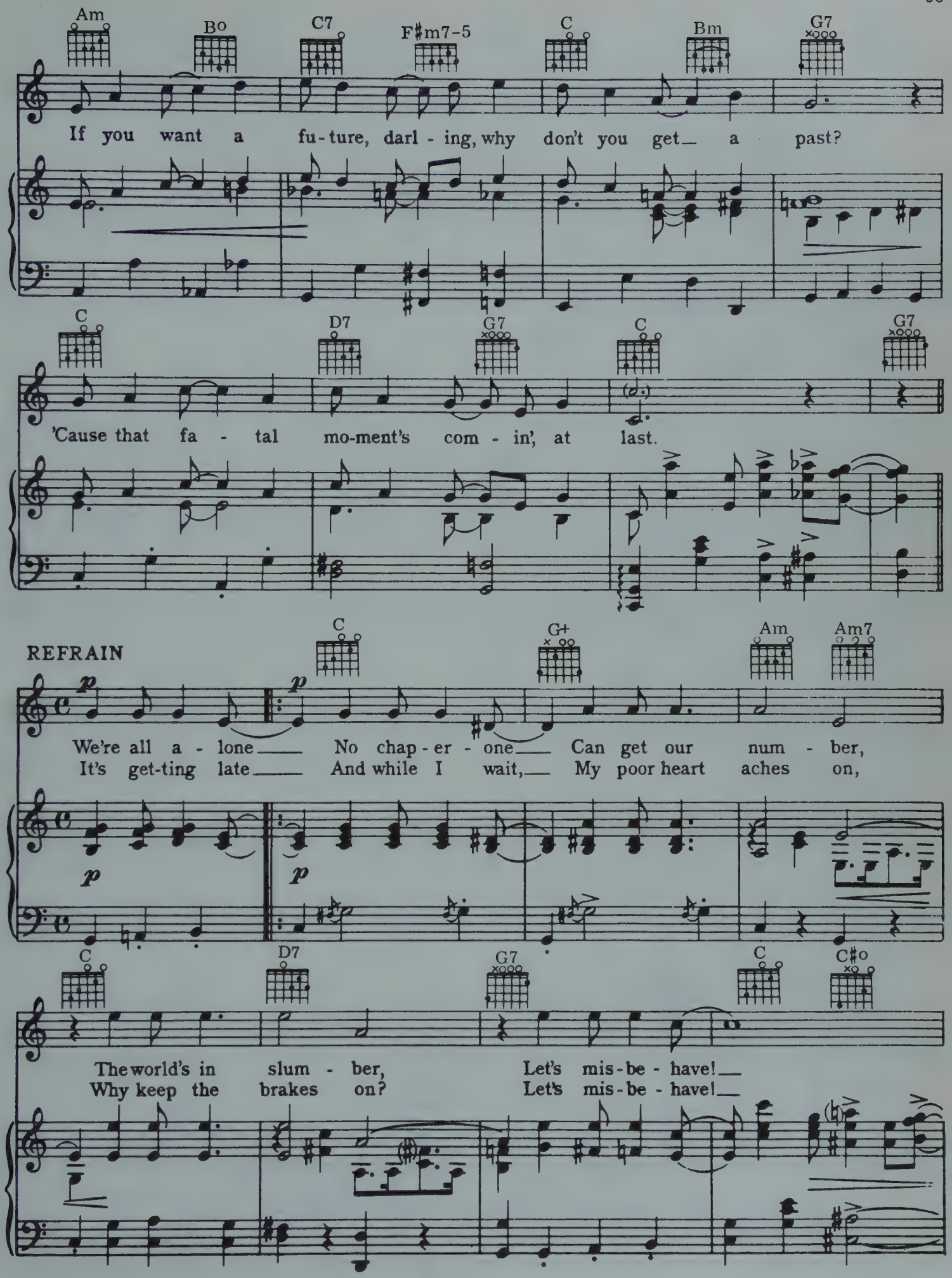
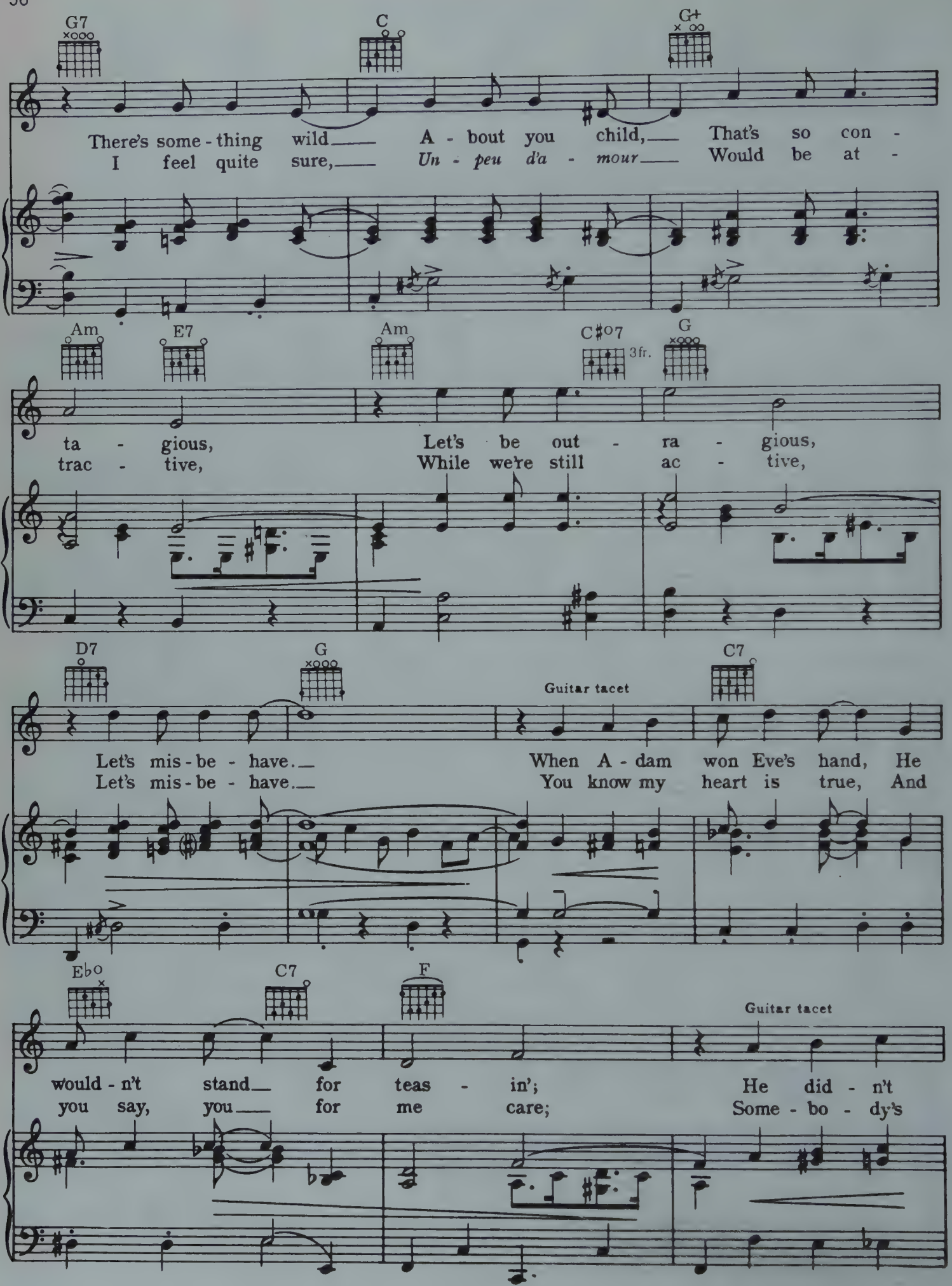
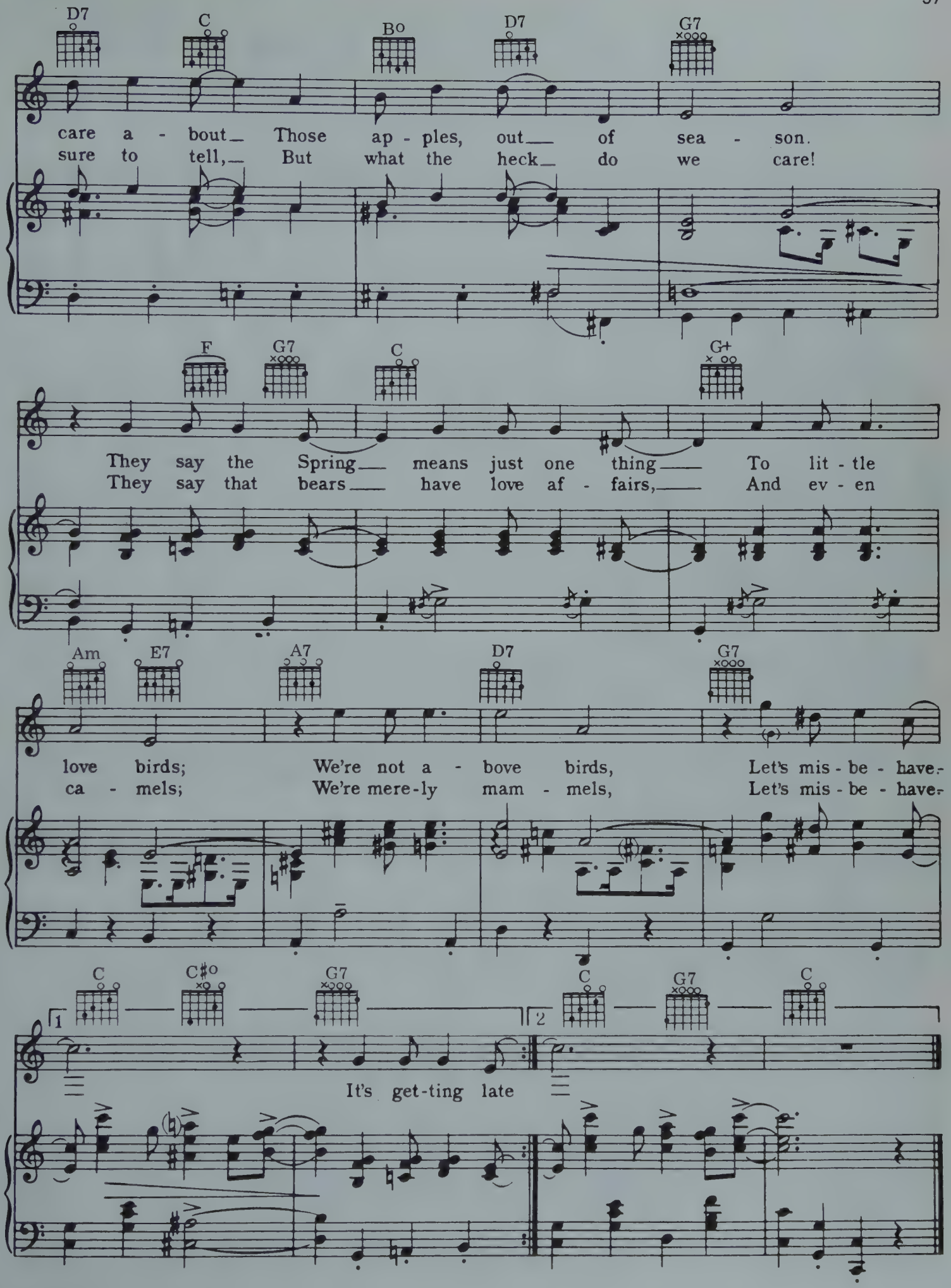

Am
Bo
C7
F♯m7-5
C
Bm
G7
If you want a fu-ture, darl-ing, why don't you get a past?
C
D7
G7
C
G7
'Cause that fa-tal mo-ment's com-in', at last.
REFRAIN
C
G+
Am
Am7
We're all a-lone No chap-er-one Can get our num-ber,
It's get-ting late And while I wait, My poor heart aches on,
C
D7
G7
C
C♯o
The world's in slum-ber, Let's mis-be-have!
Why keep the brakes on? Let's mis-be-have!

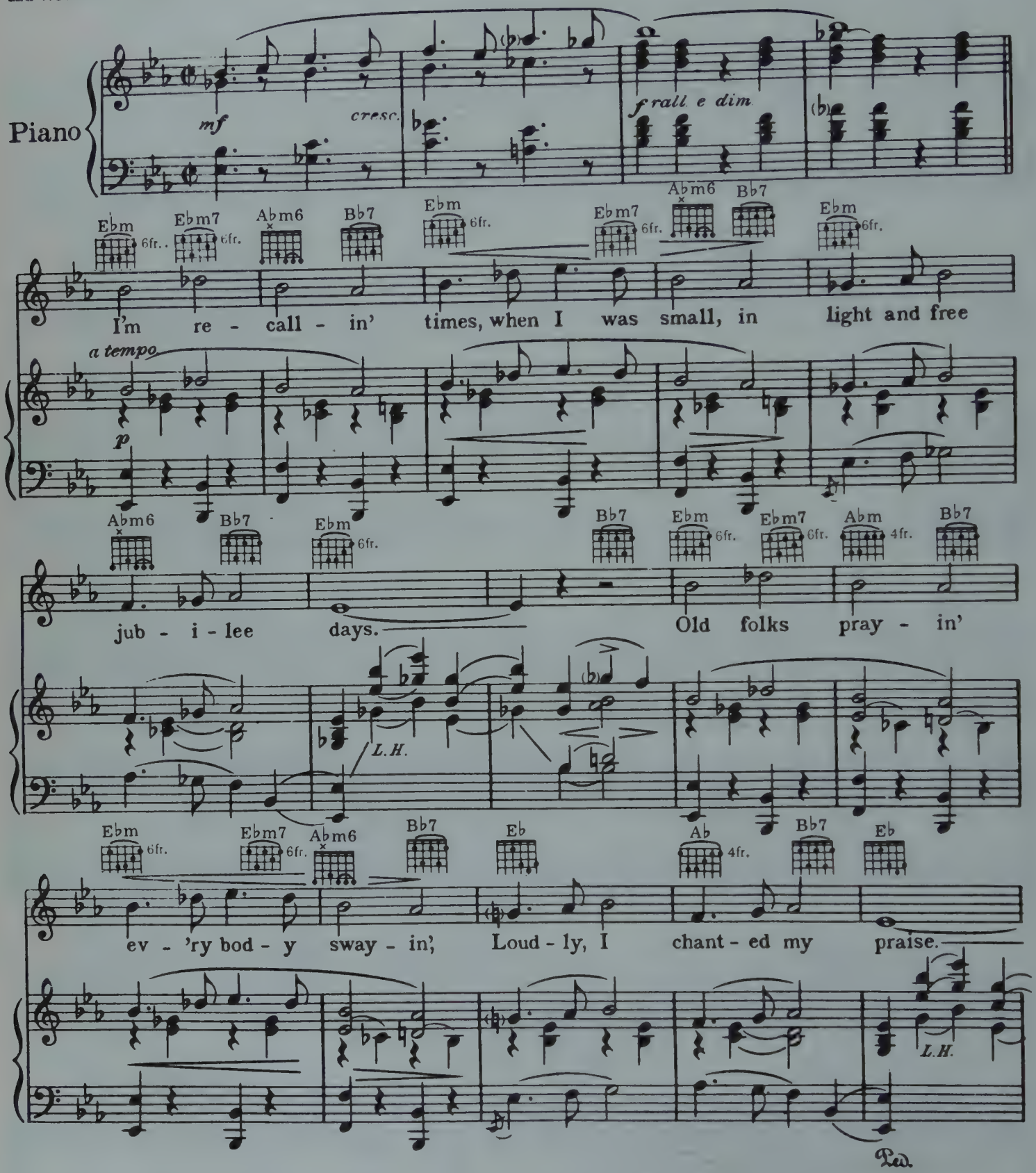

G7
C
G+
There's some - thing wild A - bout you child, That's so con -
I feel quite sure, *Un - peu d'a - mour* Would be at -
Am
E7
Am
C♯o7
3fr.
G
ta - gious, Let's be out - ra - gious,
trac - tive, While we're still ac - tive,
D7
G
C7
Guitar tacet
Let's mis - be - have. When A - dam won Eve's hand, He
Let's mis - be - have. You know my heart is true, And
E♭o
C7
F
Guitar tacet
would - n't stand for teas - in'; He did - n't
you say, you for me care; Some - bo - dy's


D7 C B° D7 G7
care a - bout_ Those ap - ples, out_ of sea - son.
sure to tell,_ But what the heck_ do we care!
F G7 C G+
They say the Spring_ means just one thing_ To lit - tle
They say that bears_ have love af - fairs,_ And ev - en
Am E7 A7 D7 G7
love birds; We're not a - bove birds, Let's mis - be - have-
ca - mels; We're mere-ly mam - mels, Let's mis - be - have-
C C♯° G7 C G7 C
1 2
It's get-ting late

HALLELUJAH!

Words by
LEO ROBIN and CLIFFORD GREY

Music by
VINCENT YOUMANS



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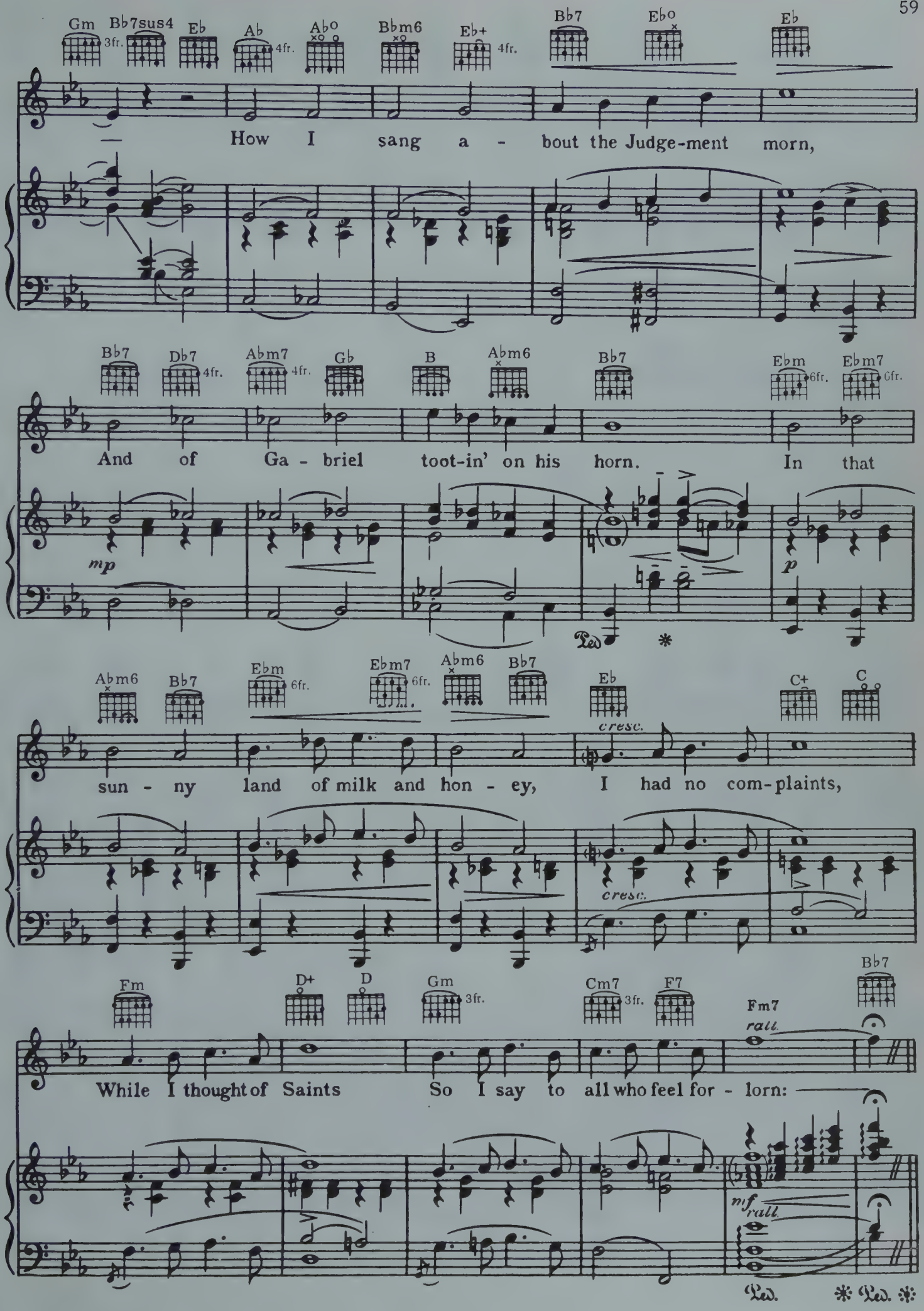
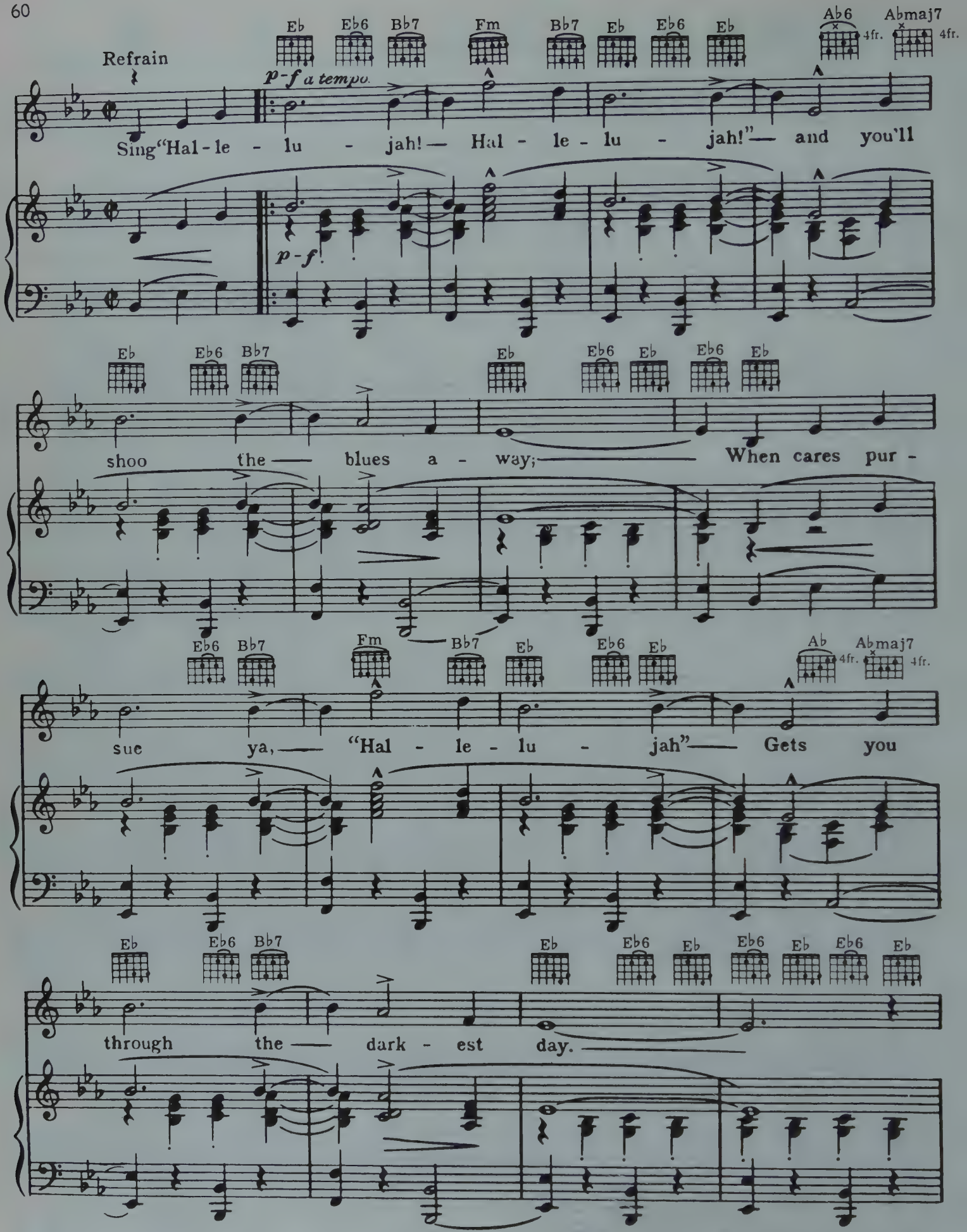
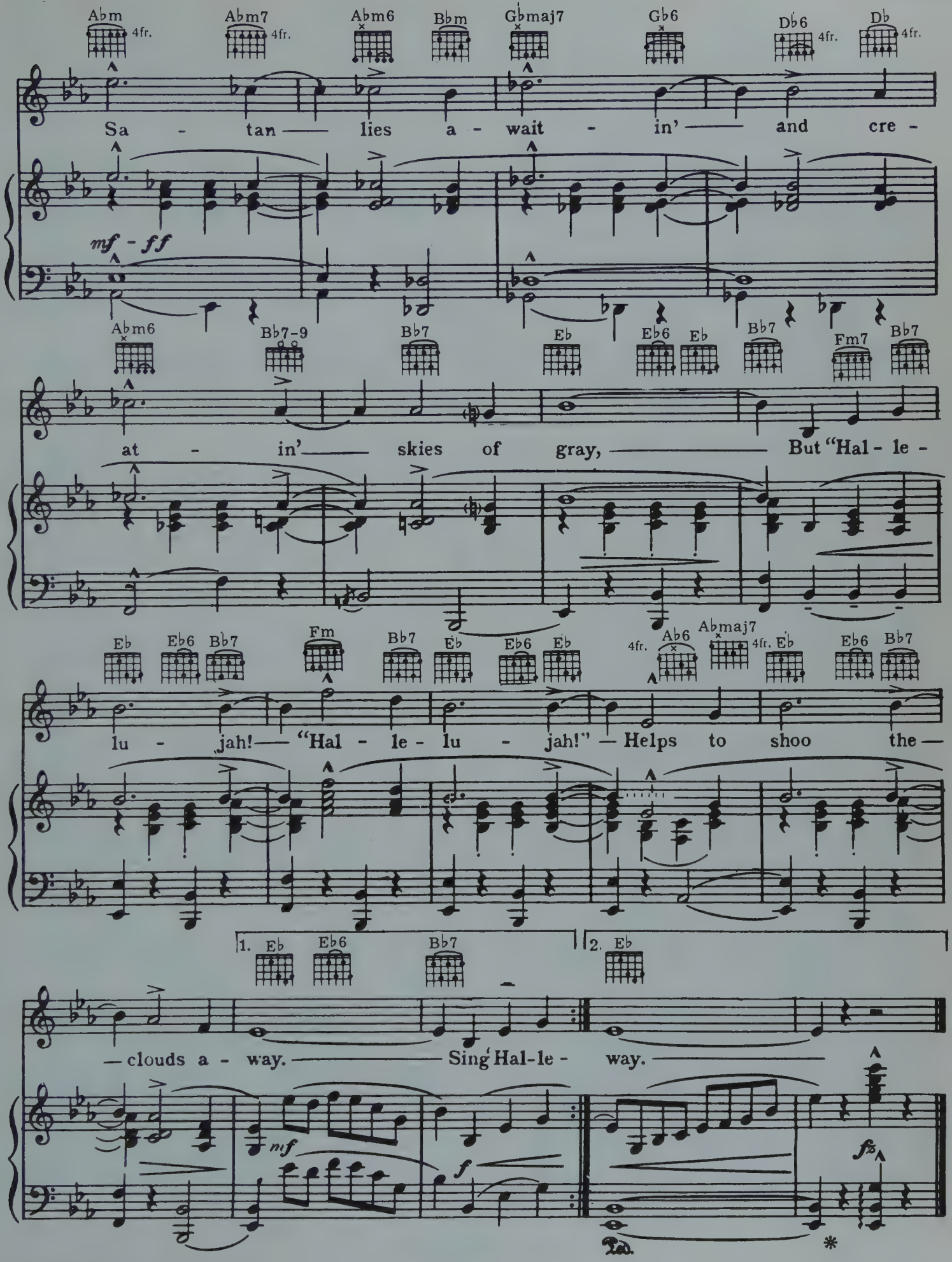

Gm Bb7sus4 Eb Ab Ab° Bbm6 Eb+ Bb7 Eb° Eb
3fr. 4fr. 4fr.
— How I sang a - bout the Judge-ment morn,
Bb7 Db7 Abm7 Gb B Abm6 Bb7 Ebm Ebm7
4fr. 4fr. 6fr. 6fr.
And of Ga - briel toot-in' on his horn. In that
mp
p
Ped. *
Abm6 Bb7 Ebm Ebm7 Abm6 Bb7 Eb C+ C
6fr. 6fr.
sun - ny land of milk and hon - ey, I had no com-plaints,
cresc.
cresc.
Fm D+ D Gm Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7
3fr. 3fr.
rall.
While I thought of Saints So I say to all who feel for - lorn:
mf
rall.
Ped. * Ped. *

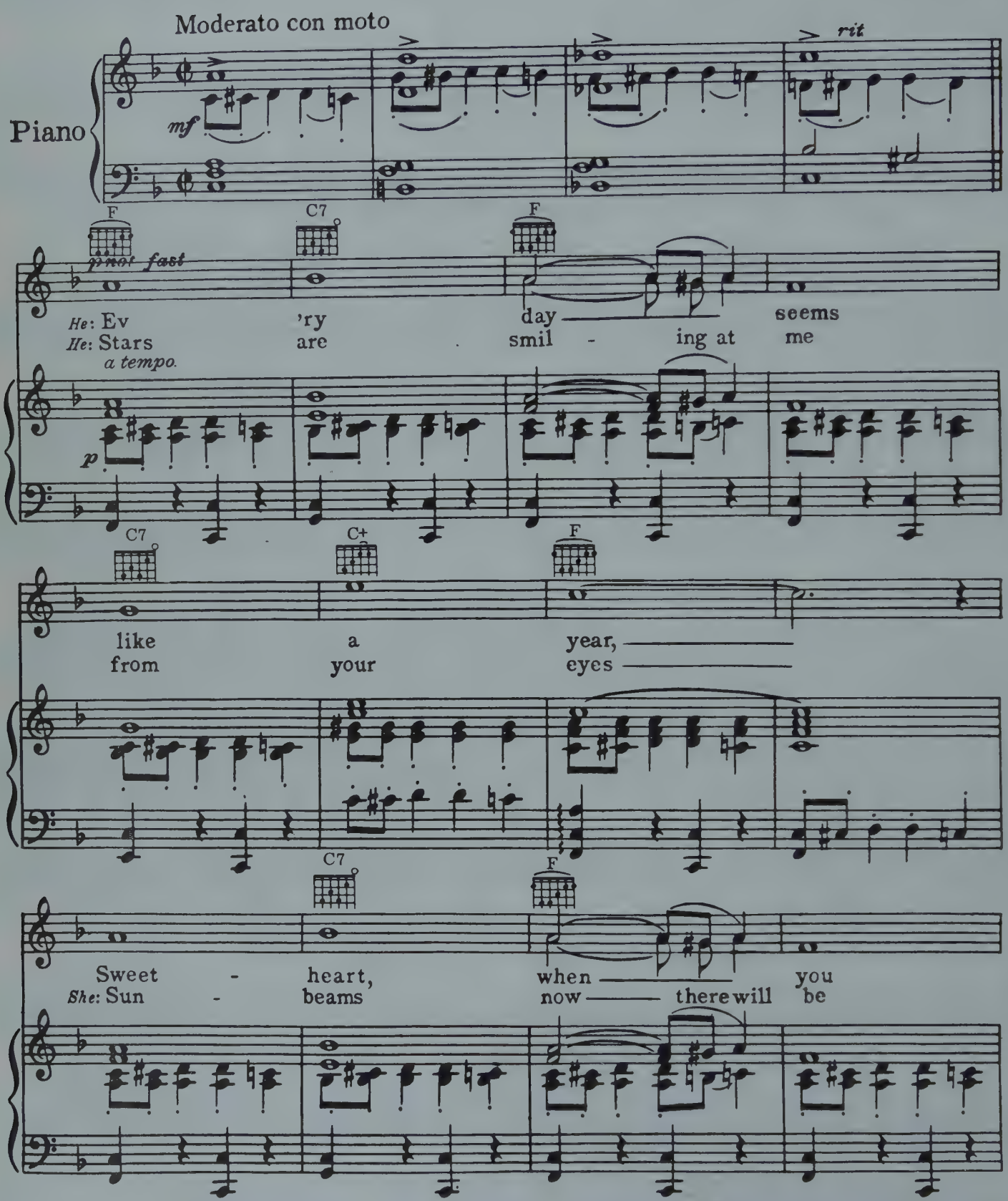

Refrain
p-f a tempo
Sing "Hal-le-lu-jah!— Hal-le-lu-jah!"— and you'll
p-f
shoo the— blues a-way;— When cares pur-
sue ya,— "Hal-le-lu-jah"— Gets you
through the— dark-est day.
Eb Eb6 Bb7 Fm Bb7 Eb Eb6 Eb Ab6 Abmaj7
4fr. 4fr.


Abm 4fr.
Abm7 4fr.
Abm6
Bbm
Gbmaj7
Gb6
Db6 4fr.
Db 4fr.
Sa - tan — lies a - wait - in' — and cre -
mf - ff
Abm6
Bb7-9
Bb7
Eb
Eb6
Eb
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
at - in' — skies of gray, — But "Hal - le -
Eb
Eb6
Bb7
Fm
Bb7
Eb
Eb6
Eb
4fr. Ab6
Abmaj7 4fr.
Eb
Eb6
Bb7
lu - jah! — "Hal - le - lu - jah!" — Helps to shoo the —
1. Eb
Eb6
Bb7
2. Eb
— clouds a - way. — Sing Hal-le - way. —
mf
f
fz
Ped.
*

SOMETIMES I'M HAPPY

Words by
IRVING CAESAR

Music by
VINCENT YOUMANS



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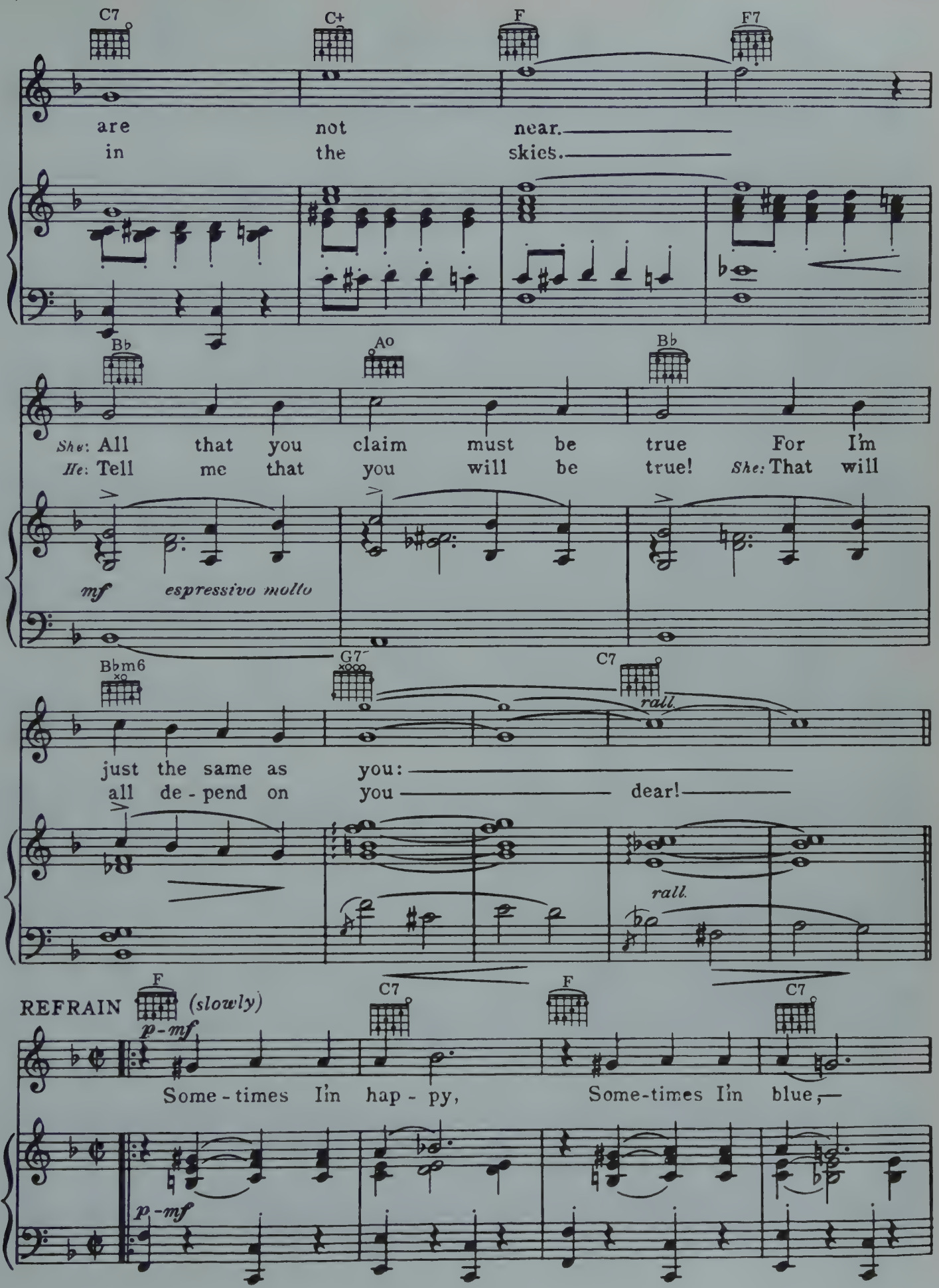
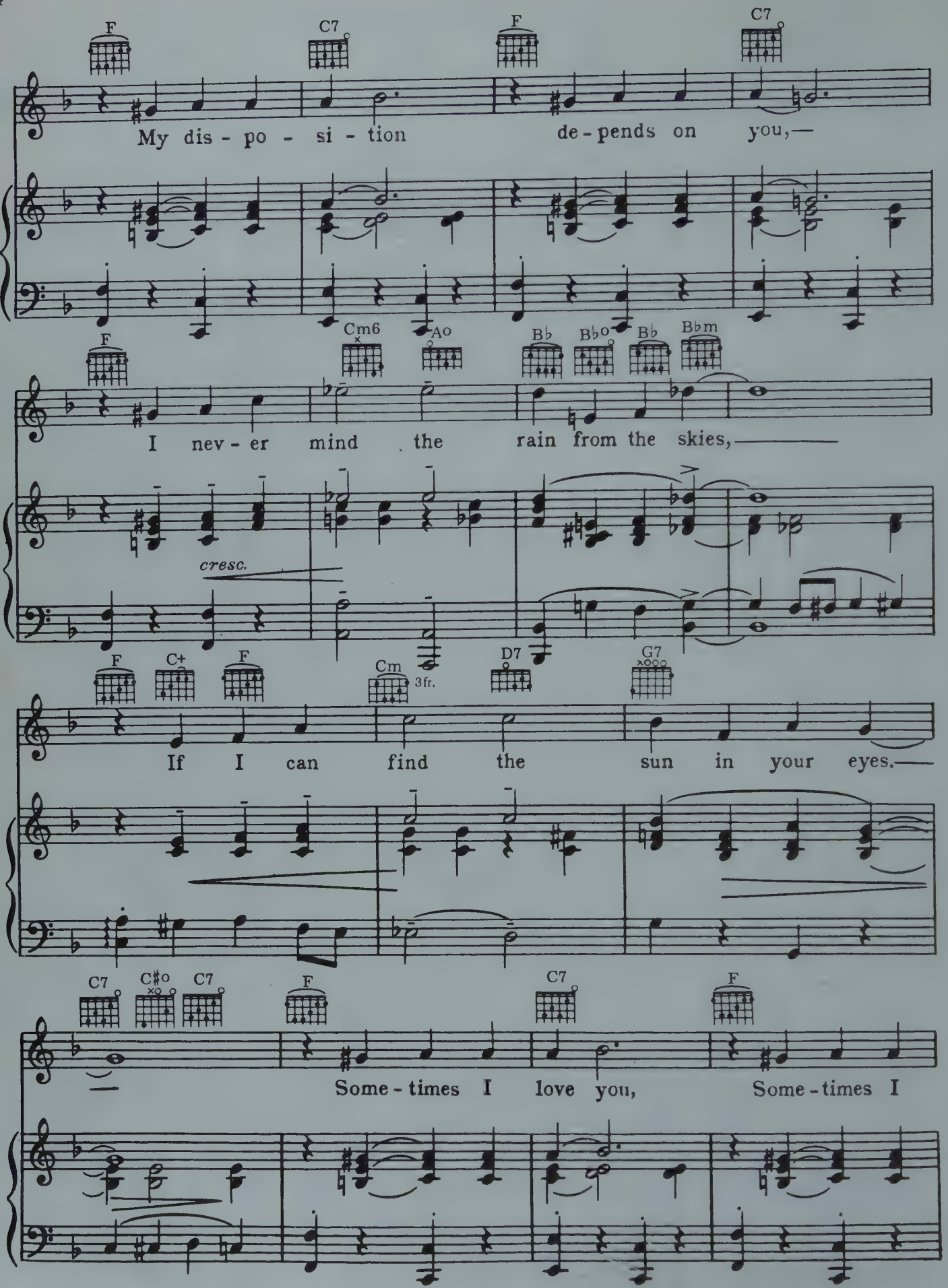
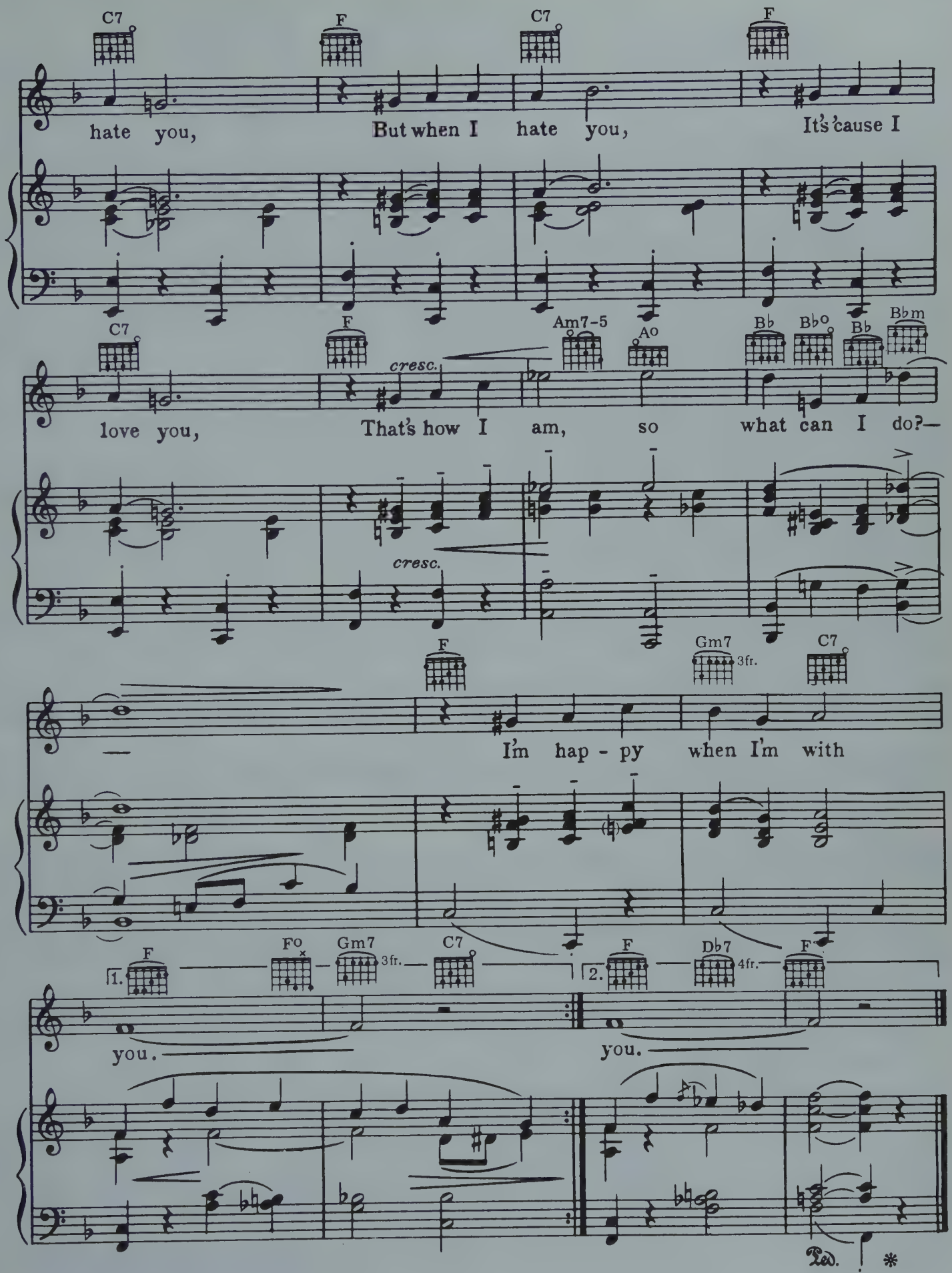
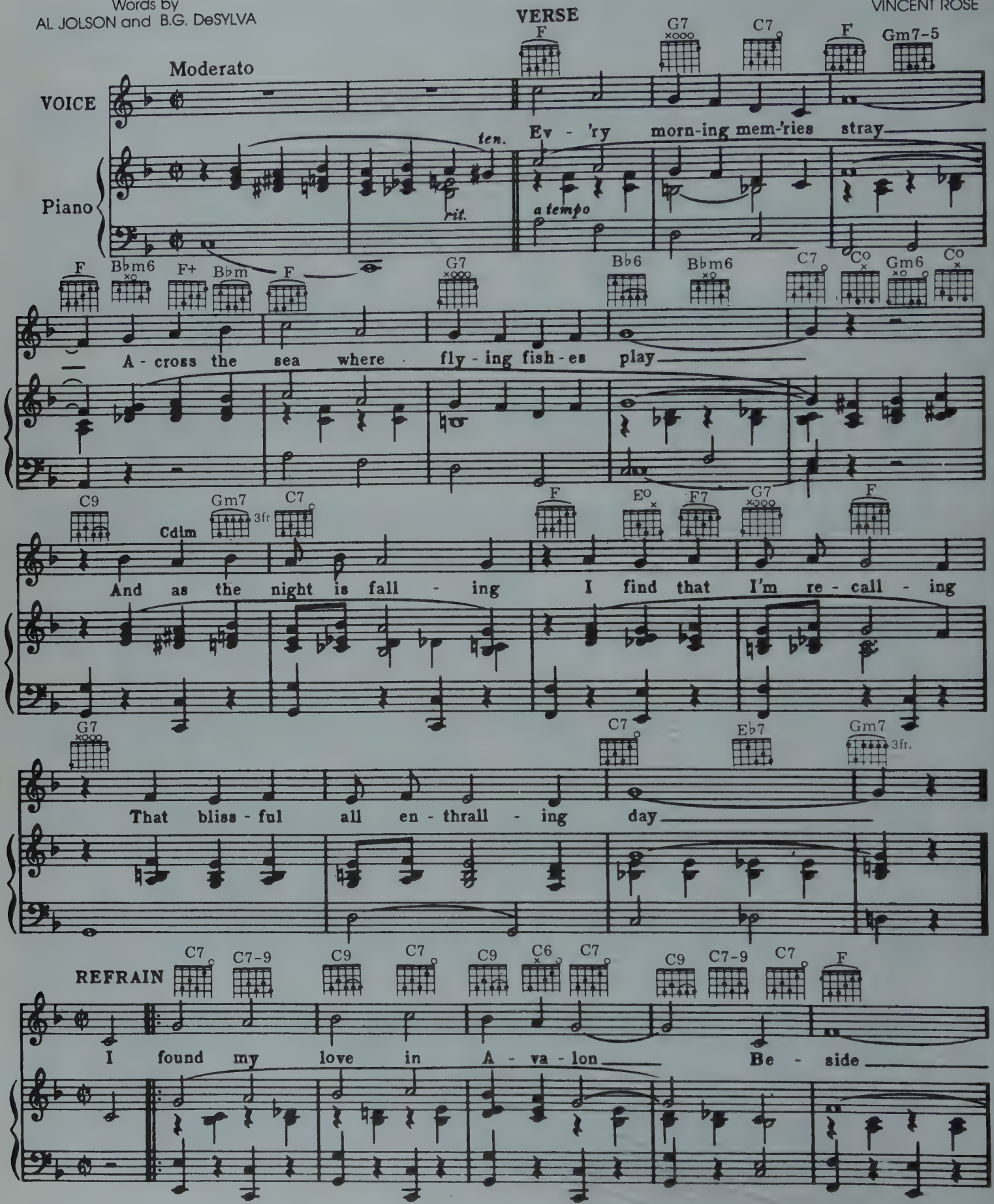

C7
C+
F
F7
are not near.
in the skies.
B♭
A°
B♭
She: All that you claim must be true For I'm
He: Tell me that you will be true! She: That will
mf espressivo molto
B♭m6
G7
C7
rall.
just the same as you:
all de-pend on you dear!
rall.
REFRAIN
F
(slowly)
p-mf
C7
F
C7
Some-times I'm hap-py, Some-times I'm blue,—
p-mf


F
C7
F
C7
My dis - po - si - tion de - pends on you,—
F
Cm6
Ao
B♭
B♭o
B♭
B♭m
I nev - er mind the rain from the skies,———
cresc.
F
C+
F
Cm
3fr.
D7
G7
If I can find the sun in your eyes.—
C7
C♯o
C7
F
C7
F
Some - times I love you, Some - times I

C7
F
C7
F
hate you,
But when I hate you,
It's 'cause I
C7
F
Am7-5
A°
B♭
B♭°
B♭
B♭m
love you,
That's how I am, so what can I do?—
cresc.
cresc.
F
Gm7
3fr.
C7
I'm hap - py when I'm with
1.
F
F°
Gm7
3fr.
C7
2.
F
D♭7
4fr.
F
you.
you.
Ped.
*

AVALON

Words by
AL JOLSON and B.G. DeSYLVA

Music by
VINCENT ROSE



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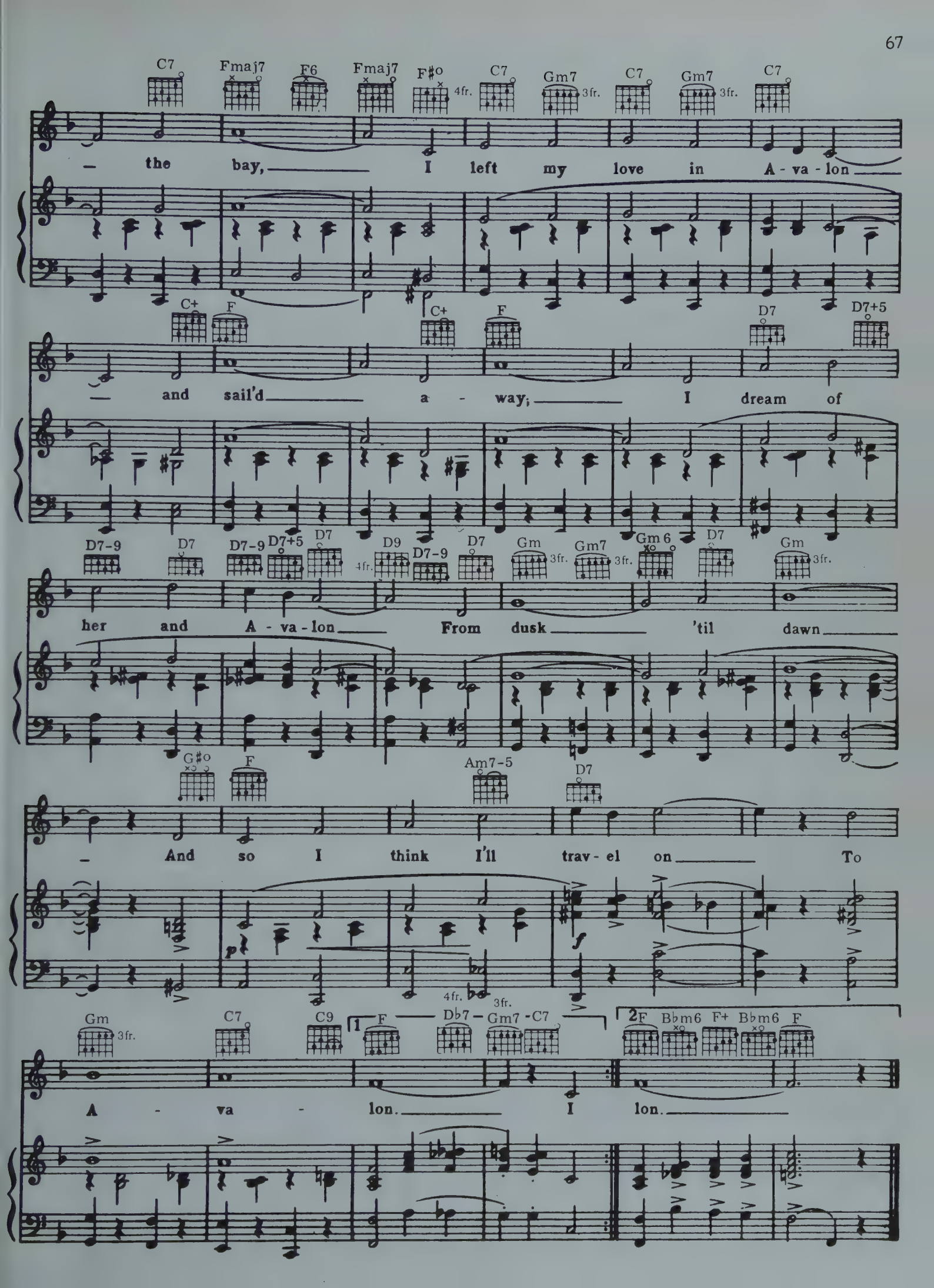
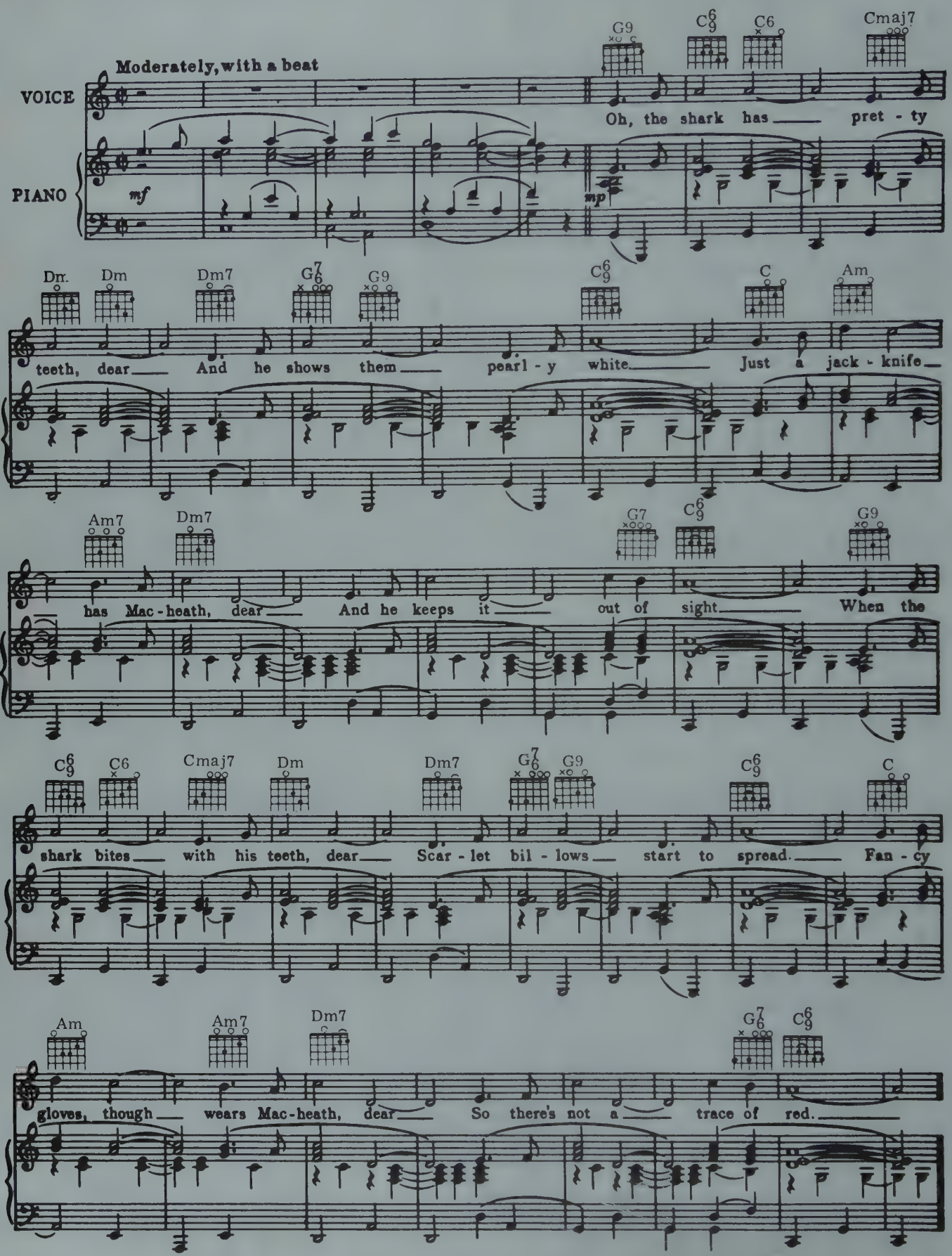

C7 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F♯o C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
4fr. 3fr. 3fr.
– the bay, I left my love in A - va - lon
C+ F C+ F D7 D7+5
— and sail'd a - way; I dream of
D7-9 D7 D7-9 D7+5 D7 D9 D7-9 D7 Gm Gm7 Gm6 D7 Gm
4fr. 3fr. 3fr. 3fr.
her and A - va - lon From dusk 'til dawn
G♯o F Am7-5 D7
– And so I think I'll trav - el on To
Gm C7 C9 1 F Db7 – Gm7 - C7 2 F B♭m6 F+ B♭m6 F
4fr. 3fr.
3fr.
A - va - lon. I lon.

MACK THE KNIFE

from "The Threepenny Opera"

English Words by MARC BLITZSTEIN
(Original German Words by BERT BRECHT)

Music by
KURT WEILL

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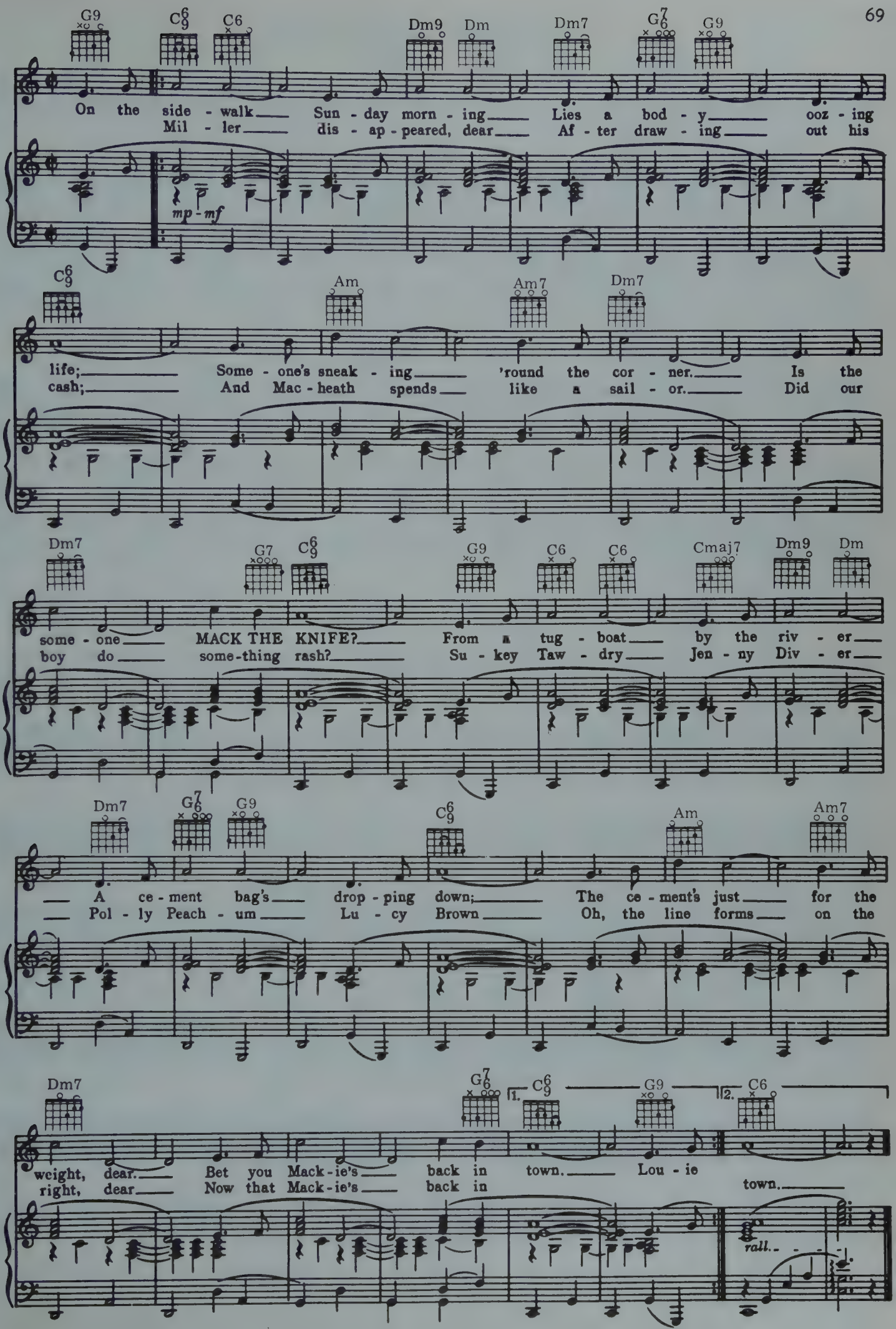
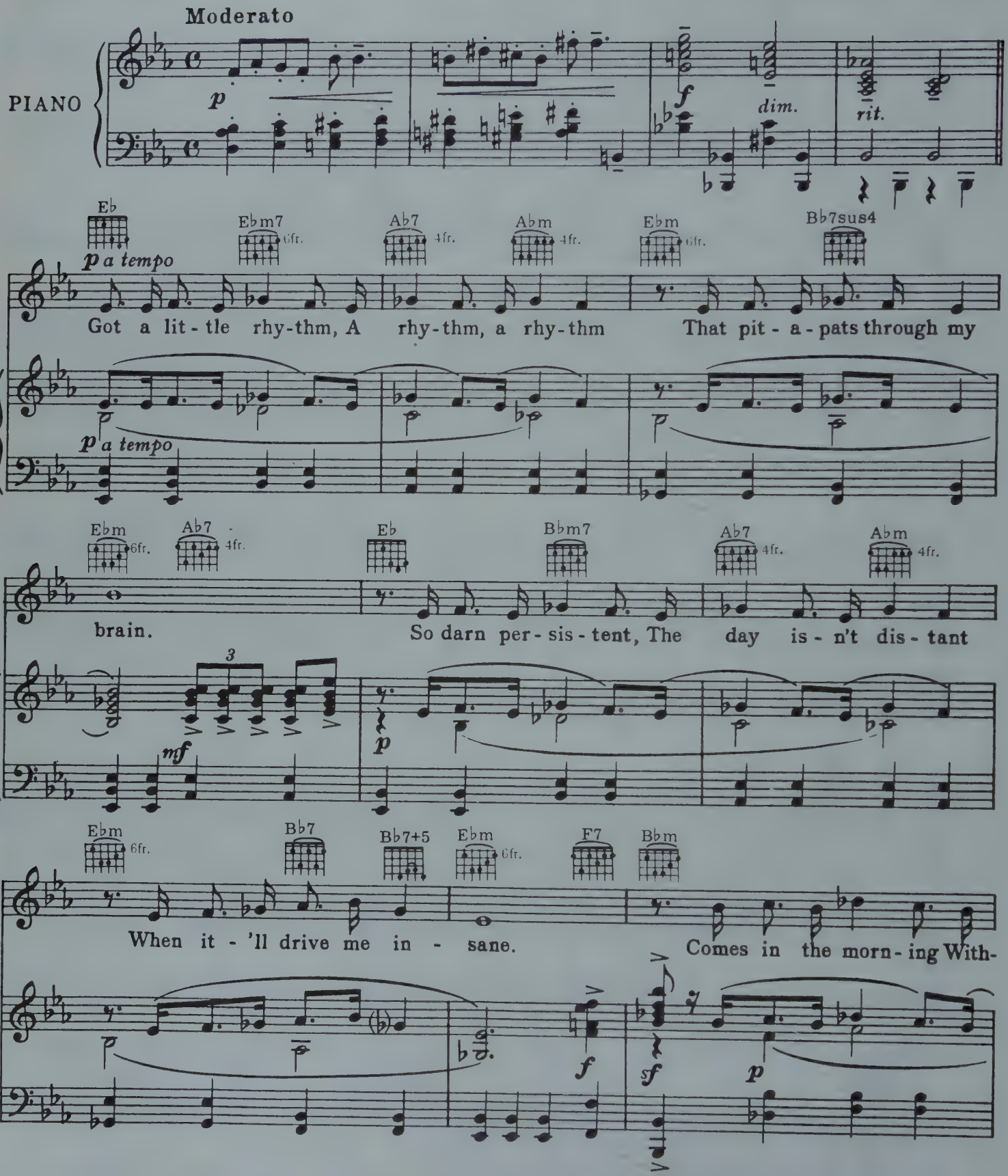

G9 C6/9 C6 Dm9 Dm Dm7 G7/6 G9
On the side - walk Sun - day morn - ing Lies a bod - y ooz - ing
Mil - ler dis - ap - peared, dear Af - ter draw - ing out his
mp - mf
C6/9 Am Am7 Dm7
life; Some - one's sneak - ing 'round the cor - ner. Is the
cash; And Mac - heath spends like a sail - or. Did our
Dm7 G7 C6/9 G9 C6 C6 Cmaj7 Dm9 Dm
some - one MACK THE KNIFE? From a tug - boat by the riv - er
boy do some-thing rash? Su - key Taw - dry Jen - ny Div - er
Dm7 G7/6 G9 C6/9 Am Am7
A ce - ment bag's drop - ping down; The ce - ment's just for the
Pol - ly Peach - um Lu - cy Brown Oh, the line forms on the
Dm7 G7/6 1. C6/9 G9 2. C6
weight, dear. Bet you Mack - ie's back in town. Lou - ie
right, dear Now that Mack - ie's back in town.
rall.

FASCINATING RHYTHM

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN



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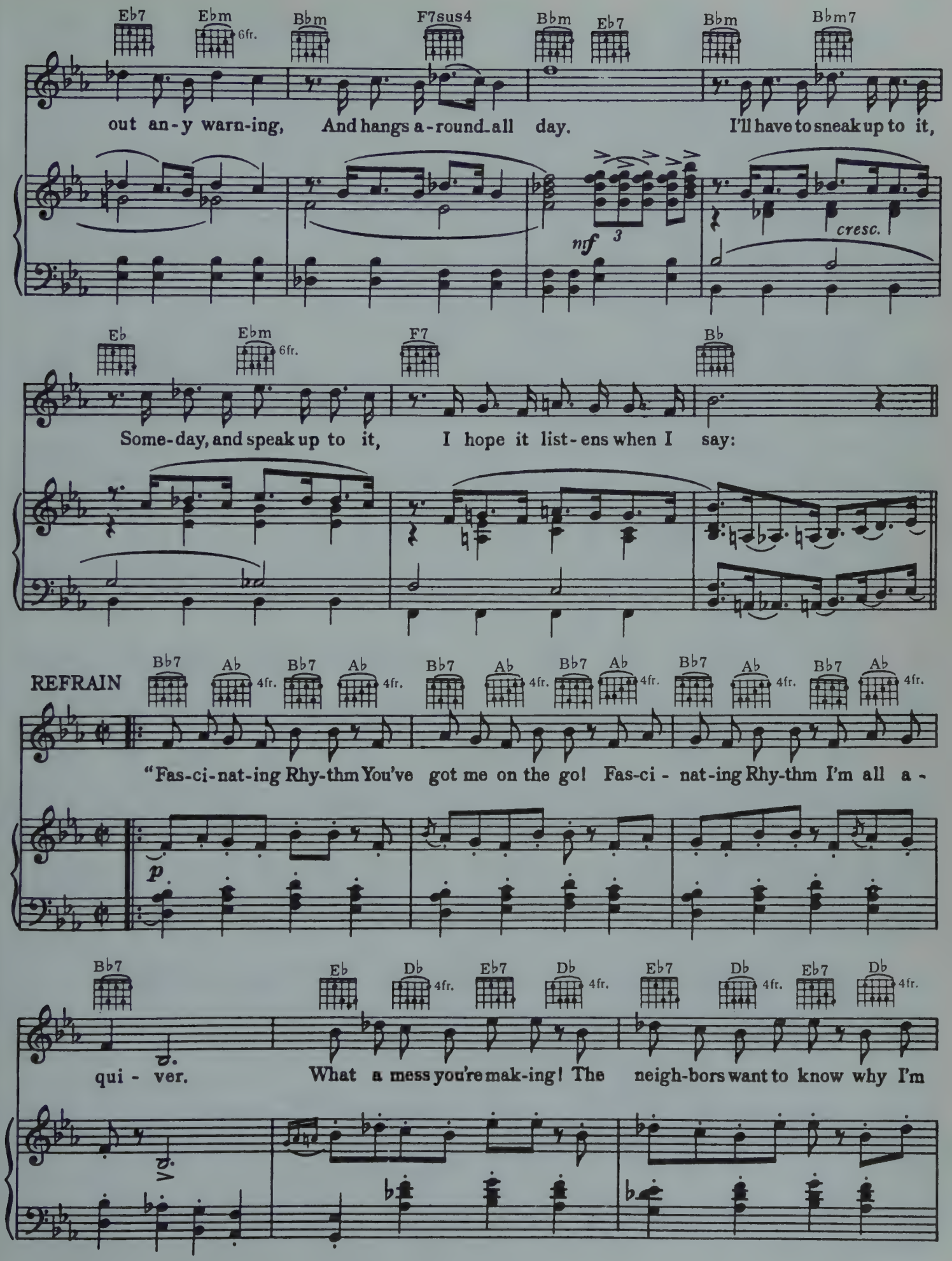
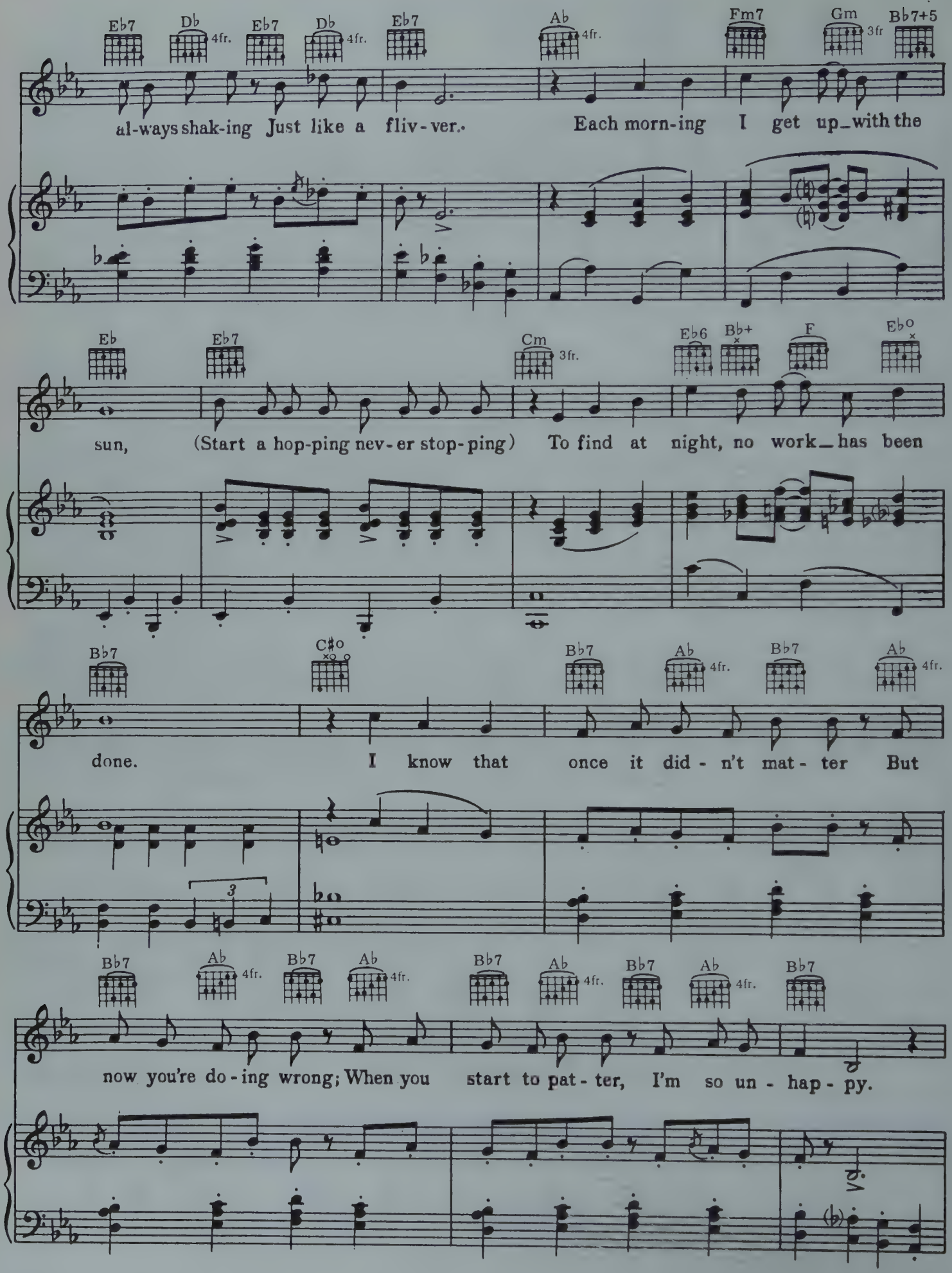
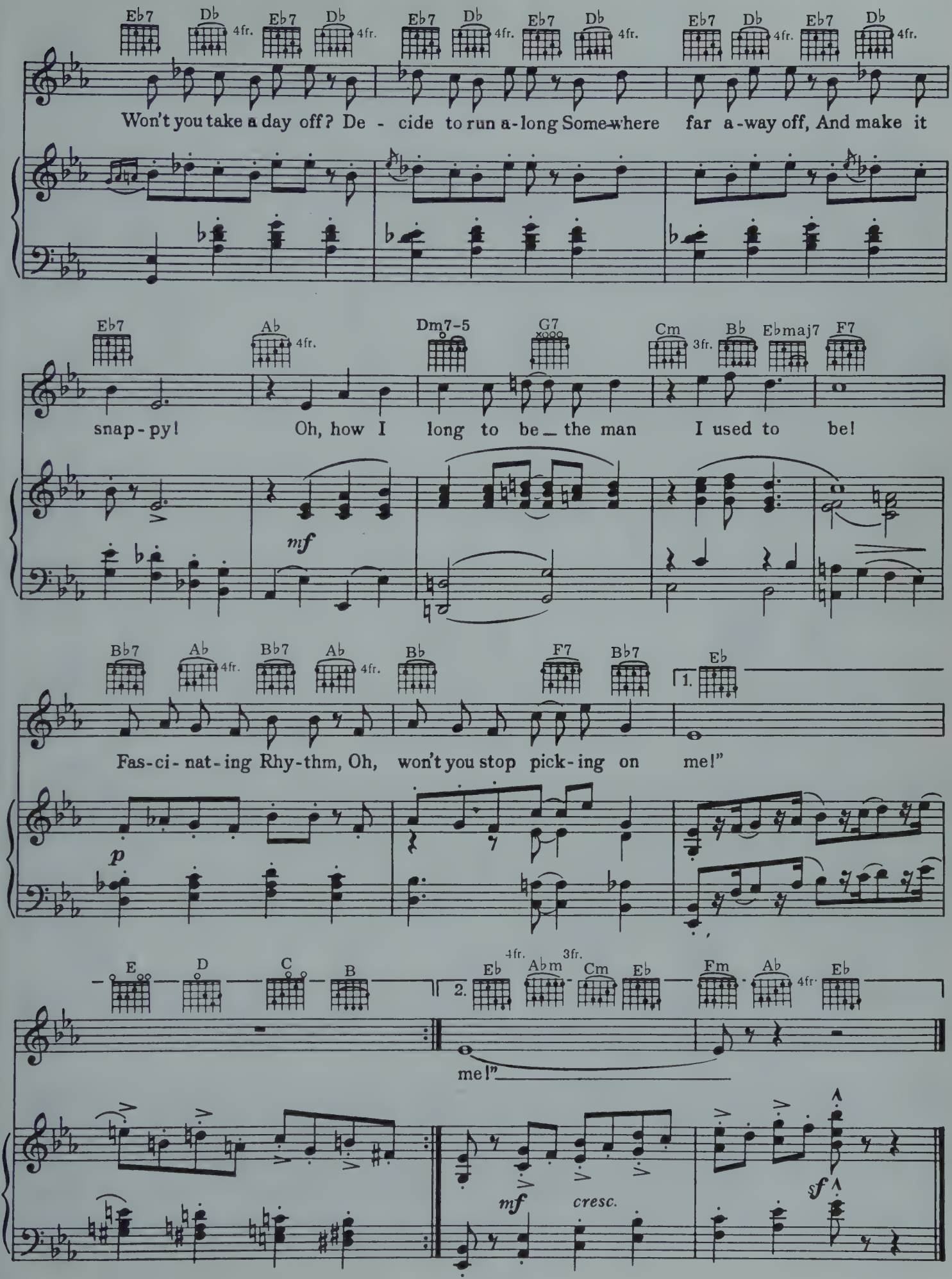

Eb7
Ebm
6fr.
Bbm
F7sus4
Bbm
Eb7
Bbm
Bbm7
out an-y warn-ing, And hangs a-round all day. I'll have to sneak up to it,
nf
3
cresc.
Eb
Ebm
6fr.
F7
Bb
Some-day, and speak up to it, I hope it list-ens when I say:
REFRAIN
Bb7
Ab
4fr.
"Fas-ci-nat-ing Rhy-thm You've got me on the go! Fas-ci-nat-ing Rhy-thm I'm all a-
p
Bb7
Eb
Db
4fr.
Eb7
qui-ver. What a mess you're mak-ing! The neigh-bors want to know why I'm

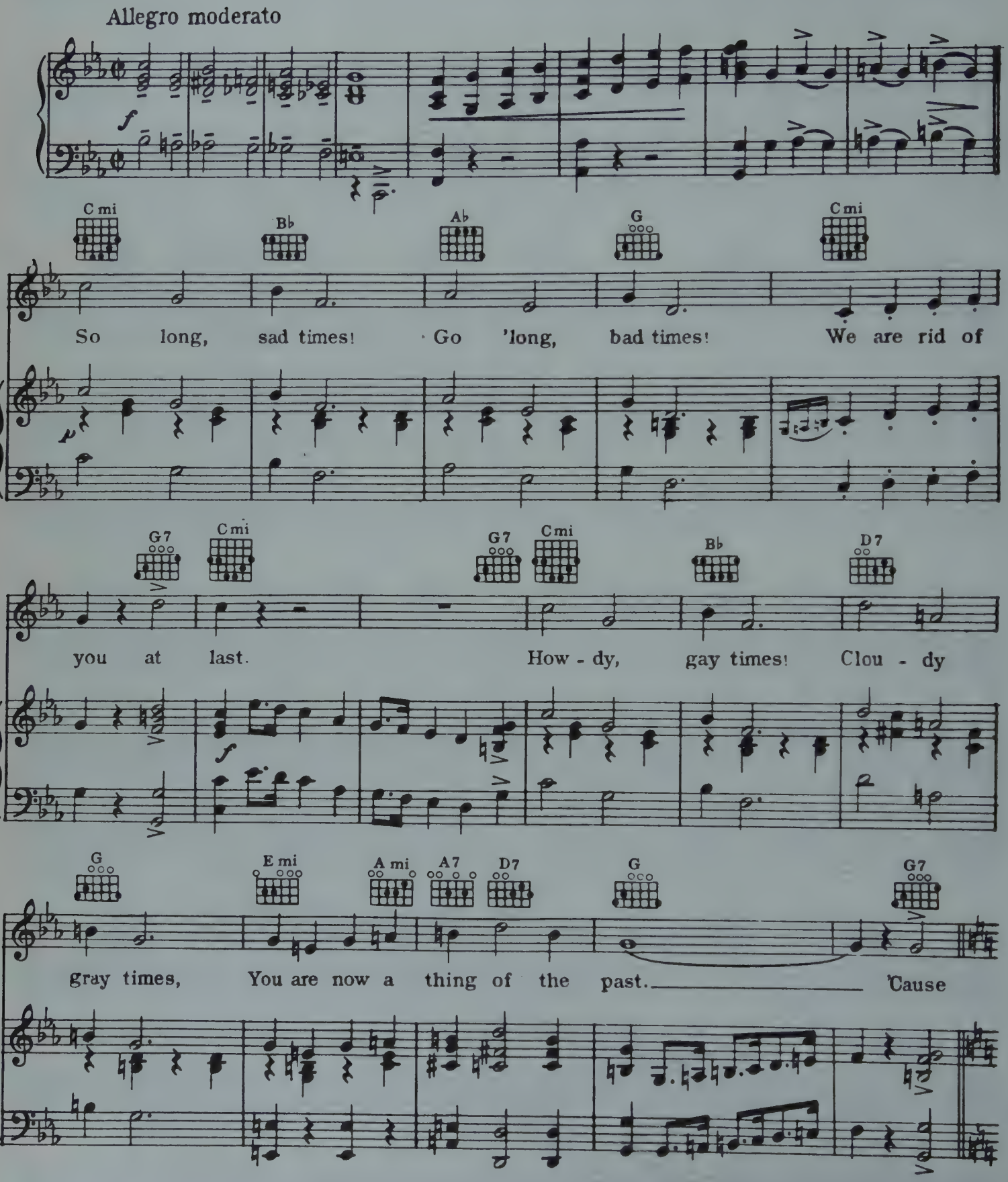

Eb7 Db 4fr. Eb7 Db 4fr. Eb7 Ab 4fr. Fm7 Gm 3fr Bb7+5
al-ways shak-ing Just like a fliv-ver. Each morn-ing I get up_with the
Eb Eb7 Cm 3fr. Eb6 Bb+ F Eb°
sun, (Start a hop-ping nev-er stop-ping) To find at night, no work_has been
Bb7 C#° Bb7 Ab 4fr. Bb7 Ab 4fr.
done. I know that once it did-n't mat-ter But
Bb7 Ab 4fr. Bb7 Ab 4fr. Bb7 Ab 4fr. Bb7 Ab 4fr. Bb7
now you're do-ing wrong; When you start to pat-ter, I'm so un-hap-py.
Vln


Won't you take a day off? De - cide to run a-long Some-where far a-way off, And make it
snap-py! Oh, how I long to be_ the man I used to be!
mf
Fas-ci-nat-ing Rhy-thm, Oh, won't you stop pick-ing on me!"
p
me!"
mf
cresc.
sf

HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
MILTON AGER



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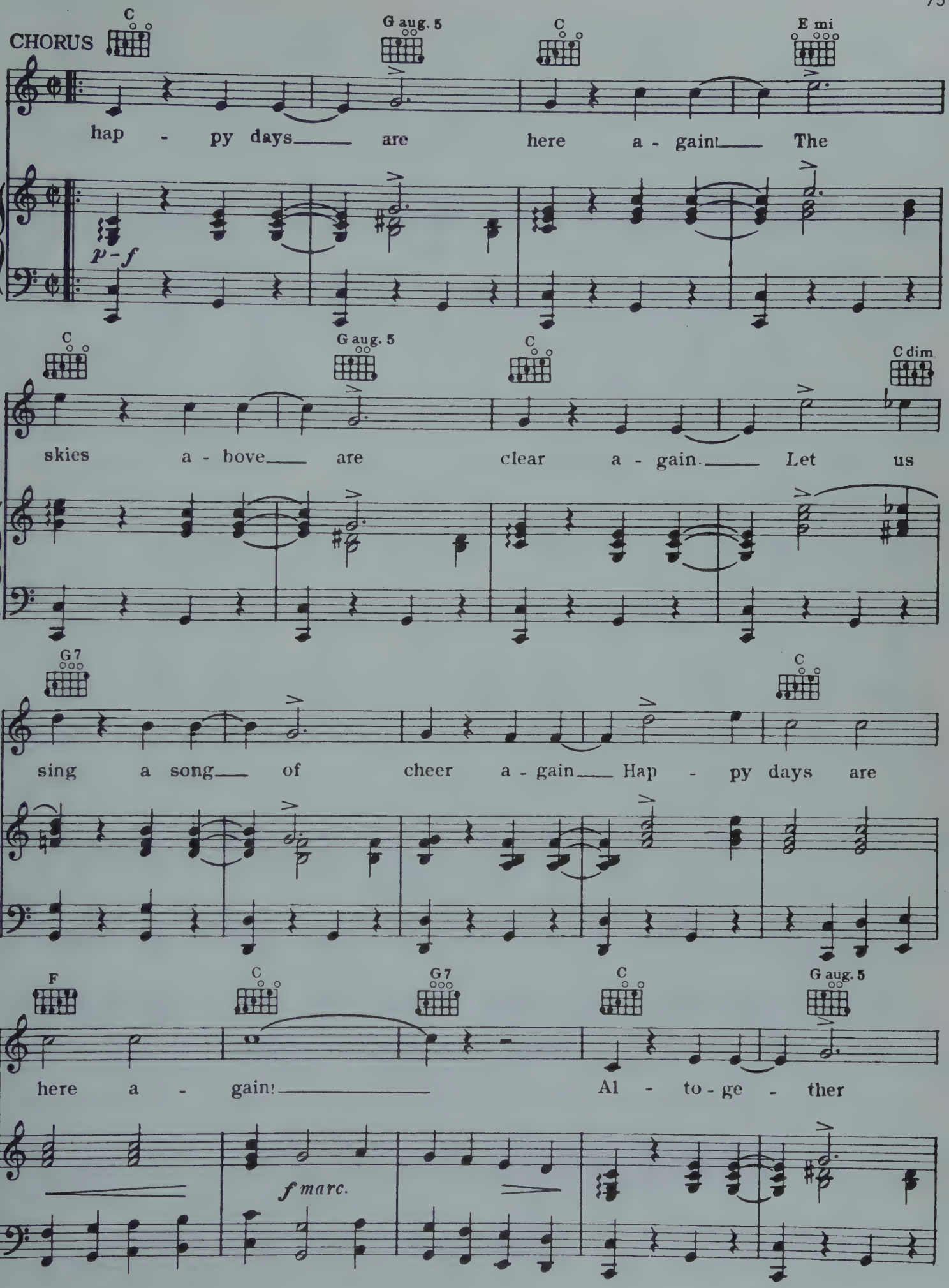
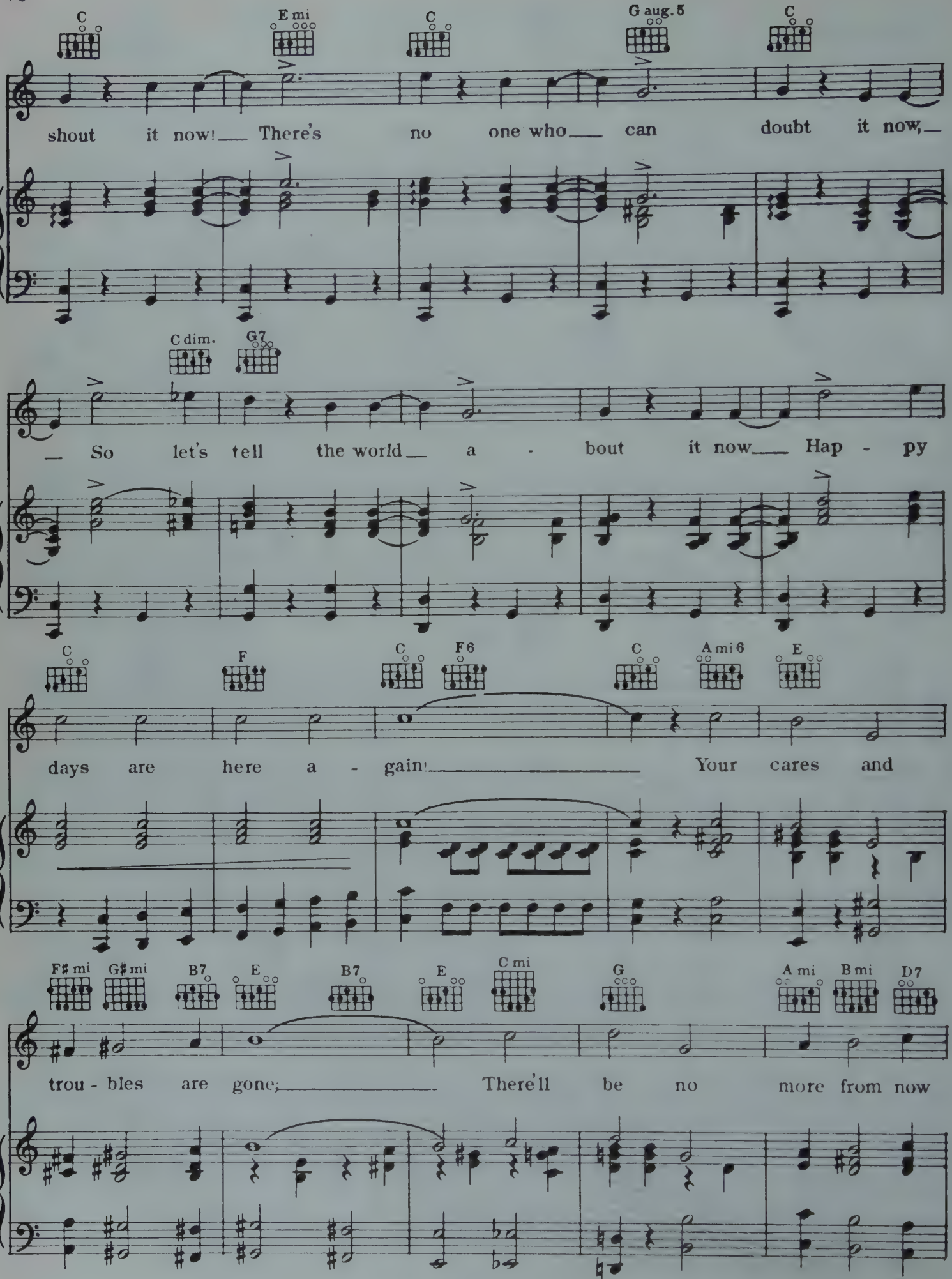
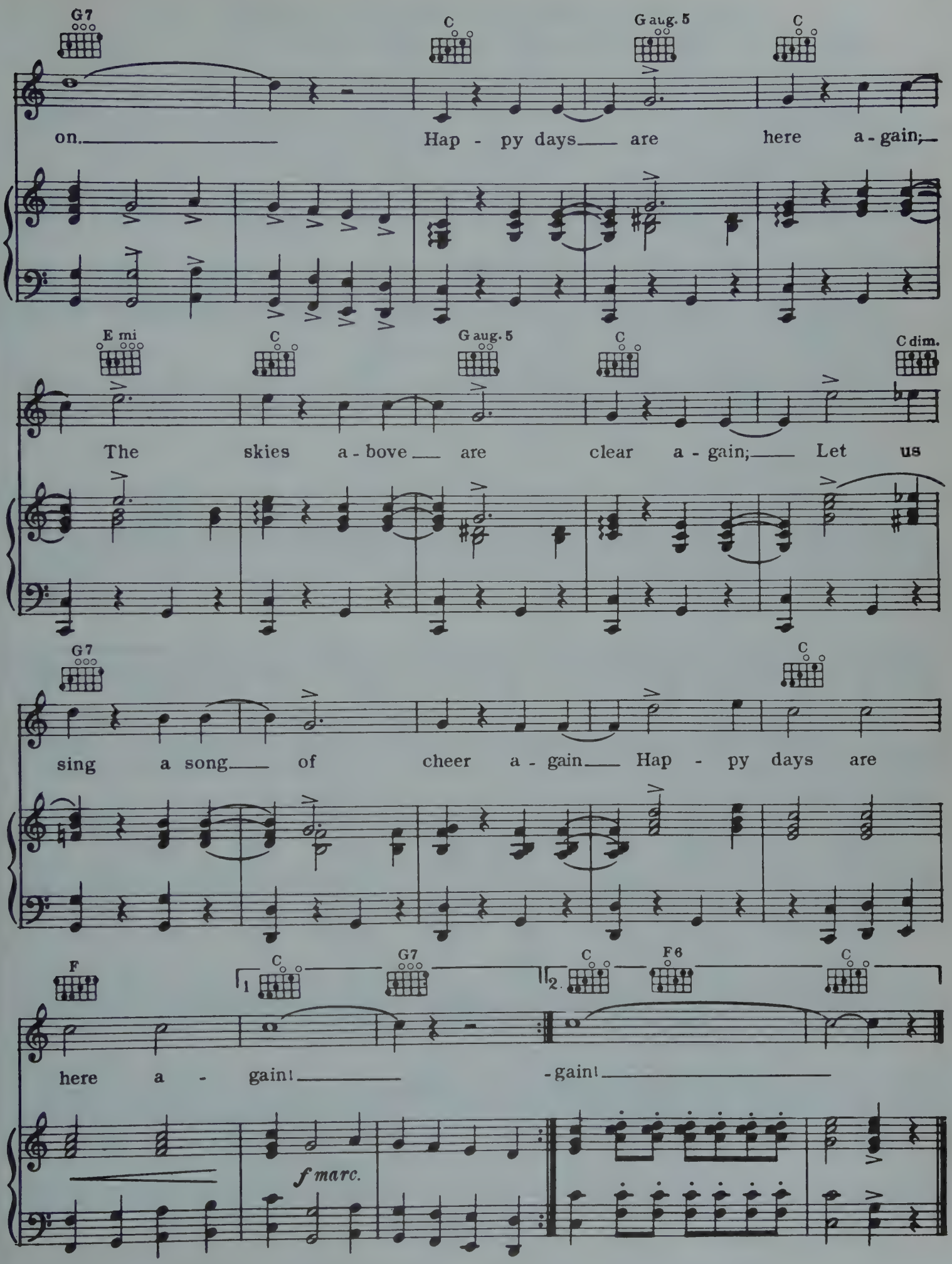

CHORUS
C
G aug. 5
C
E mi
hap - py days are here a - gain The
p - f
C
G aug. 5
C
C dim.
skies a - bove are clear a - gain. Let us
G7
C
sing a song of cheer a - gain Hap - py days are
F
C
G7
C
G aug. 5
here a - gain! Al - to - ge - ther
f marc.

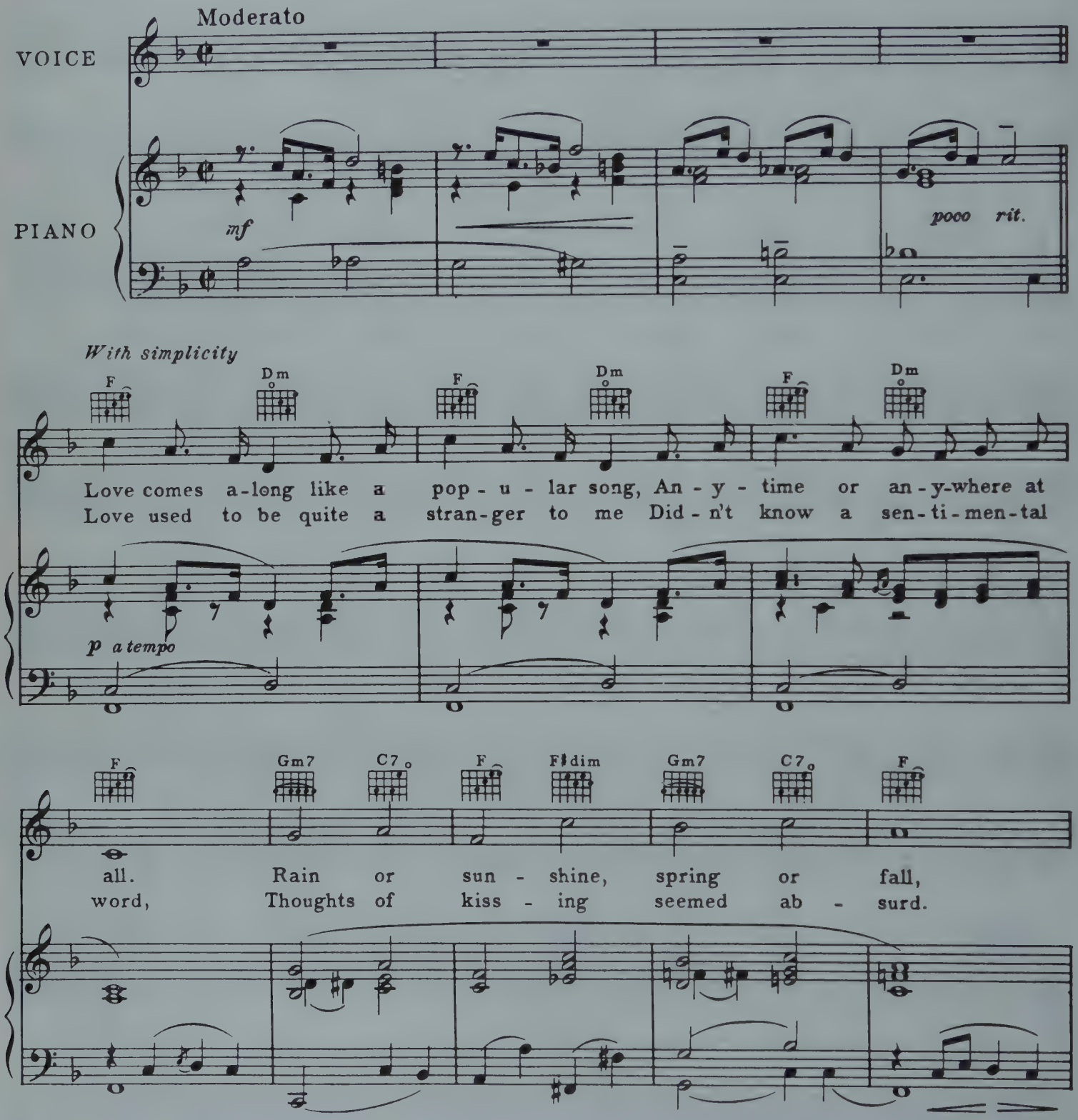

C
E mi
C
G aug. 5
C
shout it now! There's no one who can doubt it now,
C dim.
G7
So let's tell the world a - bout it now Hap - py
C
F
C
F6
C
A mi 6
E
days are here a - gain! Your cares and
F♯ mi
G♯ mi
B7
E
B7
E
C mi
G
A mi
B mi
D7
trou - bles are gone; There'll be no more from now


G7
C
G aug. 5
C
on. Hap - py days are here a - gain;
E mi
C
G aug. 5
C
C dim.
The skies a - bove are clear a - gain; Let us
G7
C
sing a song of cheer a - gain Hap - py days are
F
C
G7
C
F6
C
here a - gain! -gain!
f marc.

I FOUND A MILLION DOLLAR BABY
(IN A FIVE AND TEN CENT STORE)

Words by
BILLY ROSE and MORT DIXON

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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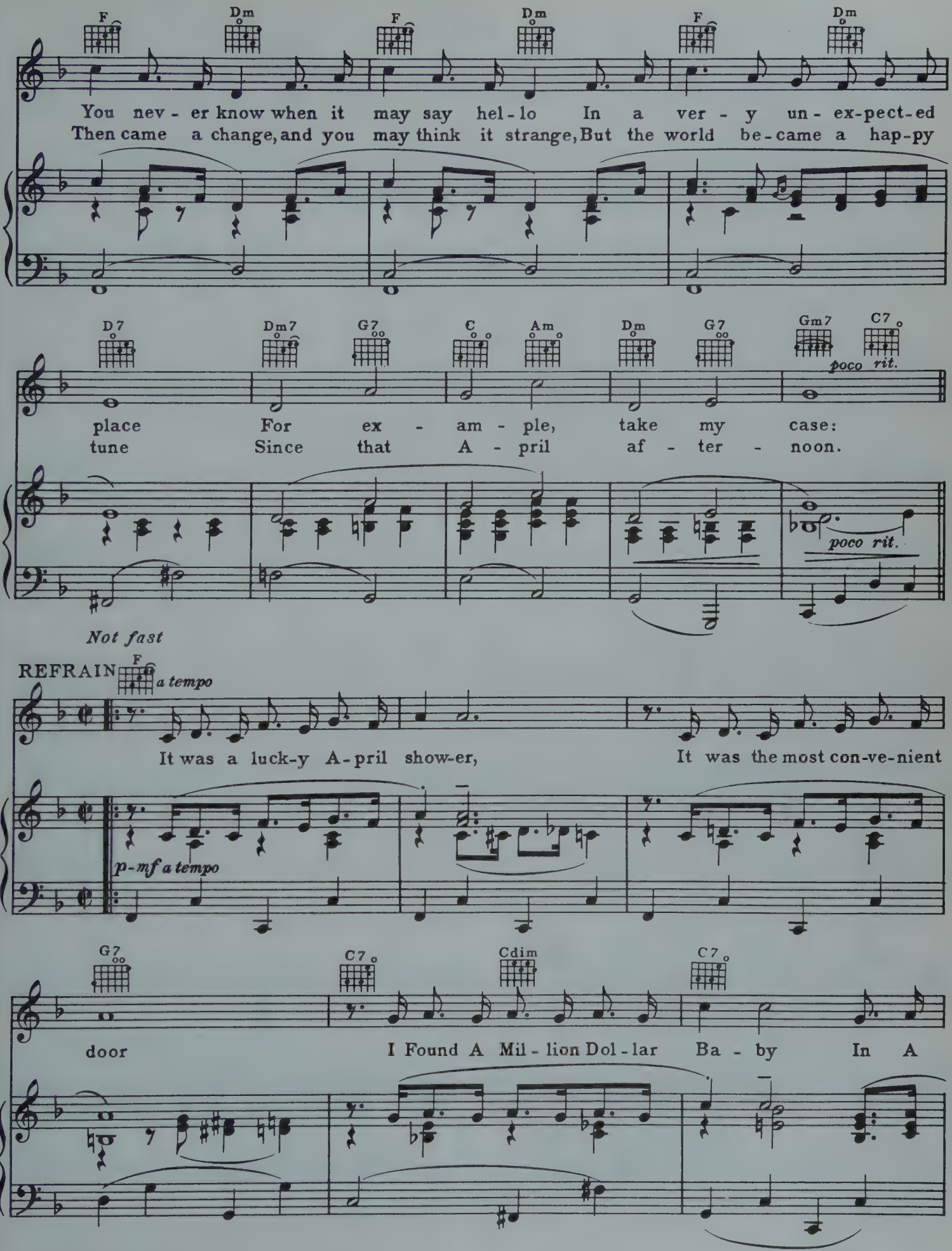
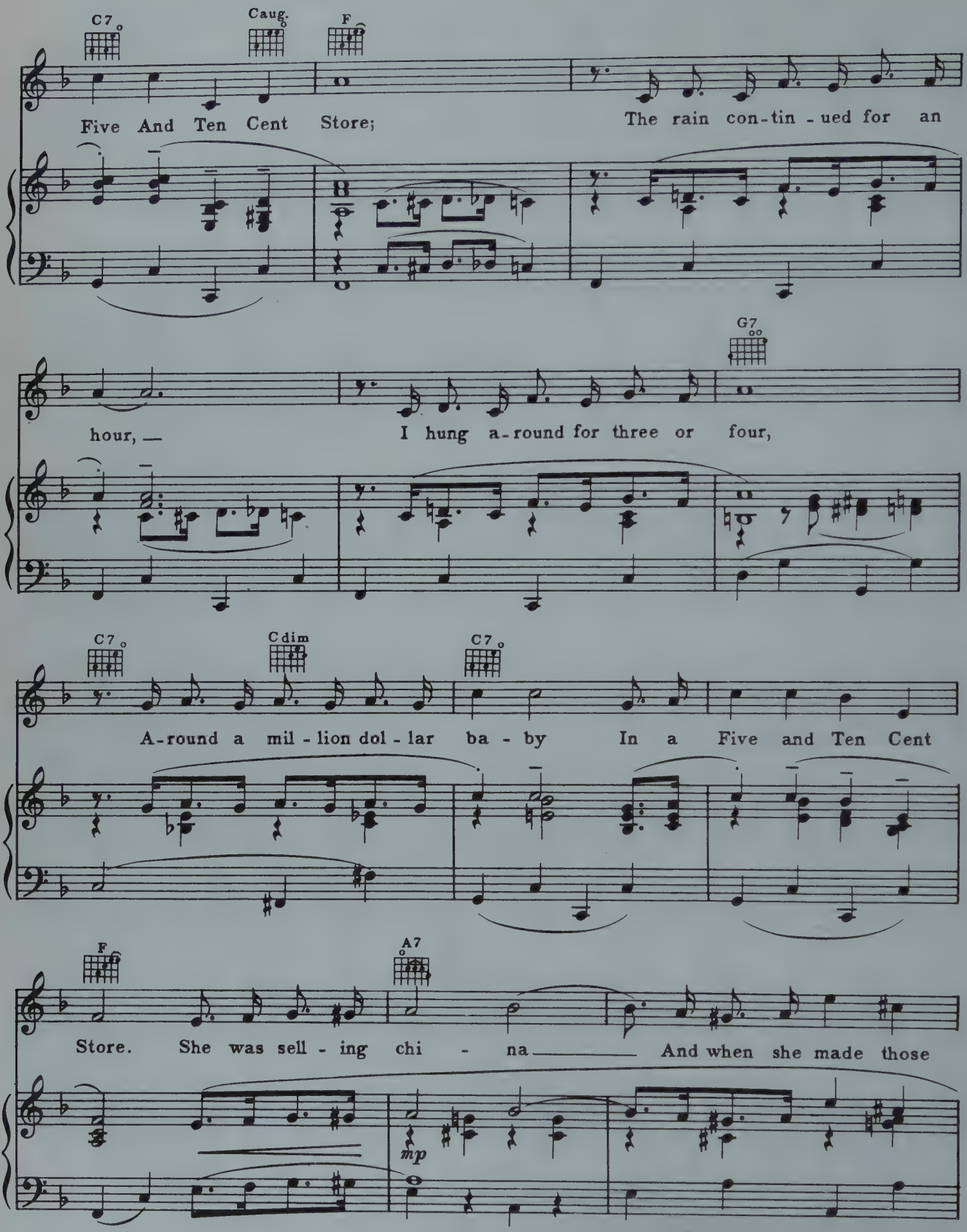
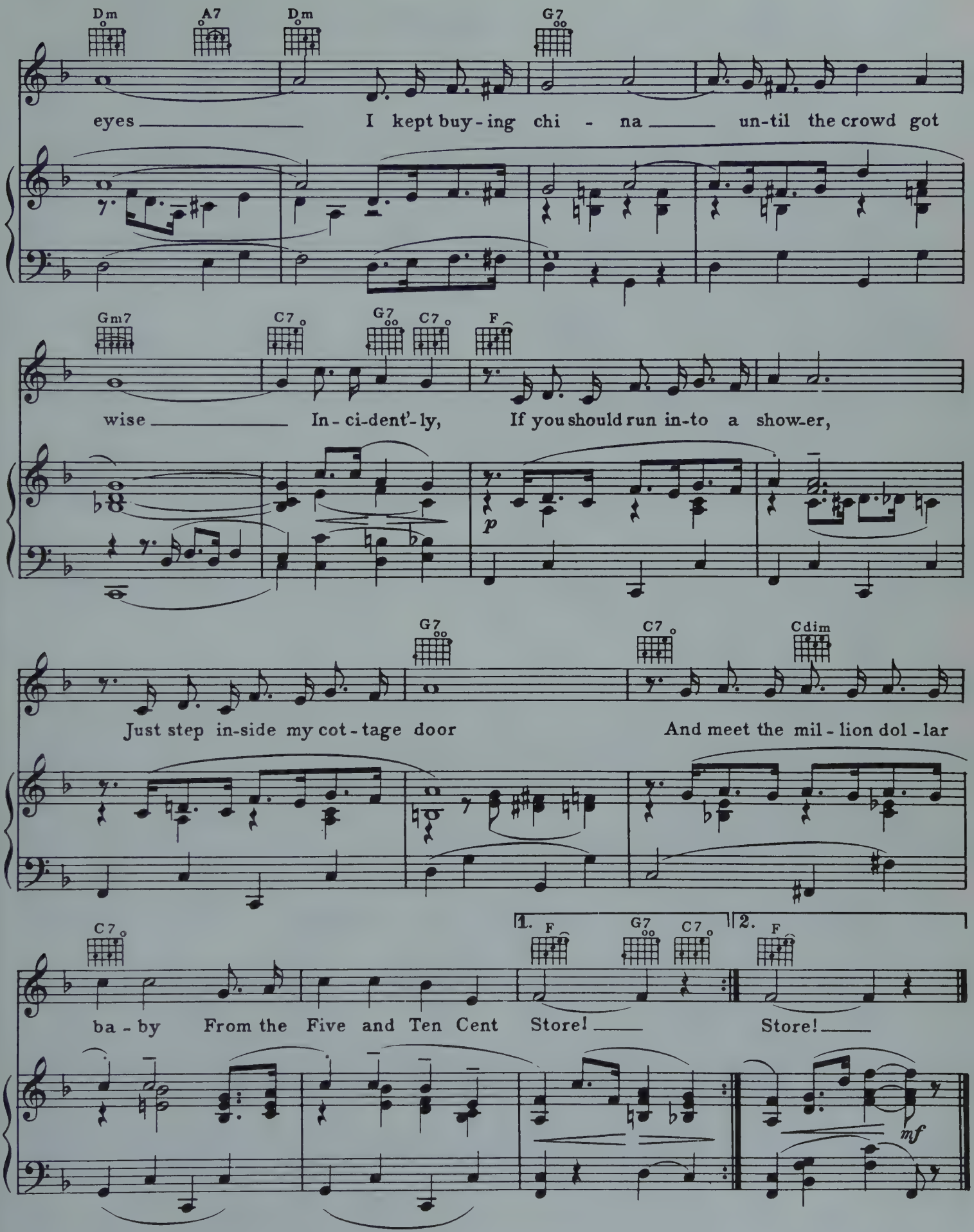
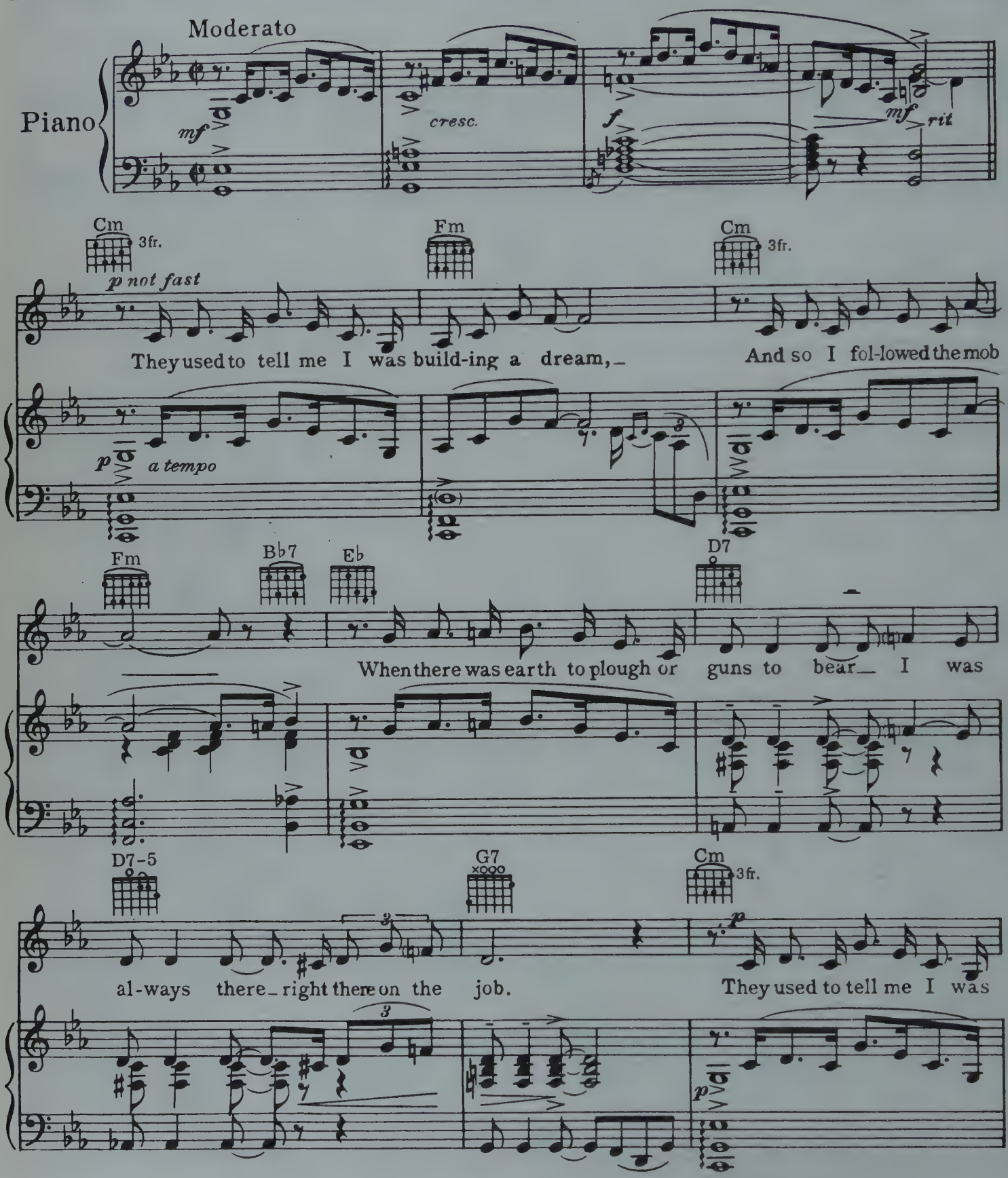

F Dm F Dm F Dm
You nev - er know when it may say hel - lo In a ver - y un - ex-pect-ed
Then came a change, and you may think it strange, But the world be-came a hap-py
D7 Dm7 G7 C Am Dm G7 Gm7 C7
poco rit.
place For ex - am - ple, take my case:
tune Since that A - pril af - ter - noon.
poco rit.
Not fast
REFRAIN F a tempo
It was a luck-y A-pril show-er, It was the most con-ve-nient
p-mf a tempo
G7 C7 Cdim C7
door I Found A Mil - lion Dol - lar Ba - by In A


C7
Caug.
F
Five And Ten Cent Store;
The rain con-tin-ued for an
hour, —
G7
I hung a-round for three or four,
C7
Cdim
C7
A-round a mil-lion dol-lar ba-by In a Five and Ten Cent
F
A7
Store. She was sell-ing chi-na — And when she made those
mp

Dm A7 Dm G7
eyes I kept buy-ing chi - na un-til the crowd got
Gm7 C7 G7 C7 F
wise In-ci-dent'-ly, If you should run in-to a show-er,
p
G7 C7 Cdim
Just step in-side my cot-tage door And meet the mil-lion dol-lar
C7 1. F G7 C7 2. F
ba-by From the Five and Ten Cent Store! Store!
mf

BROTHER, CAN YOU SPARE A DIME?

Words by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
JAY GORNEY



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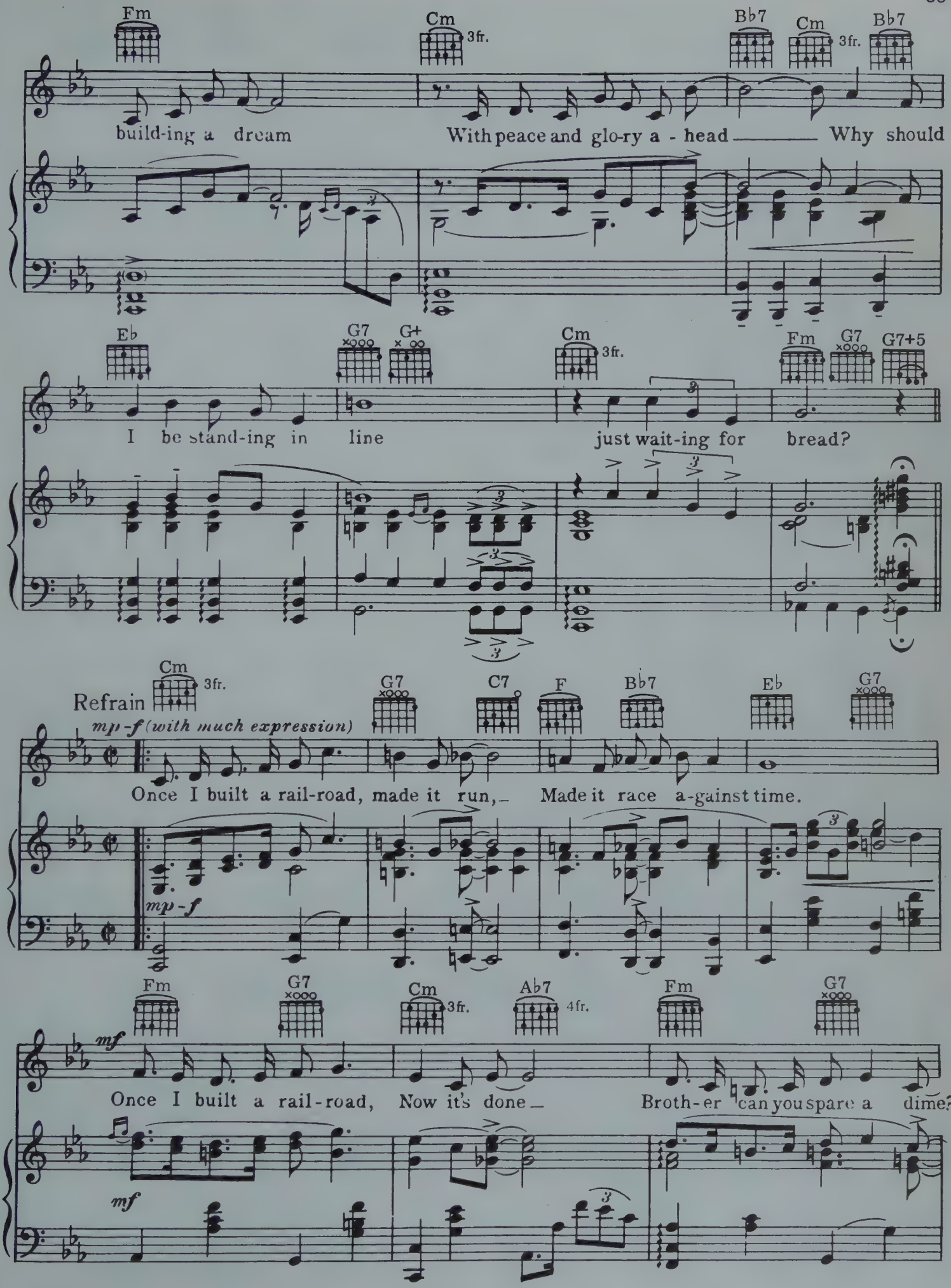
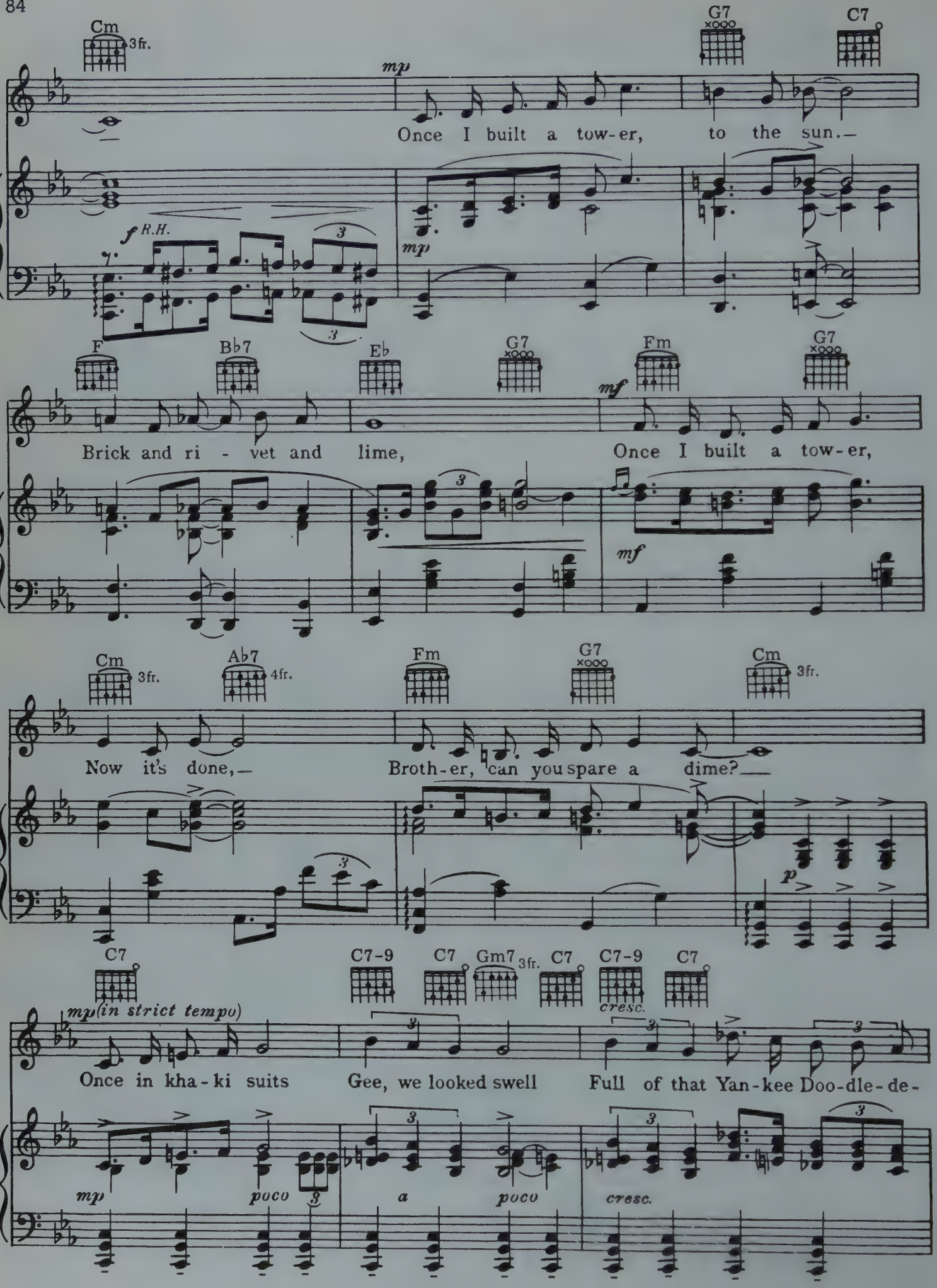
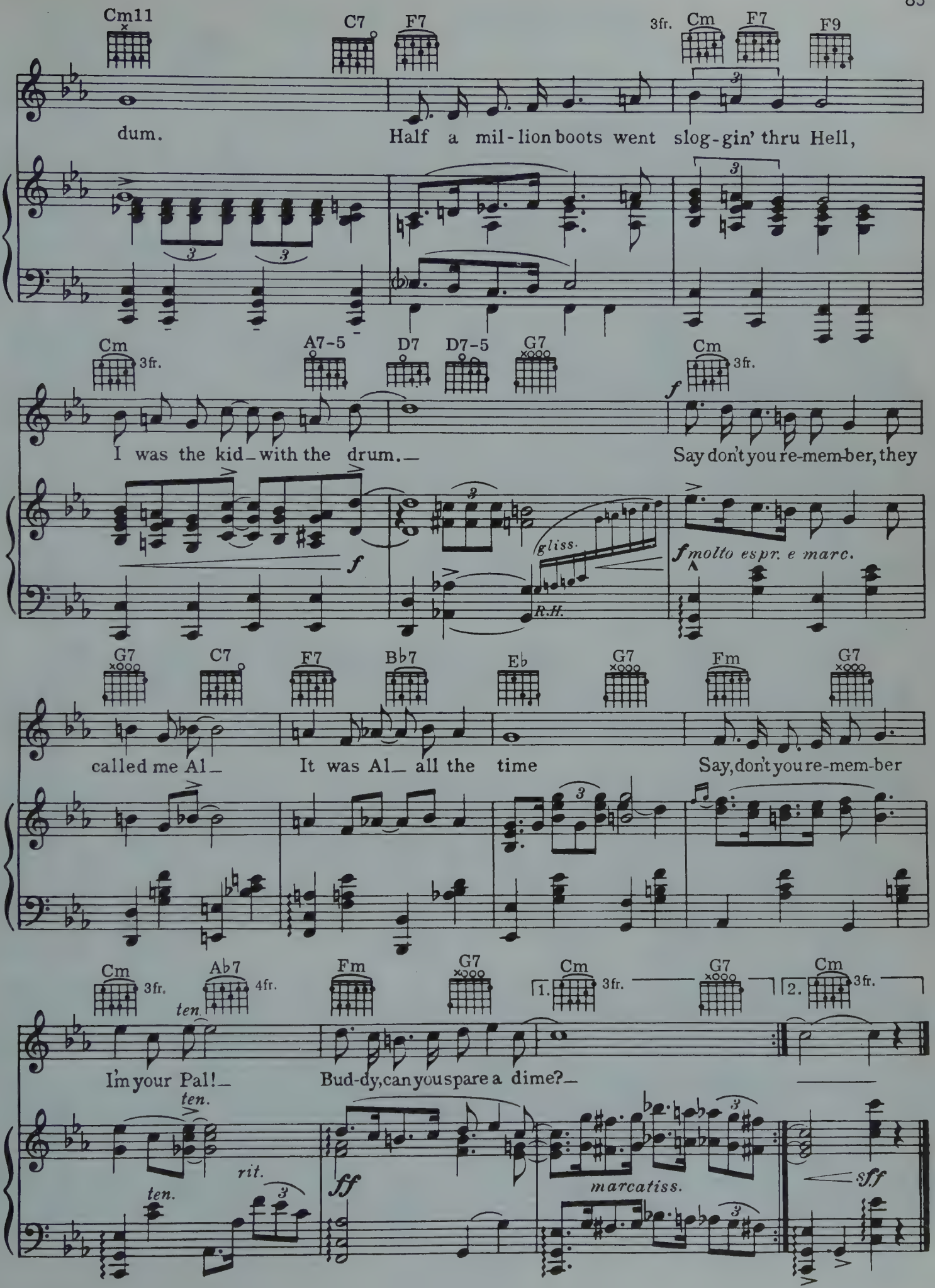

Fm
Cm 3fr.
B♭7
Cm 3fr.
B♭7
build-ing a dream
With peace and glo-ry a - head
Why should
E♭
G7
G+
Cm 3fr.
Fm
G7
G7+5
I be stand-ing in line
just wait-ing for bread?
Refrain
Cm 3fr.
G7
C7
F
B♭7
E♭
G7
mp-f (with much expression)
Once I built a rail-road, made it run,
Made it race a-gainst time.
mp-f
Fm
G7
Cm 3fr.
A♭7 4fr.
Fm
G7
mf
Once I built a rail-road, Now it's done
Broth-er can you spare a dime?
mf

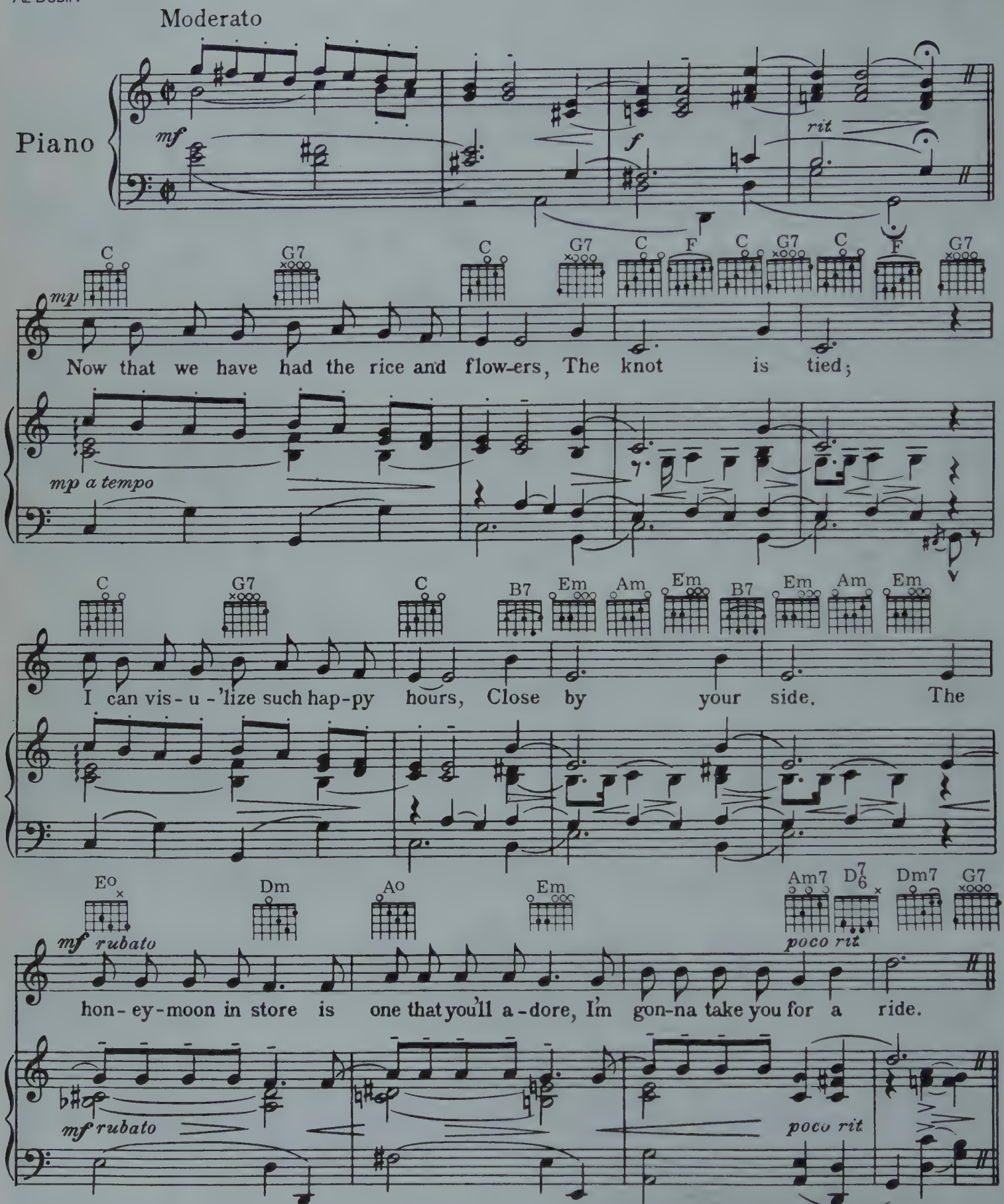

Cm
3fr.
G7
C7
mp
Once I built a tow-er, to the sun.—
f R.H.
mp
F
B♭7
E♭
G7
Fm
G7
mf
Brick and ri - vet and lime, Once I built a tow-er,
mf
Cm
3fr.
A♭7
4fr.
Fm
G7
Cm
3fr.
Now it's done,— Broth-er, can you spare a dime?—
p
C7
C7-9
C7
Gm7
3fr.
C7
C7-9
C7
cresc.
mp (in strict tempo)
Once in kha - ki suits Gee, we looked swell Full of that Yan-kee Doo-dle-de-
mp
poco
a
poco
cresc.


Cm11
C7
F7
3fr. Cm
F7
F9
dum.
Half a mil-lion boots went slog-gin' thru Hell,
Cm
3fr.
A7-5
D7
D7-5
G7
Cm
3fr.
I was the kid_with the drum._
Say don't you re-mem-ber, they
f
gliss.
R.H.
f molto espr. e marc.
G7
C7
F7
B♭7
E♭
G7
Fm
G7
called me Al_
It was Al_ all the time
Say, don't you re-mem-ber
Cm
3fr.
A♭7
4fr.
ten.
Fm
G7
1.
Cm
3fr.
G7
2.
Cm
3fr.
I'm your Pal!_
Bud-dy, can you spare a dime?_
ten.
rit.
ten.
ff
marcatiss.
sff

SHUFFLE OFF TO BUFFALO

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN


Moderato
Piano
mf
f
rit
C G7 C G7 C F C G7 C F G7
mp
Now that we have had the rice and flow-ers, The knot is tied;
mp a tempo
C G7 C B7 Em Am Em B7 Em Am Em
I can vis-u-'lize such hap-py hours, Close by your side. The
Eo Dm Ao Em Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
mf rubato
poco rit
hon-ey-moon in store is one that you'll a-dore, I'm gon-na take you for a ride.
mf rubato
poco rit

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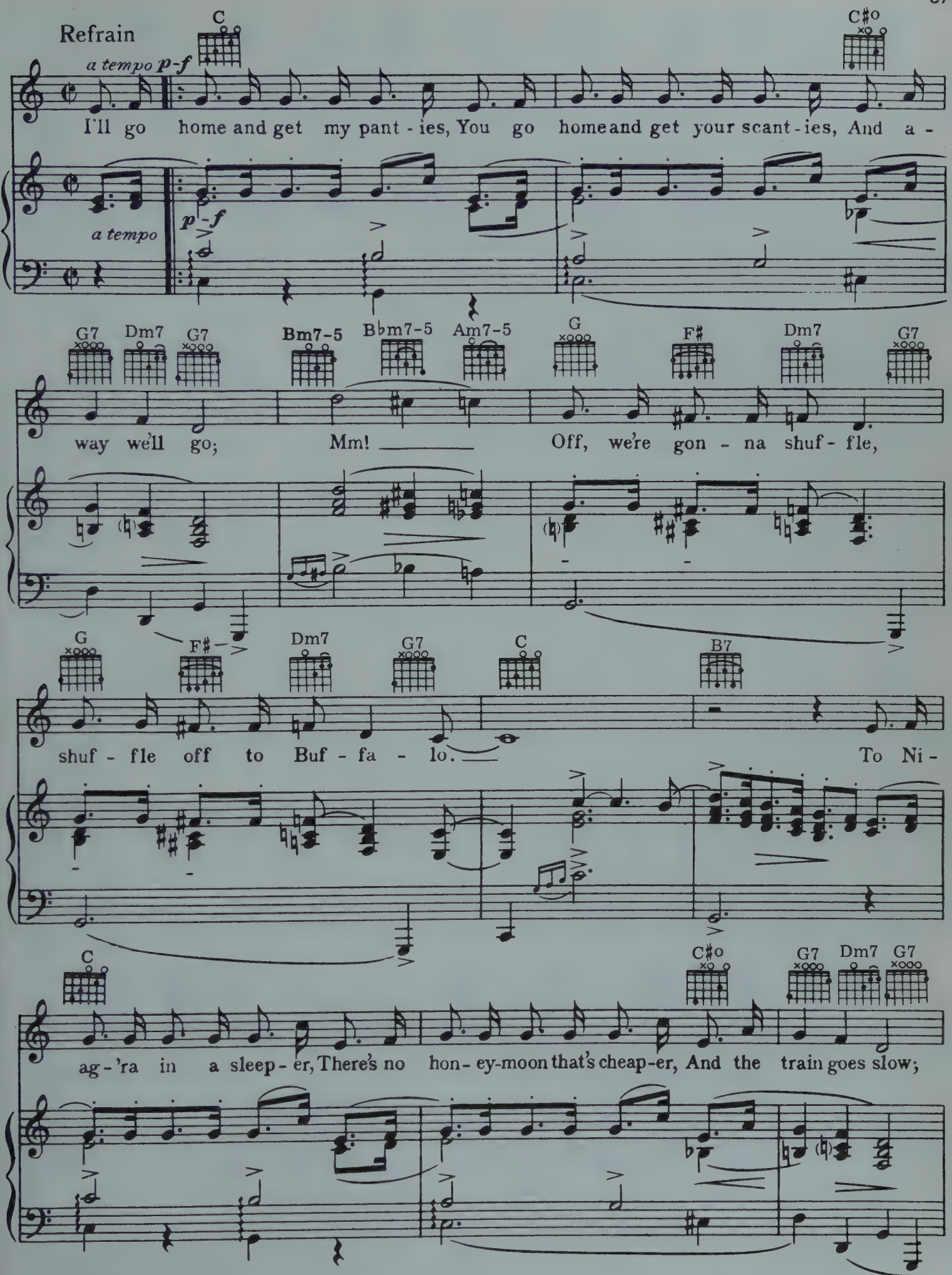
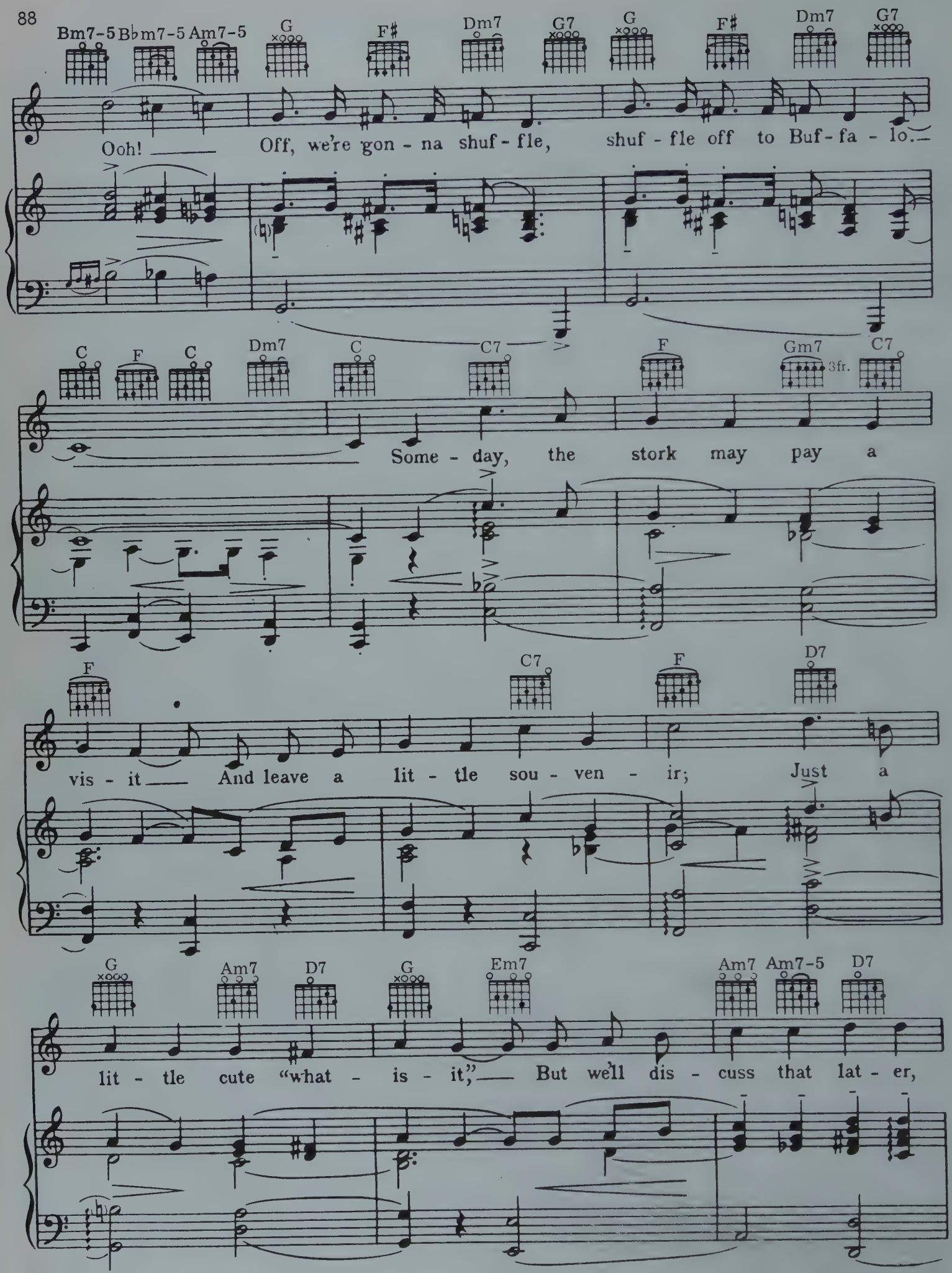
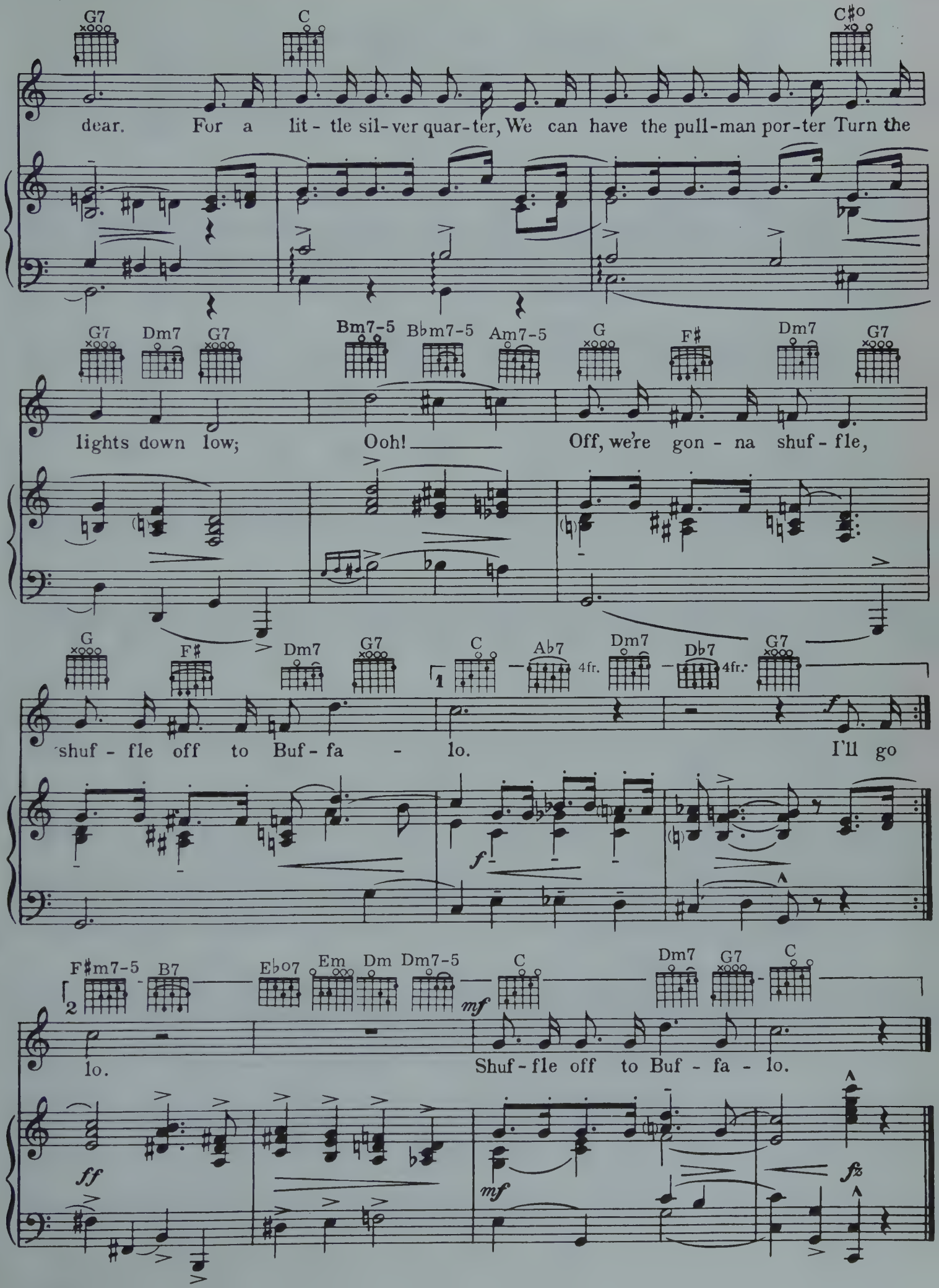

Refrain
a tempo p-f
C
C♯o
I'll go home and get my pant - ies, You go home and get your scant - ies, And a -
a tempo
p-f
G7 Dm7 G7 Bm7-5 B♭m7-5 Am7-5 G F♯ Dm7 G7
way we'll go; Mm! Off, we're gon - na shuf - fle,
G F♯ Dm7 G7 C B7
shuf - fle off to Buf - fa - lo. To Ni -
C C♯o G7 Dm7 G7
ag - 'ra in a sleep - er, There's no hon - ey-moon that's cheap-er, And the train goes slow;

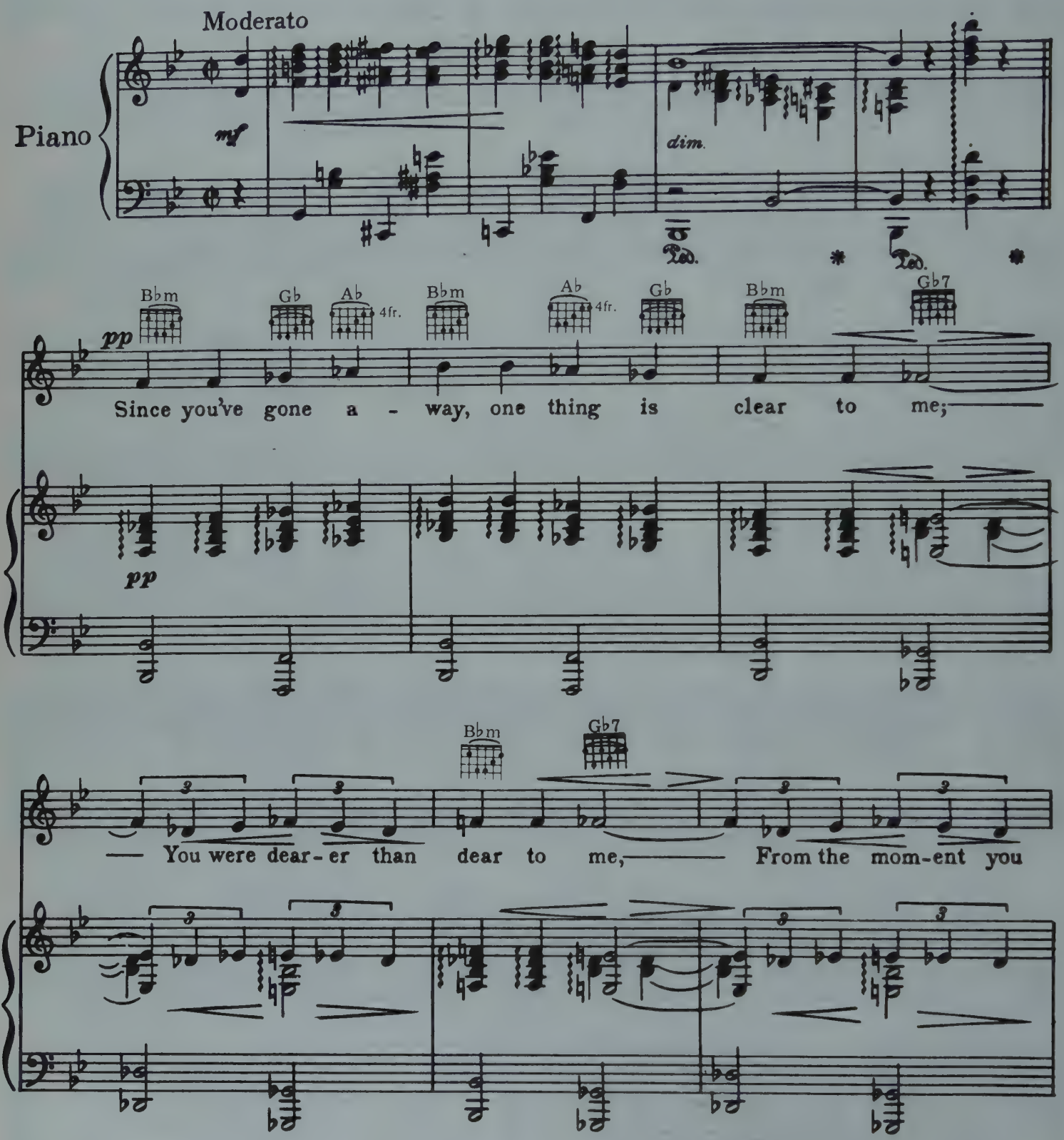

Bm7-5 B♭m7-5 Am7-5 G F♯ Dm7 G7 G F♯ Dm7 G7
Ooh! Off, we're gon - na shuf - fle, shuf - fle off to Buf - fa - lo.
C F C Dm7 C C7 F Gm7 3fr. C7
Some - day, the stork may pay a
F C7 F D7
vis - it And leave a lit - tle sou - ven - ir; Just a
G Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 Am7-5 D7
lit - tle cute "what - is - it," But we'll dis - cuss that lat - er,


G7 C C♯o
dear. For a lit - tle sil-ver quar-ter, We can have the pull-man por-ter Turn the
G7 Dm7 G7 Bm7-5 B♭m7-5 Am7-5 G F♯ Dm7 G7
lights down low; Ooh! Off, we're gon - na shuf - fle,
G F♯ Dm7 G7 C A♭7 4fr. Dm7 D♭7 4fr. G7
1
shuf - fle off to Buf - fa - lo. I'll go
F♯m7-5 B7 E♭o7 Em Dm Dm7-5 C Dm7 G7 C
2
lo. Shuf - fle off to Buf - fa - lo.
ff mf mf fz

WHEN DAY IS DONE
(MADONNA, DU BIST SHÖNER ALS DER SONNENSCHEIN!)

English Version by
B.G. DeSYLVA

Music and Original Text by
DR. ROBERT KATCHER



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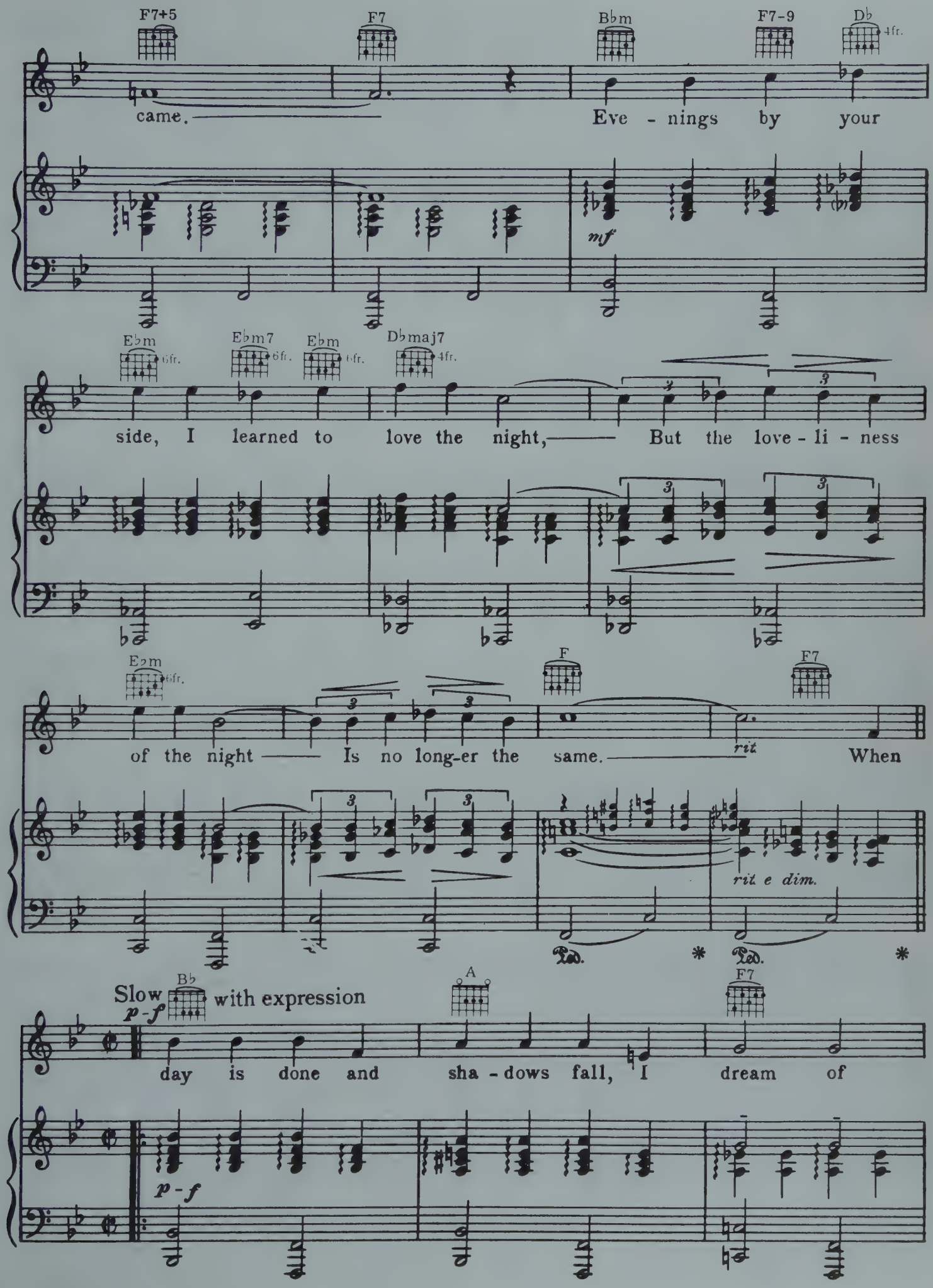
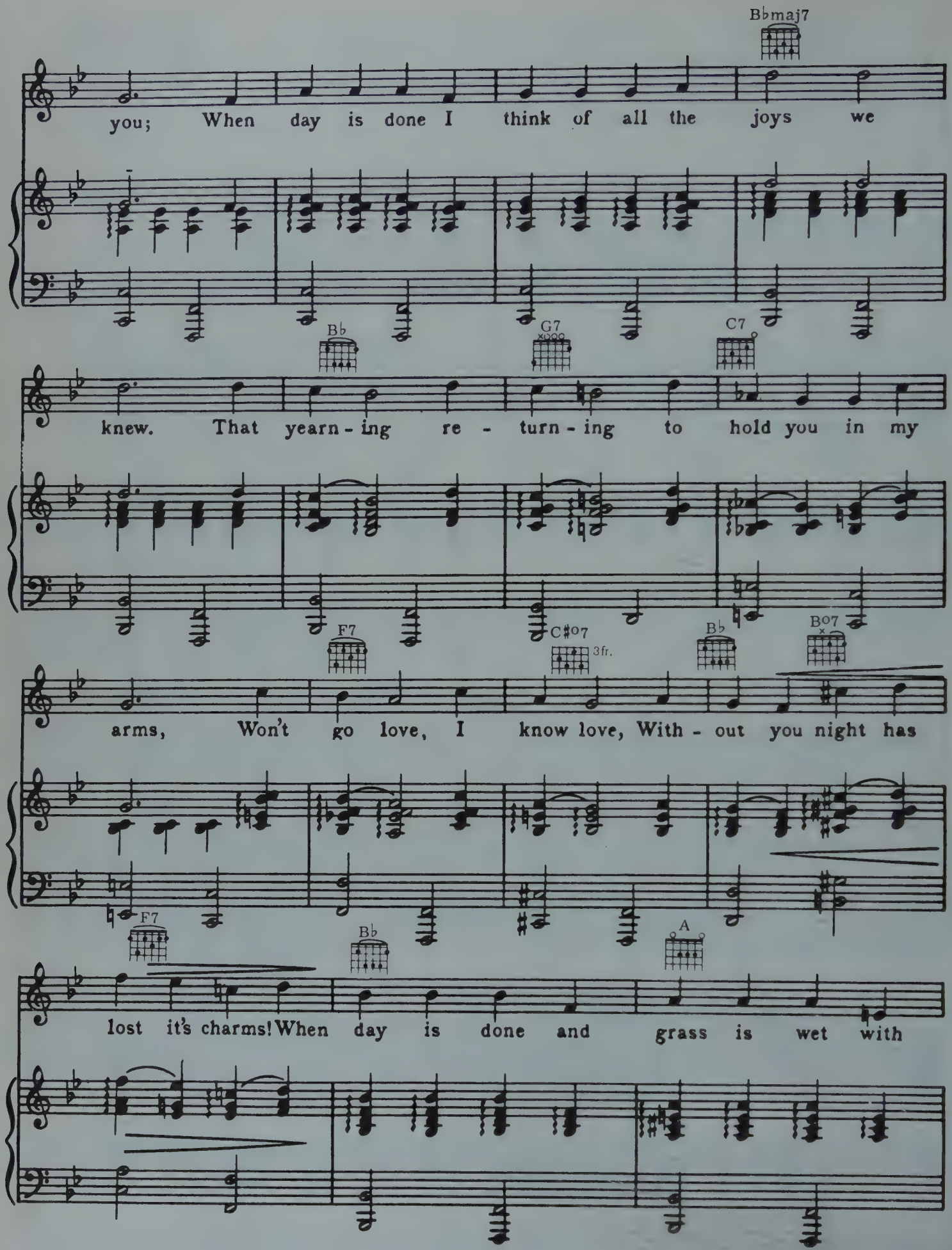
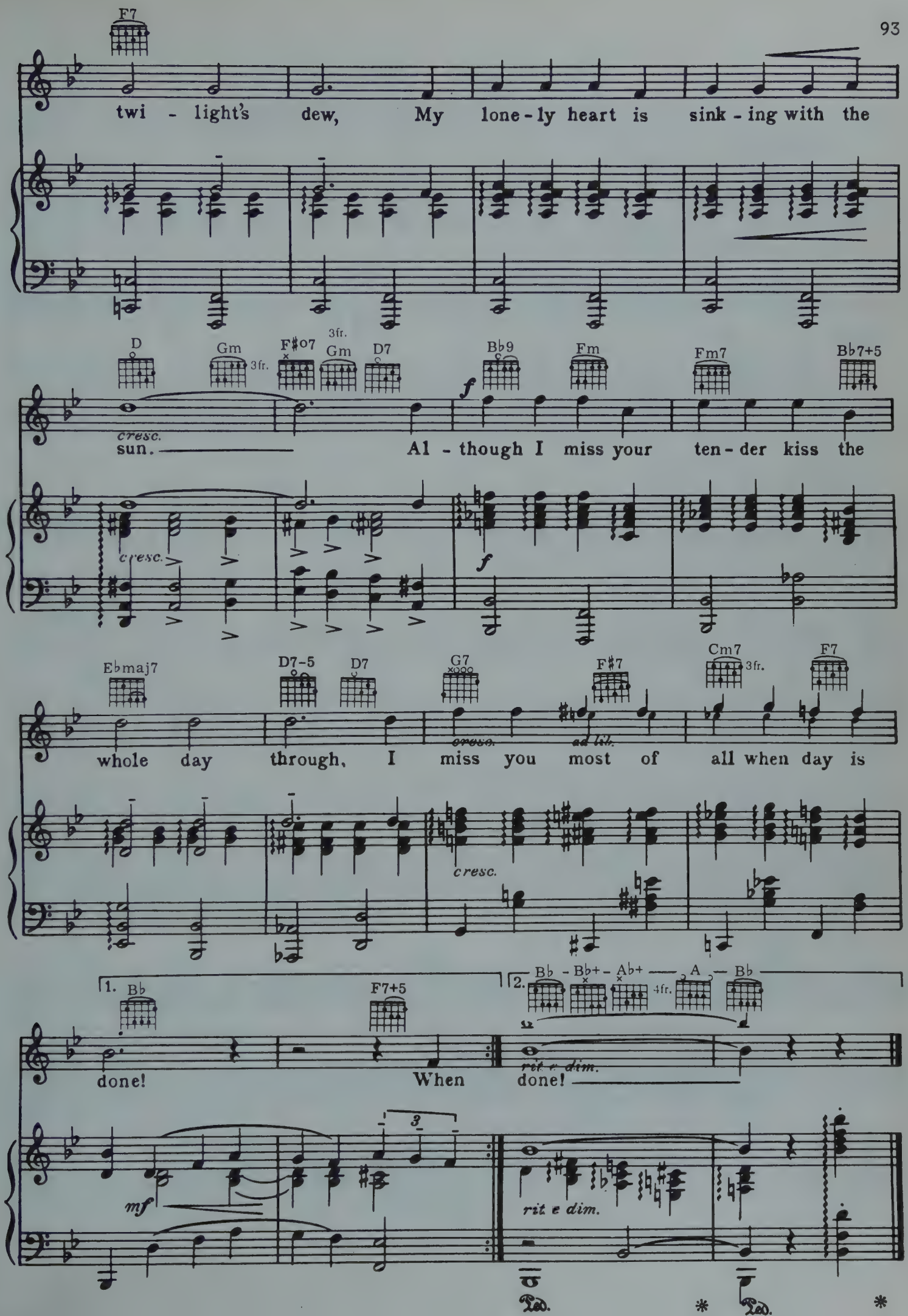

F7+5
F7
B♭m
F7-9
D♭ 4fr.
came.
Eve - nings by your
mf
E♭m 6fr.
E♭m7 6fr.
E♭m 6fr.
D♭maj7 4fr.
side, I learned to love the night, But the love - li - ness
E♭m 6fr.
F
F7
of the night Is no long-er the same.
rit
When
rit e dim.
Ped. * Ped. *
Slow with expression
B♭
p - f
A
F7
day is done and sha - dows fall, I dream of
p - f


B♭maj7
you; When day is done I think of all the joys we
B♭
G7
C7
knew. That yearn - ing re - turn - ing to hold you in my
F7
C♯o7
3fr.
B♭
Bo7
arms, Won't go love, I know love, With - out you night has
F7
B♭
A
lost it's charms! When day is done and grass is wet with

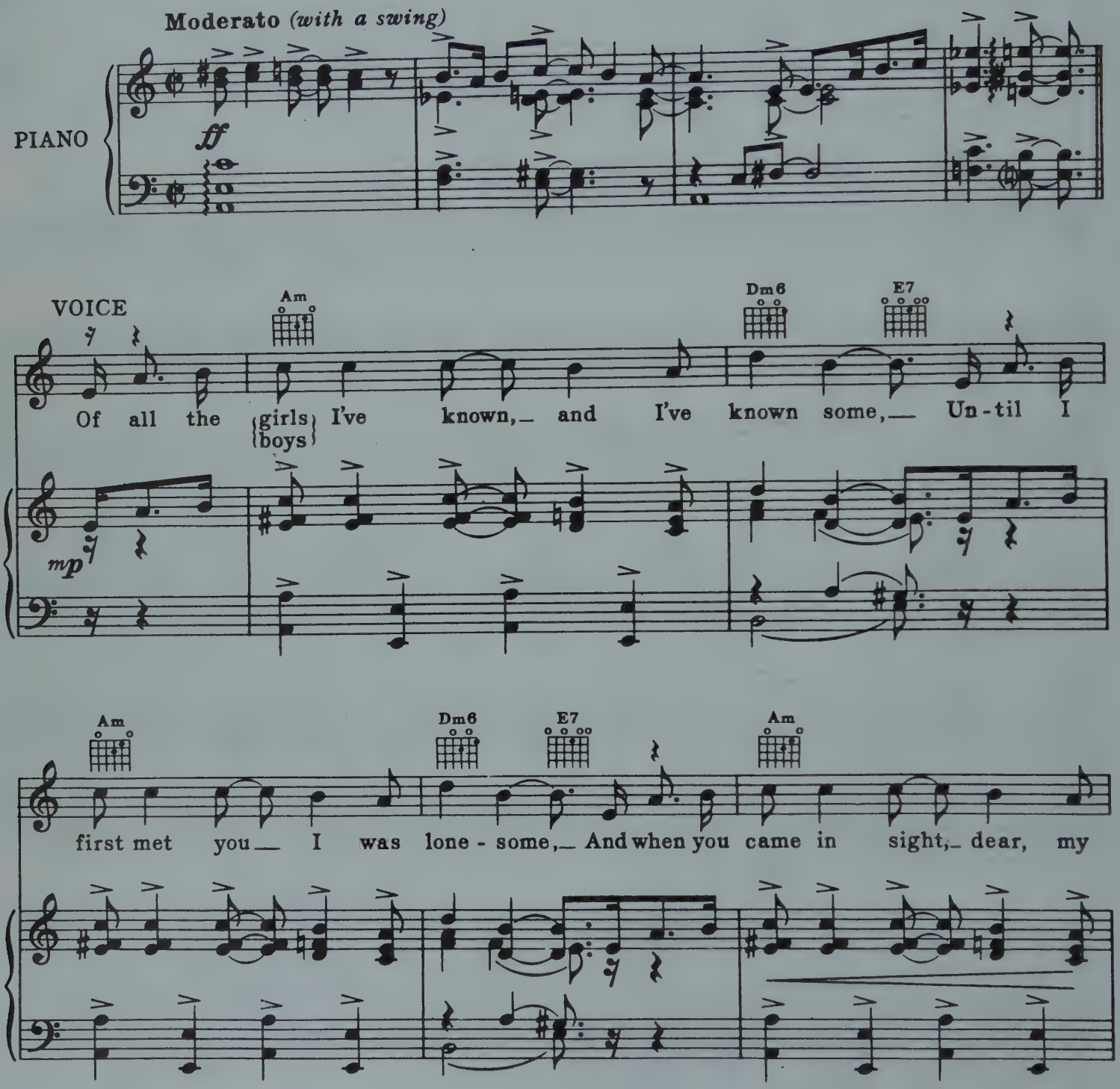

F7
twi - light's dew, My lone - ly heart is sink - ing with the
D
Gm 3fr.
F♯o7
3fr.
Gm
D7
B♭9
Fm
Fm7
B♭7+5
cresc.
sun.
Al - though I miss your ten - der kiss the
E♭maj7
D7-5
D7
G7
F♯7
Cm7 3fr.
F7
whole day through, I miss you most of all when day is
1. B♭
F7+5
done!
When
2. B♭ - B♭+ - A♭+ 4fr. A B♭
done!
rit e dim.
mf
3
rit e dim.
Ped.
Ped.

BEI MIR BIST DU SCHÖN
(MEANS THAT YOU'RE GRAND)

Original Lyrics by
JACOB JACOBS

English Version by
SAMMY CAHN and SAUL CHAPLIN

Music by
SHOLOM SECUNDA



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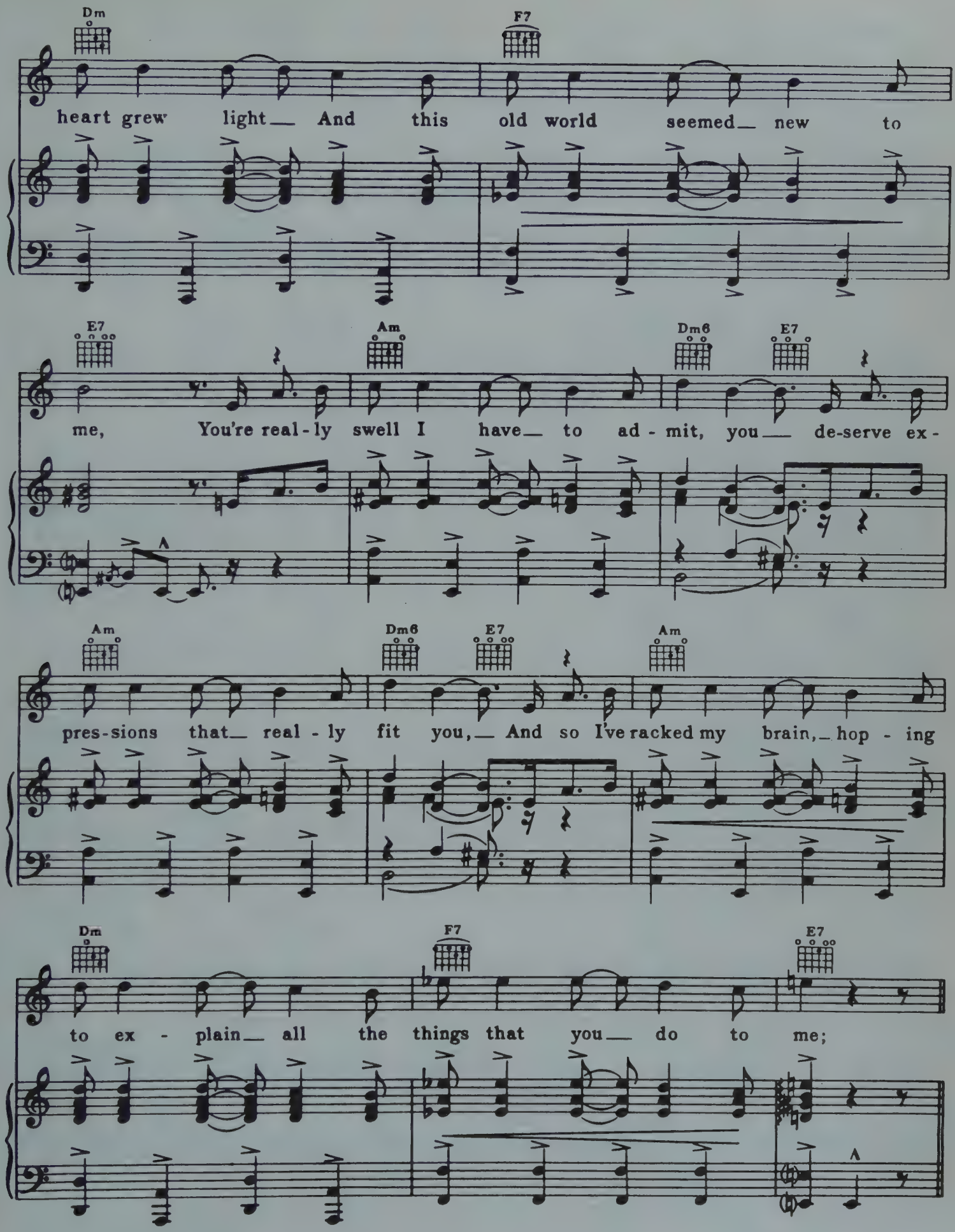
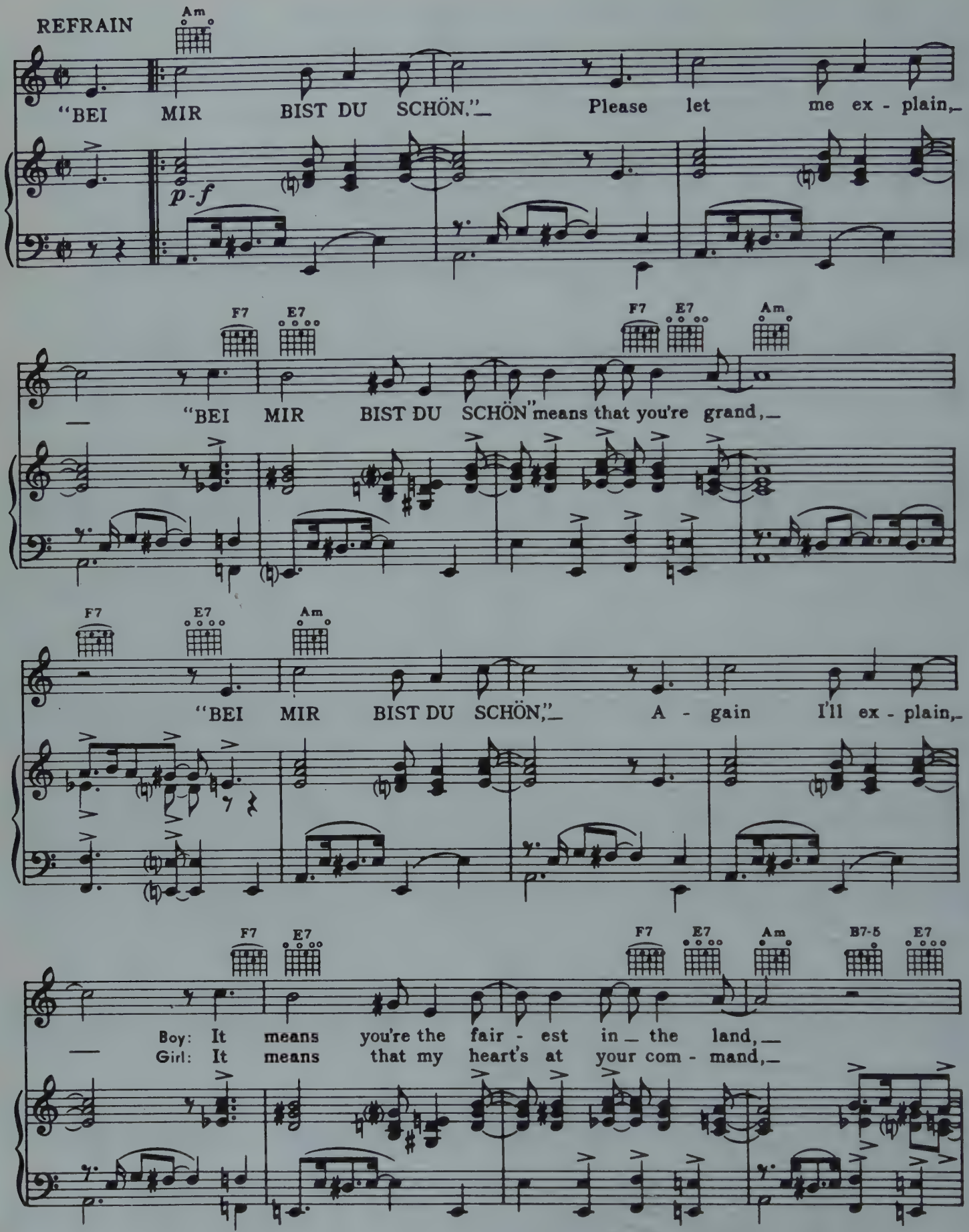
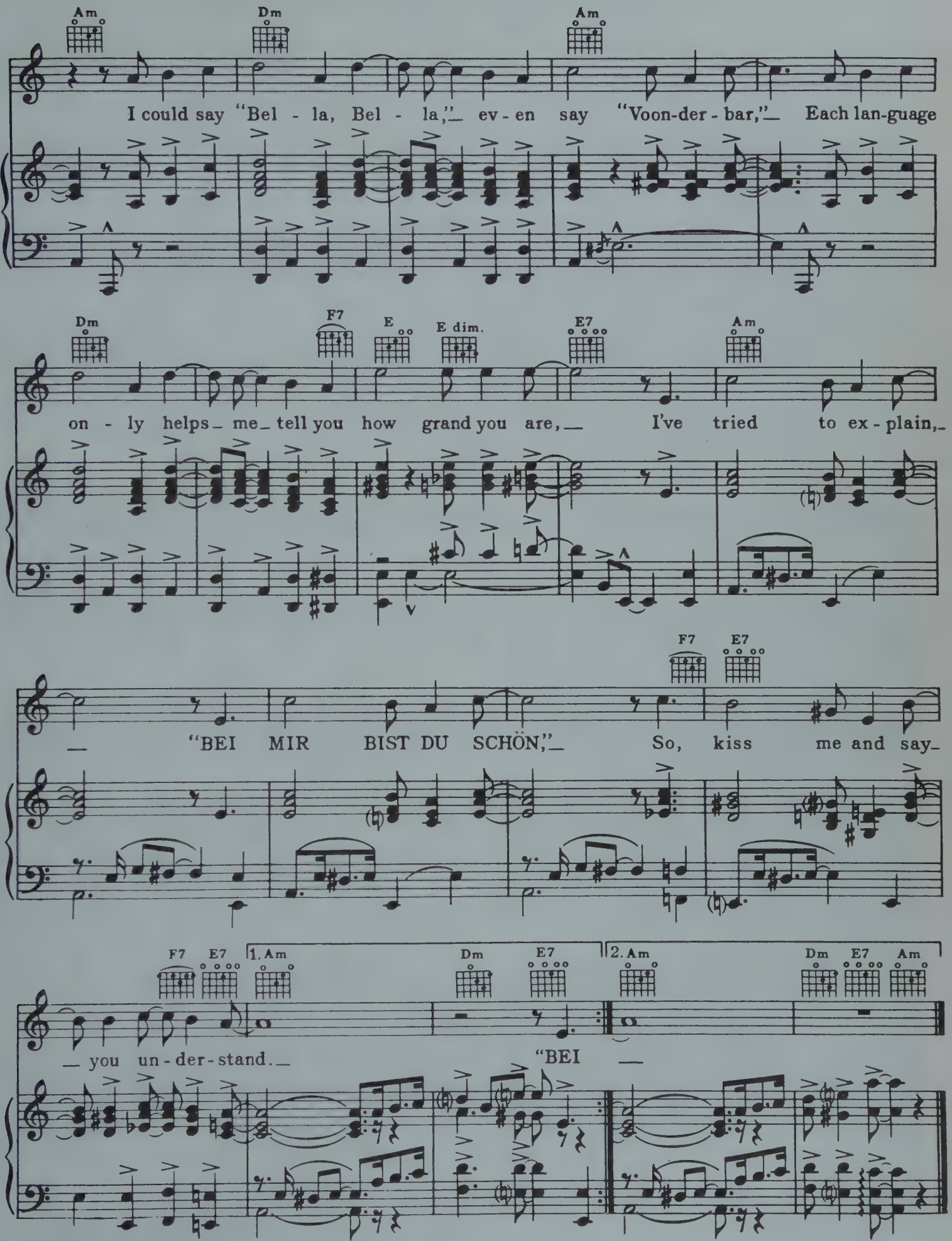

Dm
F7
heart grew light And this old world seemed new to
E7
Am
Dm6
E7
me, You're real-ly swell I have to ad-mit, you de-serve ex-
Am
Dm6
E7
Am
pres-sions that real-ly fit you, And so I've racked my brain, hop-ing
Dm
F7
E7
to ex-plain all the things that you do to me;

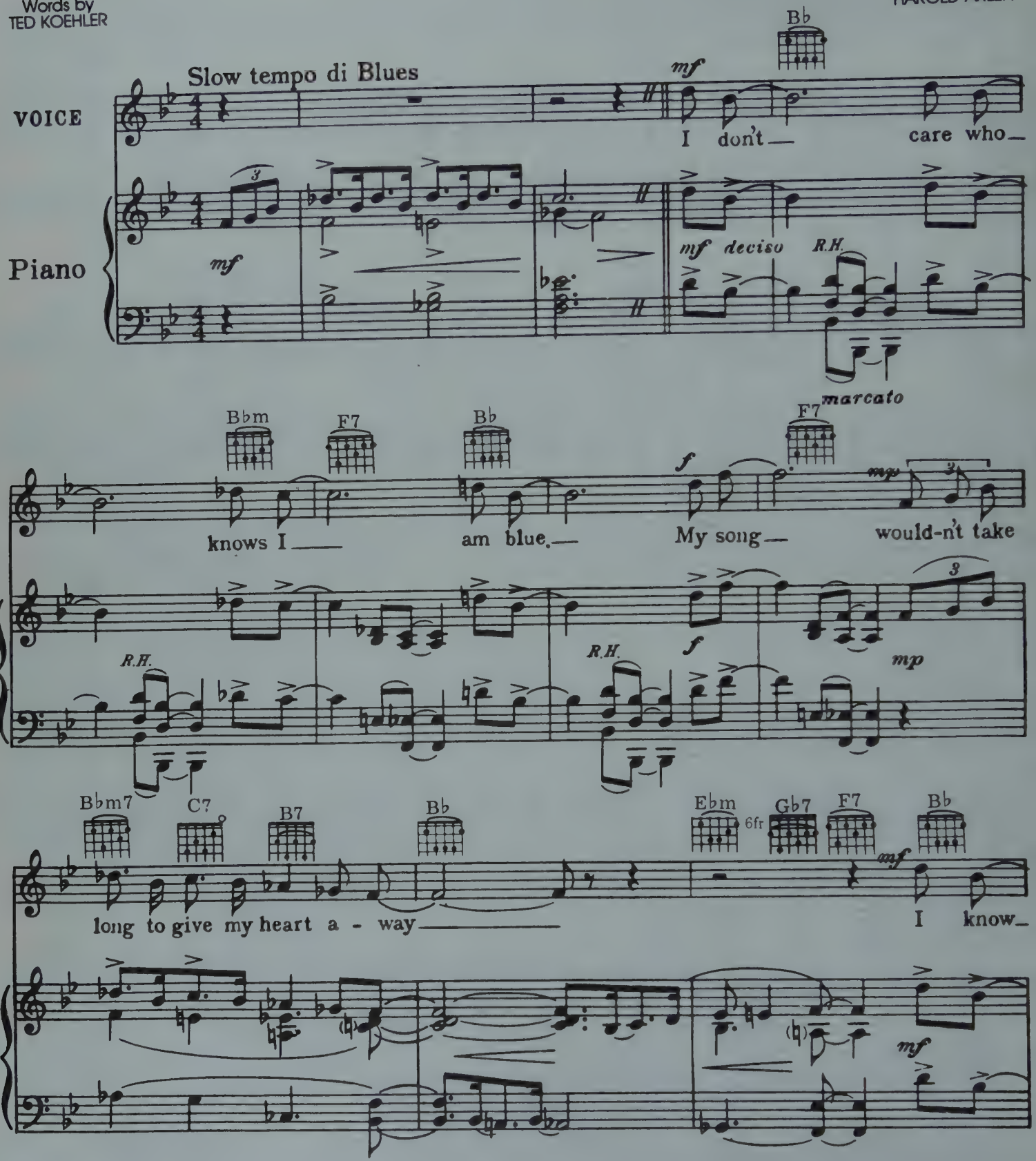

REFRAIN
Am
"BEI MIR BIST DU SCHÖN."_ Please let me ex - plain,_
p-f
F7 E7 F7 E7 Am
_ "BEI MIR BIST DU SCHÖN" means that you're grand,_
F7 E7 Am
"BEI MIR BIST DU SCHÖN,"_ A - gain I'll ex - plain,_
F7 E7 F7 E7 Am B7-5 E7
Boy: It means you're the fair - est in_ the land,_
Girl: It means that my heart's at your com - mand,_


Am
Dm
Am
I could say "Bel - la, Bel - la," ev - en say "Voon-der - bar," Each lan-guage
Dm
F7
E
E dim.
E7
Am
on - ly helps me tell you how grand you are, I've tried to ex - plain,
F7
E7
"BEI MIR BIST DU SCHÖN," So, kiss me and say
F7
E7
1. Am
Dm
E7
2. Am
Dm
E7
Am
you un - der - stand. "BEI

I GOTTA RIGHT TO SING THE BLUES

Words by
TED KOEHLER

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



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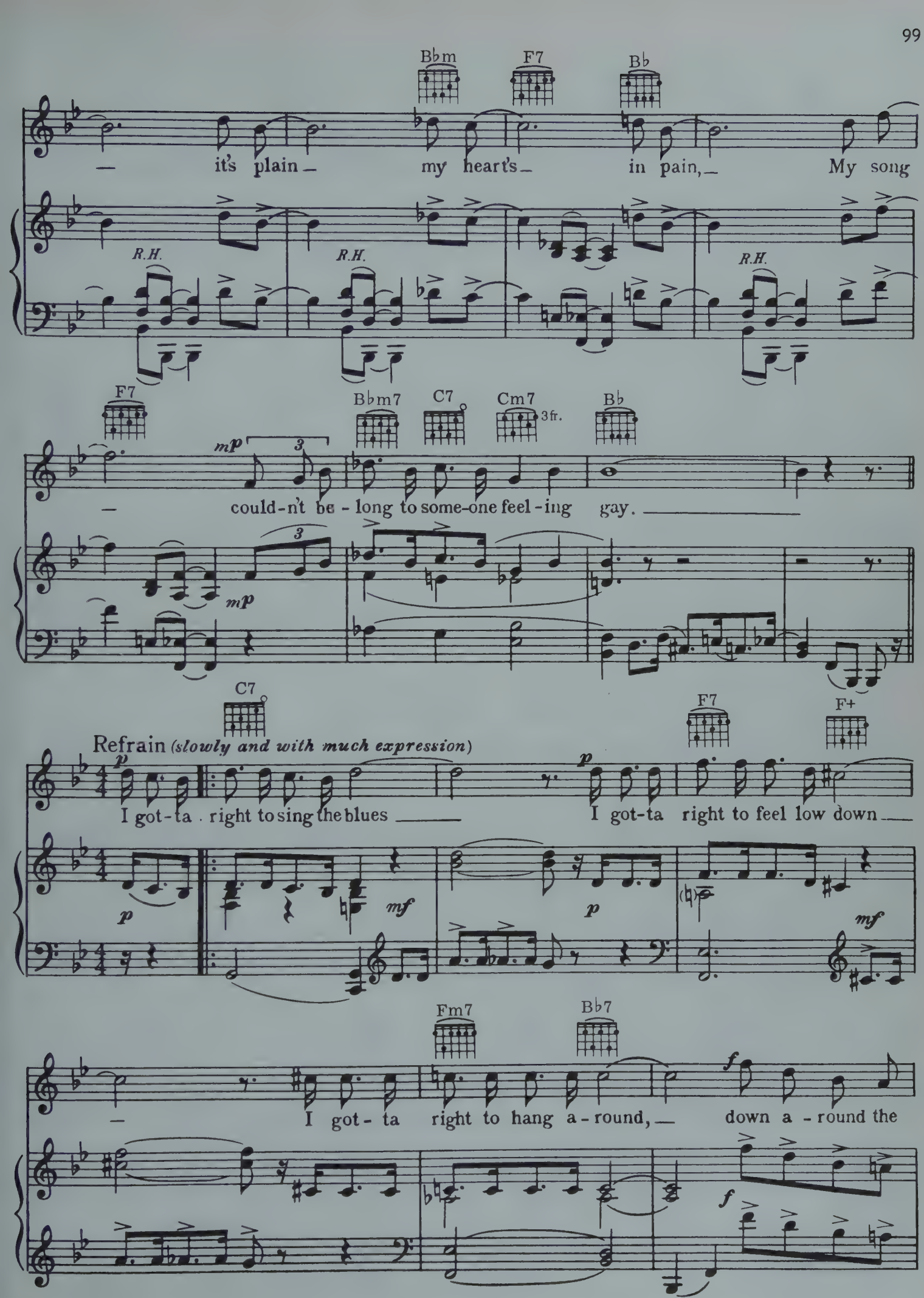
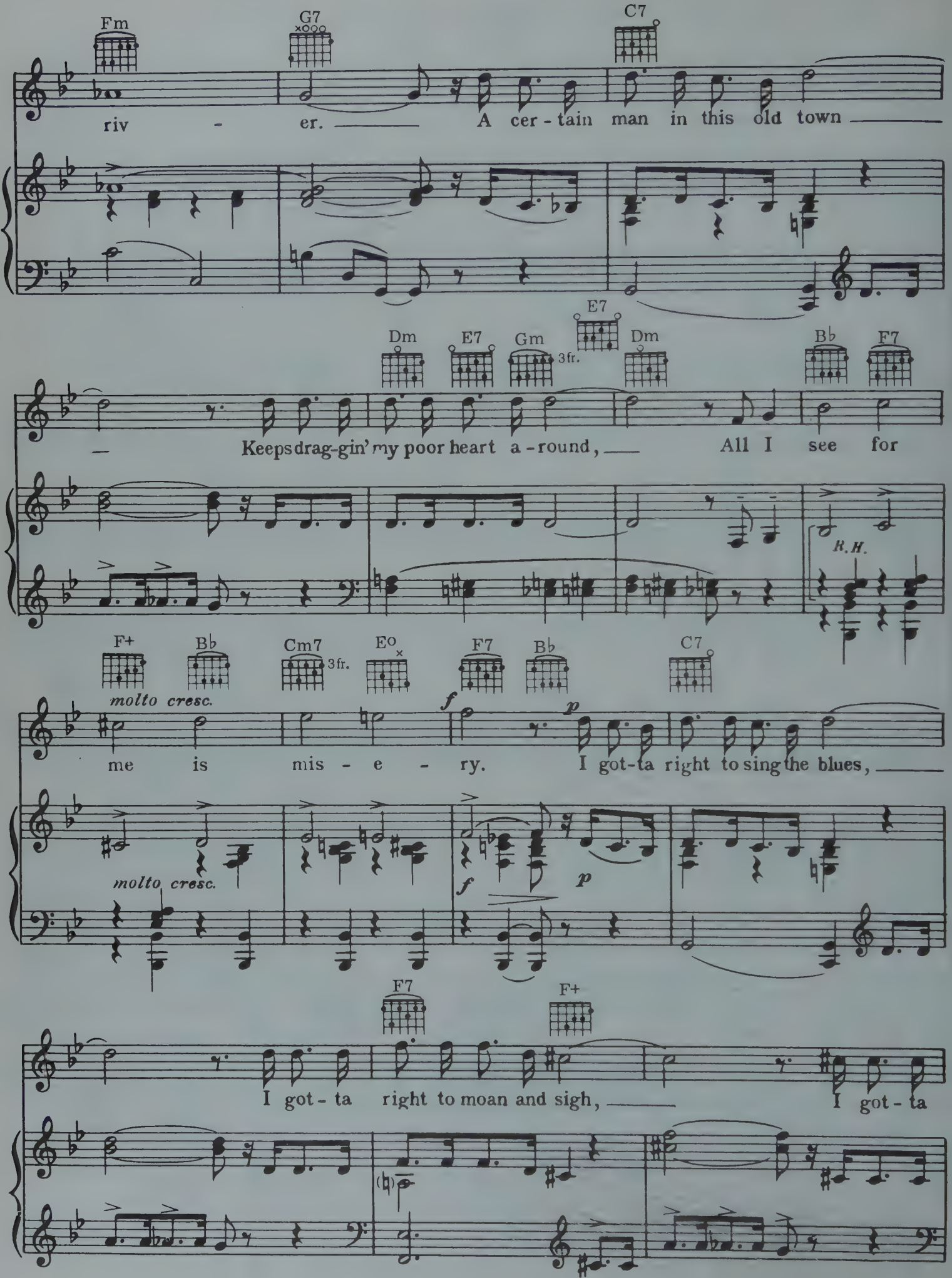
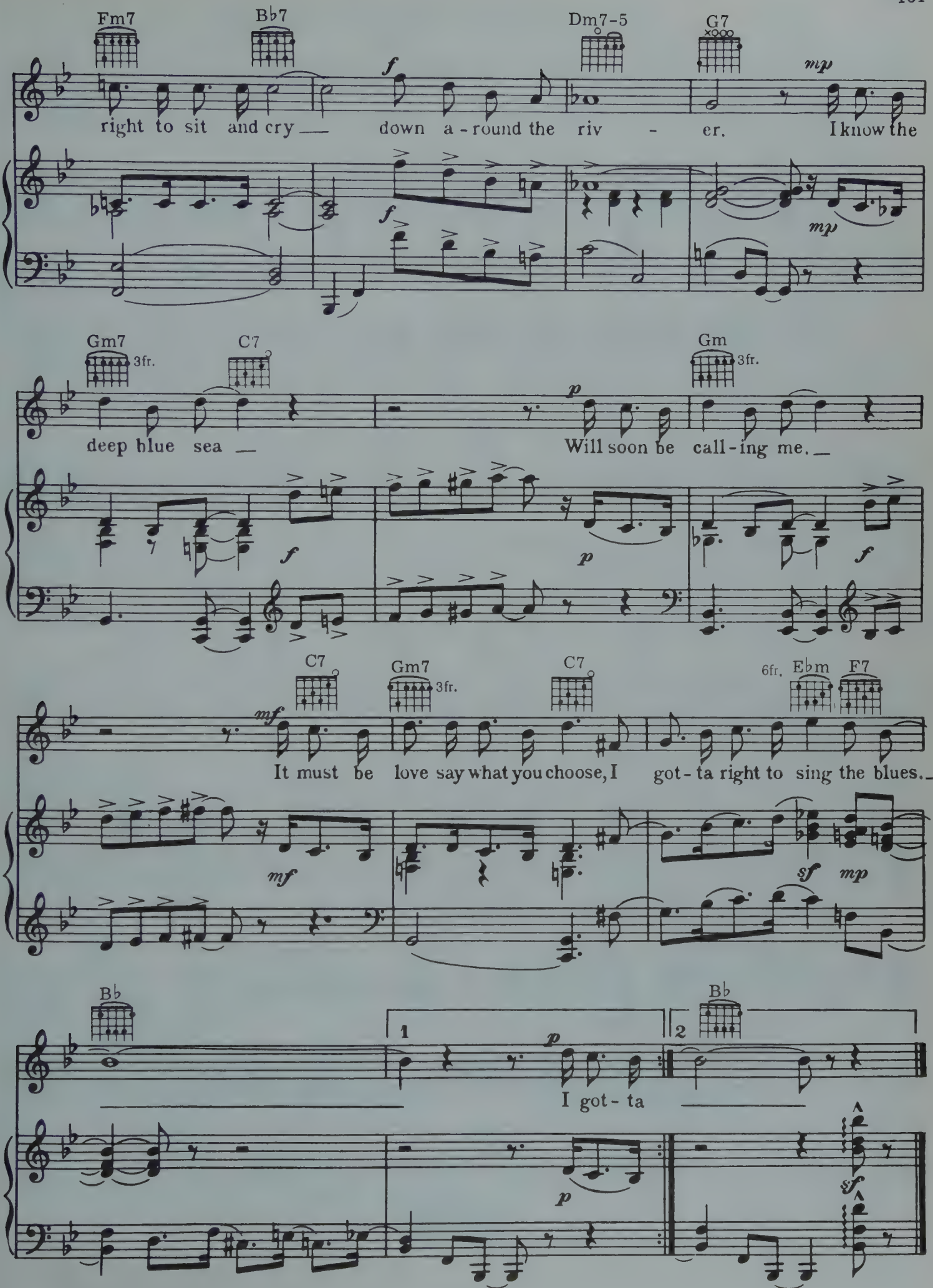

Bbm
F7
Bb
it's plain my heart's in pain, My song
R.H.
R.H.
R.H.
F7
Bbm7
C7
Cm7
3fr.
Bb
could-n't be - long to some-one feel - ing gay.
C7
F7
F+
Refrain (slowly and with much expression)
I got-ta right to sing the blues
I got-ta right to feel low down
Fm7
Bb7
I got - ta right to hang a - round, down a - round the

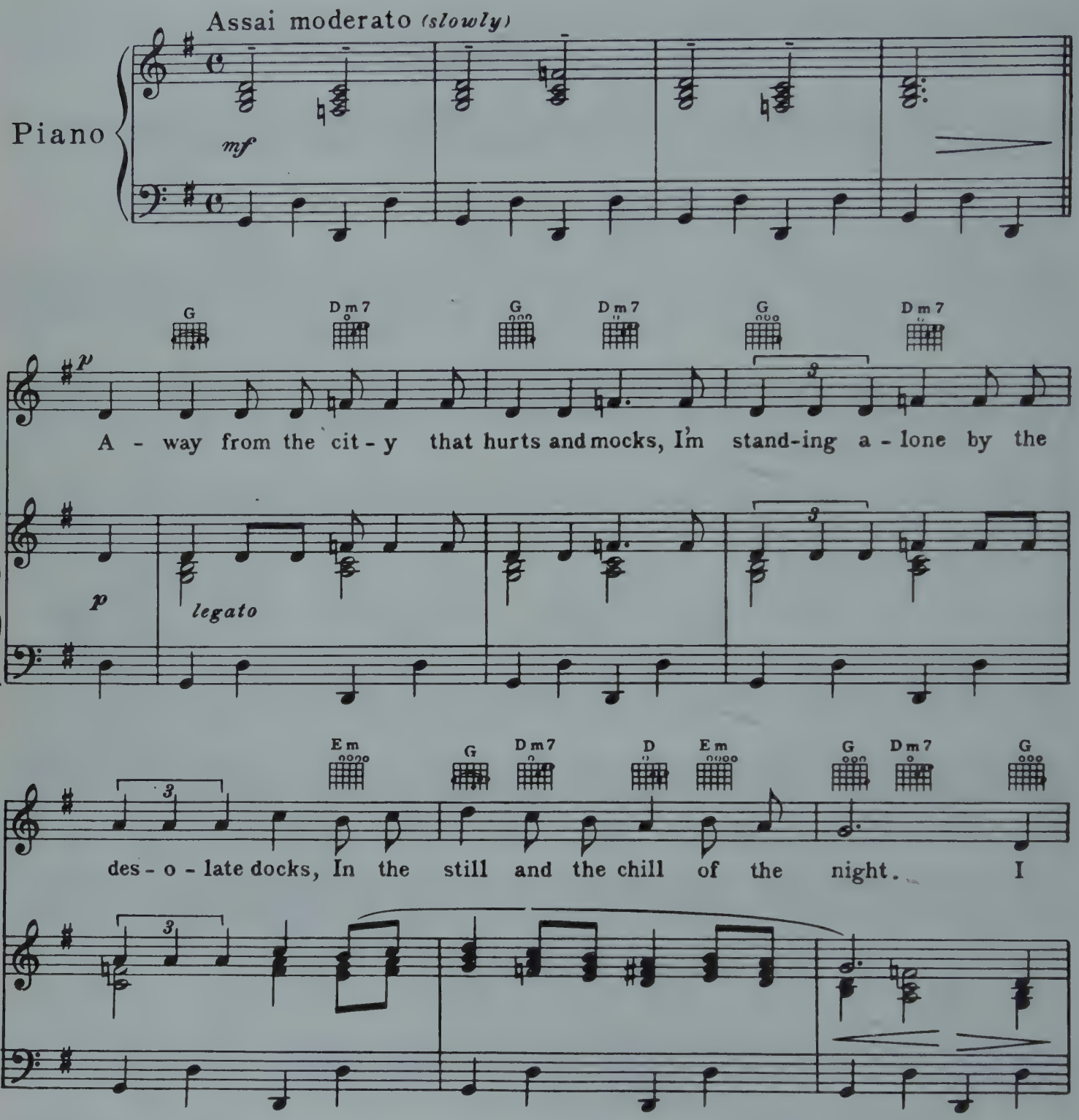

Fm
G7
C7
riv - er. A cer - tain man in this old town
Dm
E7
Gm
3fr.
E7
Dm
B♭
F7
Keeps drag-gin' my poor heart a - round, All I see for
R.H.
F+
B♭
Cm7
3fr.
E°
F7
B♭
C7
molto cresc.
me is mis - e - ry. I got-ta right to sing the blues,
molto cresc.
F7
F+
I got - ta right to moan and sigh, I got - ta


Fm7
B♭7
Dm7-5
G7
right to sit and cry down a-round the riv - er. I know the
Gm7
3fr.
C7
Gm
3fr.
deep blue sea Will soon be call-ing me.
C7
Gm7
3fr.
C7
6fr. E♭m
F7
It must be love say what you choose, I got-ta right to sing the blues.
B♭
1
2
B♭
I got-ta

I COVER THE WATERFRONT

Words by
EDWARD HEYMAN

Music by
JOHN GREEN



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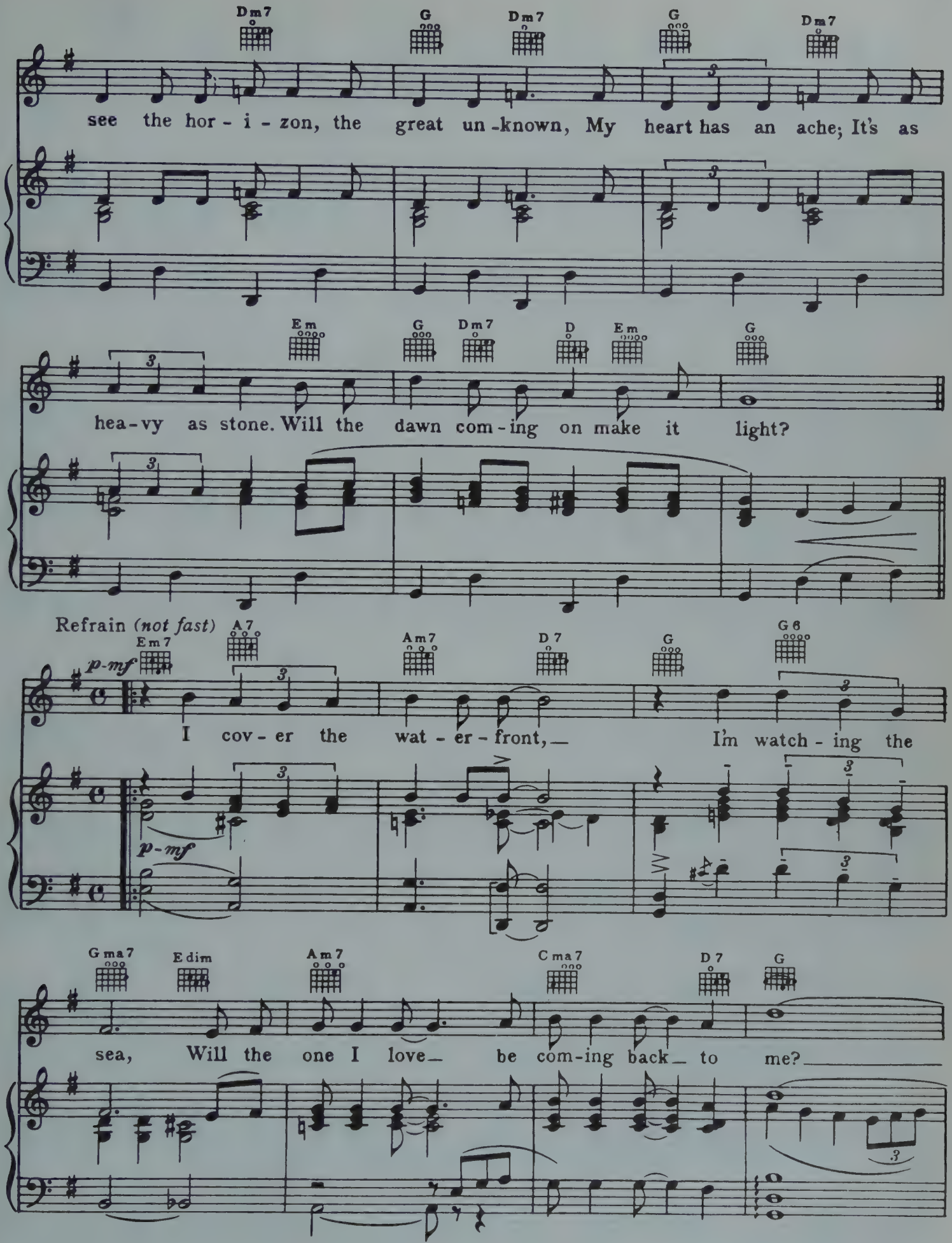
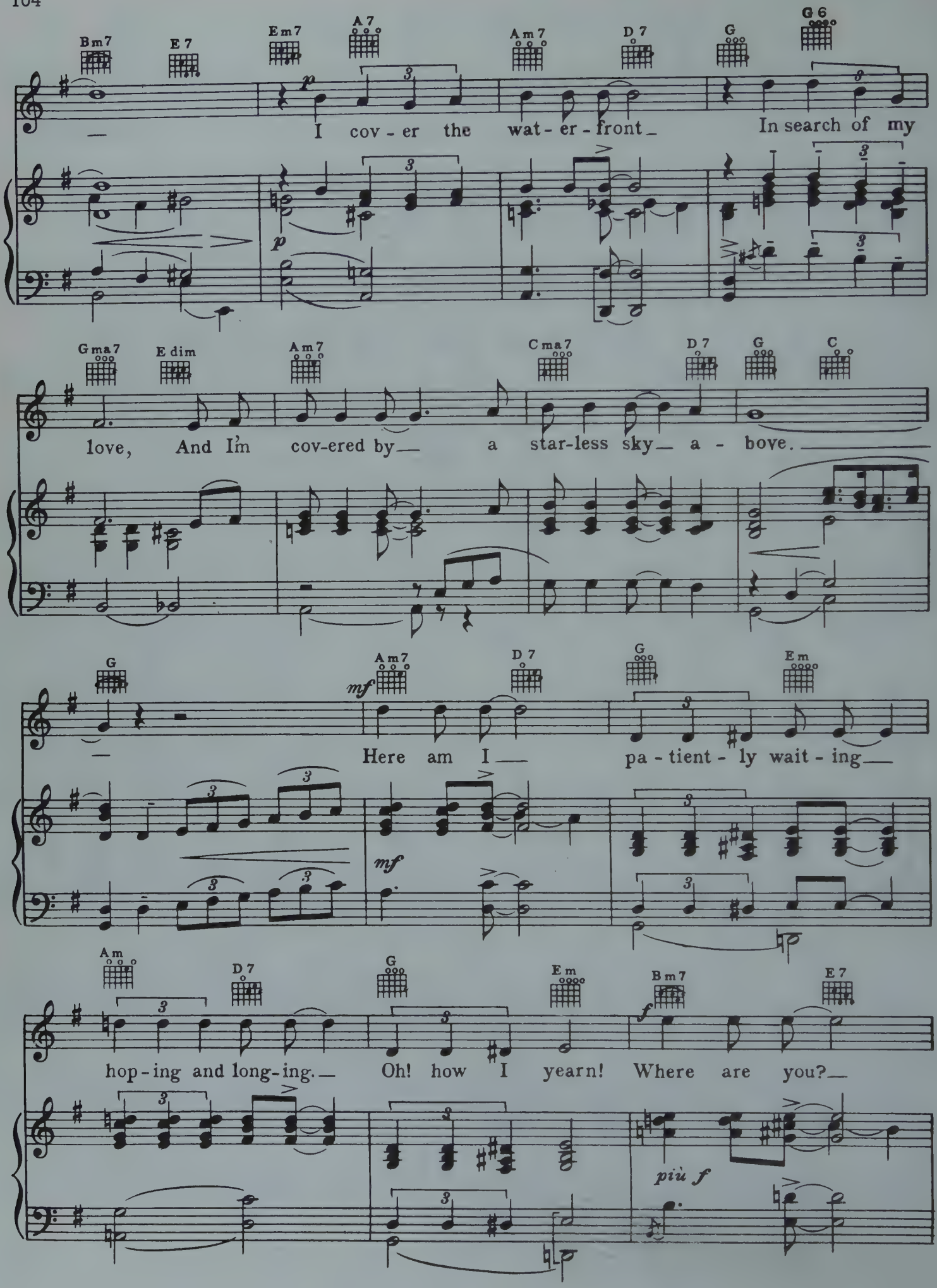
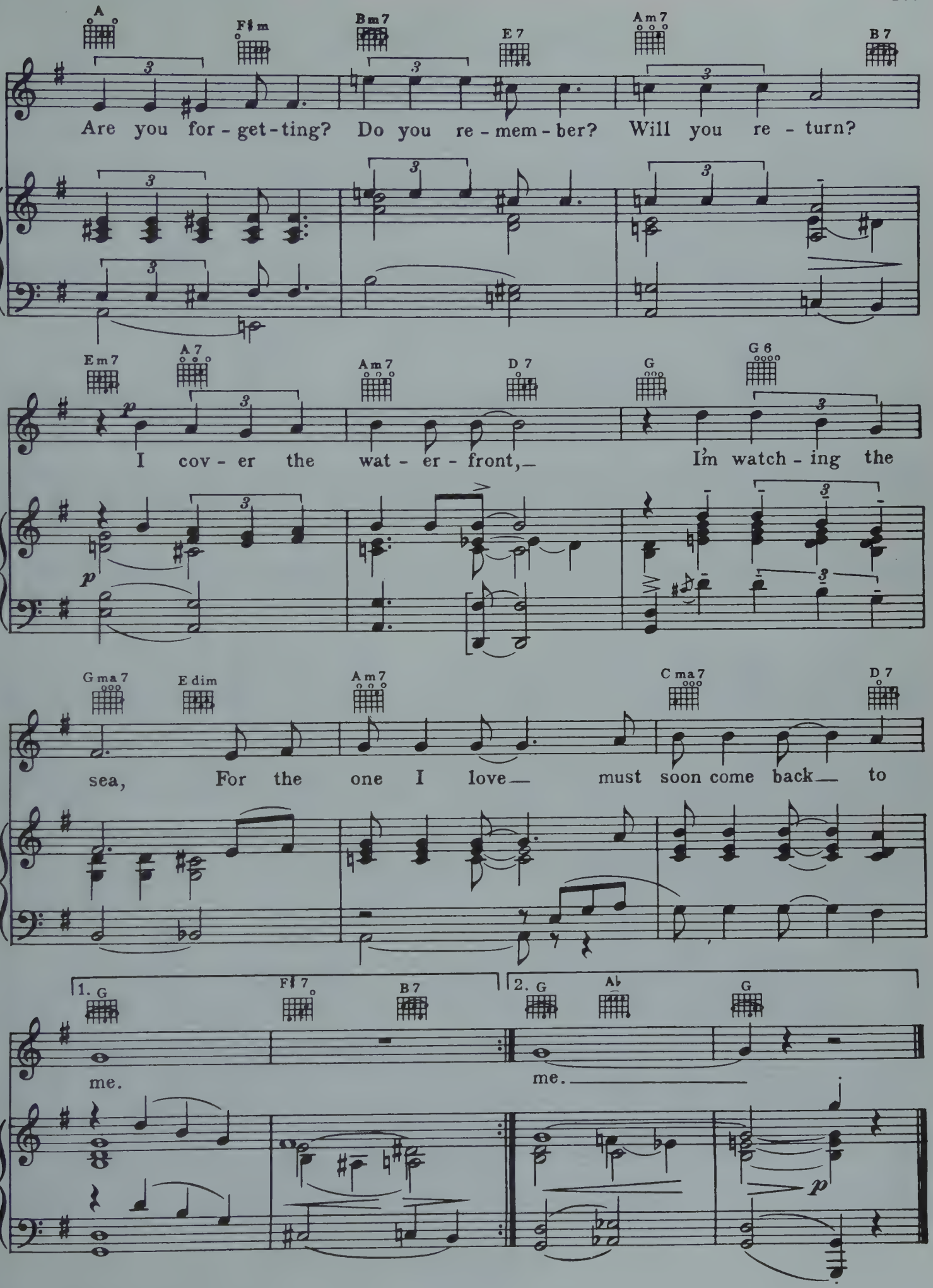

Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7
see the hor - i - zon, the great un - known, My heart has an ache; It's as
Em G Dm7 D Em G
hea - vy as stone. Will the dawn com - ing on make it light?
Refrain (not fast)
Em7 A7 Am7 D7 G G6
p-mf
I cov - er the wat - er - front, I'm watch - ing the
p-mf
Gma7 Edim Am7 Cma7 D7 G
sea, Will the one I love be com - ing back to me?

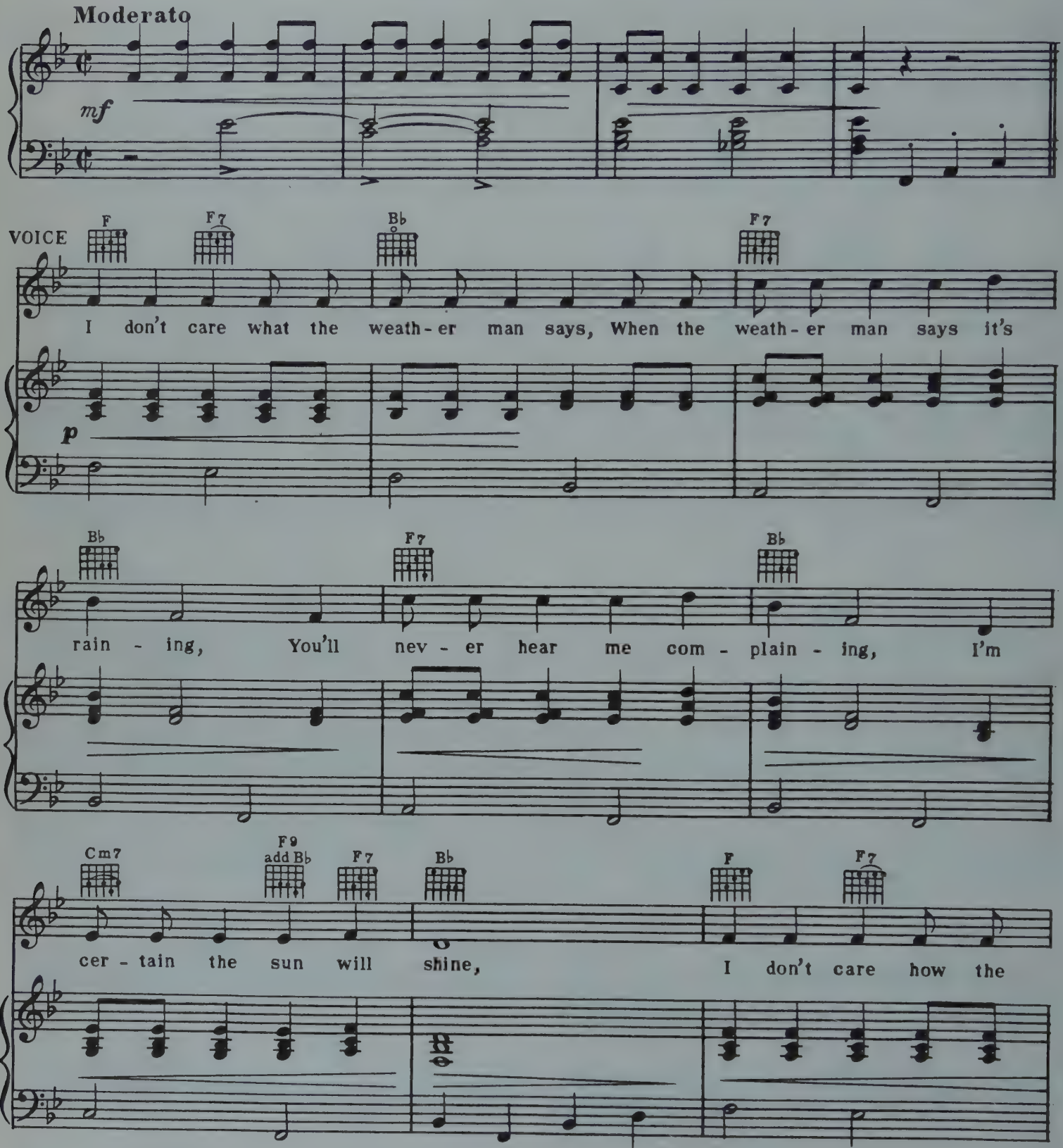

Bm7 E7 Em7 A7 Am7 D7 G G6
I cov - er the wat - er - front In search of my
Gma7 E dim Am7 Cma7 D7 G C
love, And I'm cov-ered by a star-less sky a - bove.
G Am7 D7 G Em
Here am I pa - tient - ly wait - ing
Am D7 G Em Bm7 E7
hop - ing and long - ing. Oh! how I yearn! Where are you?
più f


A
F♯m
Bm7
E7
Am7
B7
Are you for - get - ting? Do you re - mem - ber? Will you re - turn?
Em7
A7
Am7
D7
G
G6
I cov - er the wat - er - front, I'm watch - ing the
Gma7
E dim
Am7
Cma7
D7
sea, For the one I love must soon come back to
1. G
F♯7
B7
2. G
A♭
G
me.
me.

JEEPERS CREEPERS

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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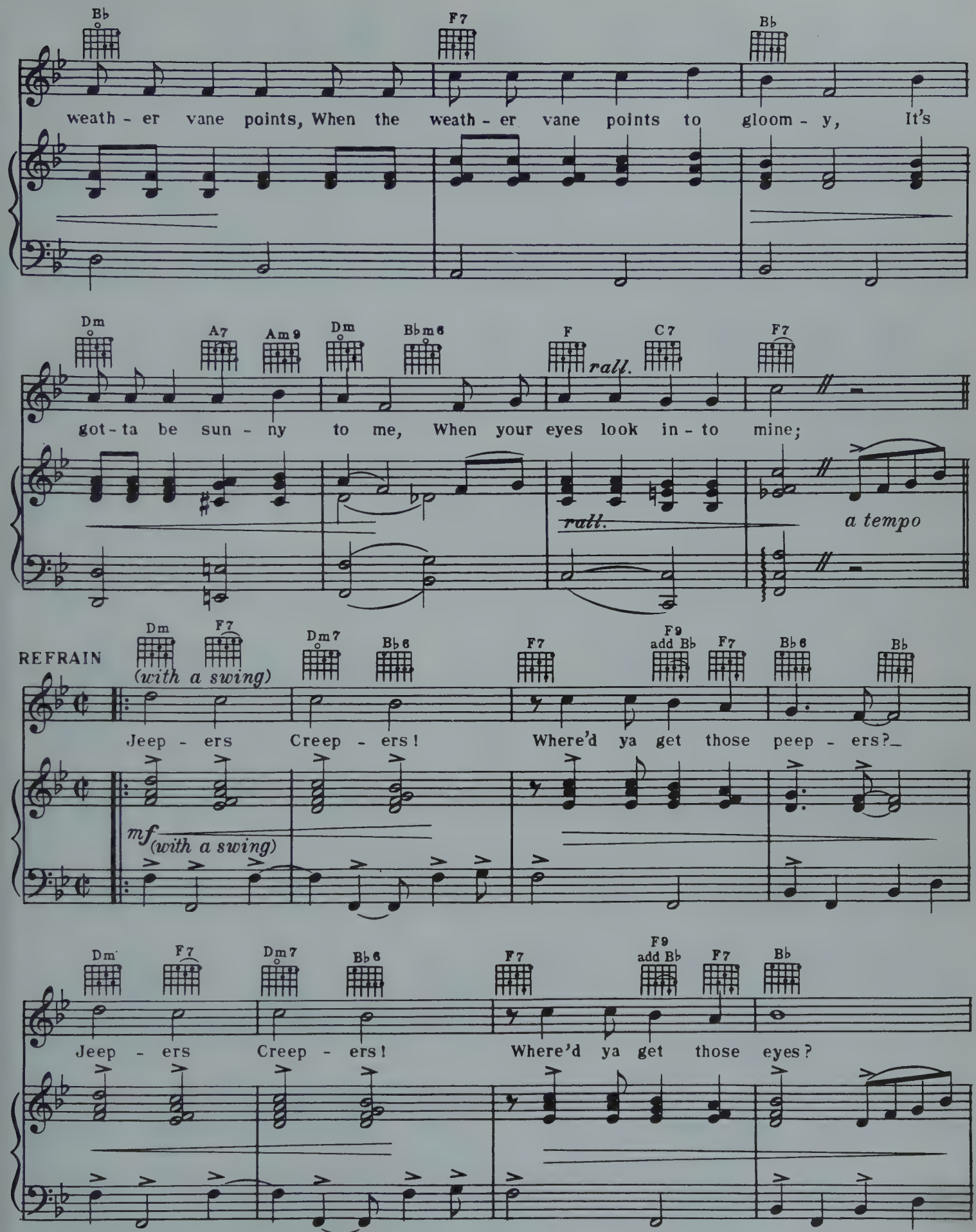
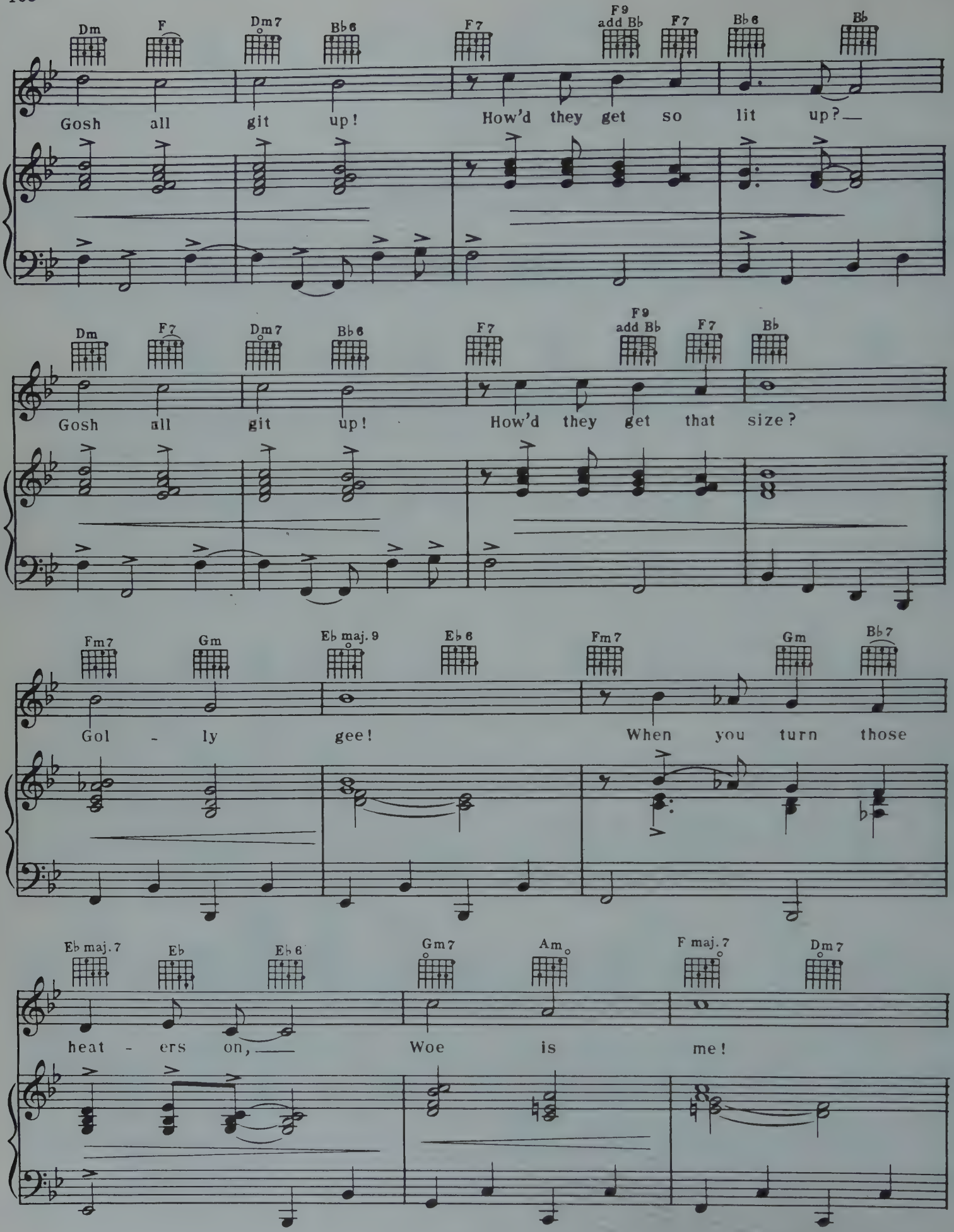
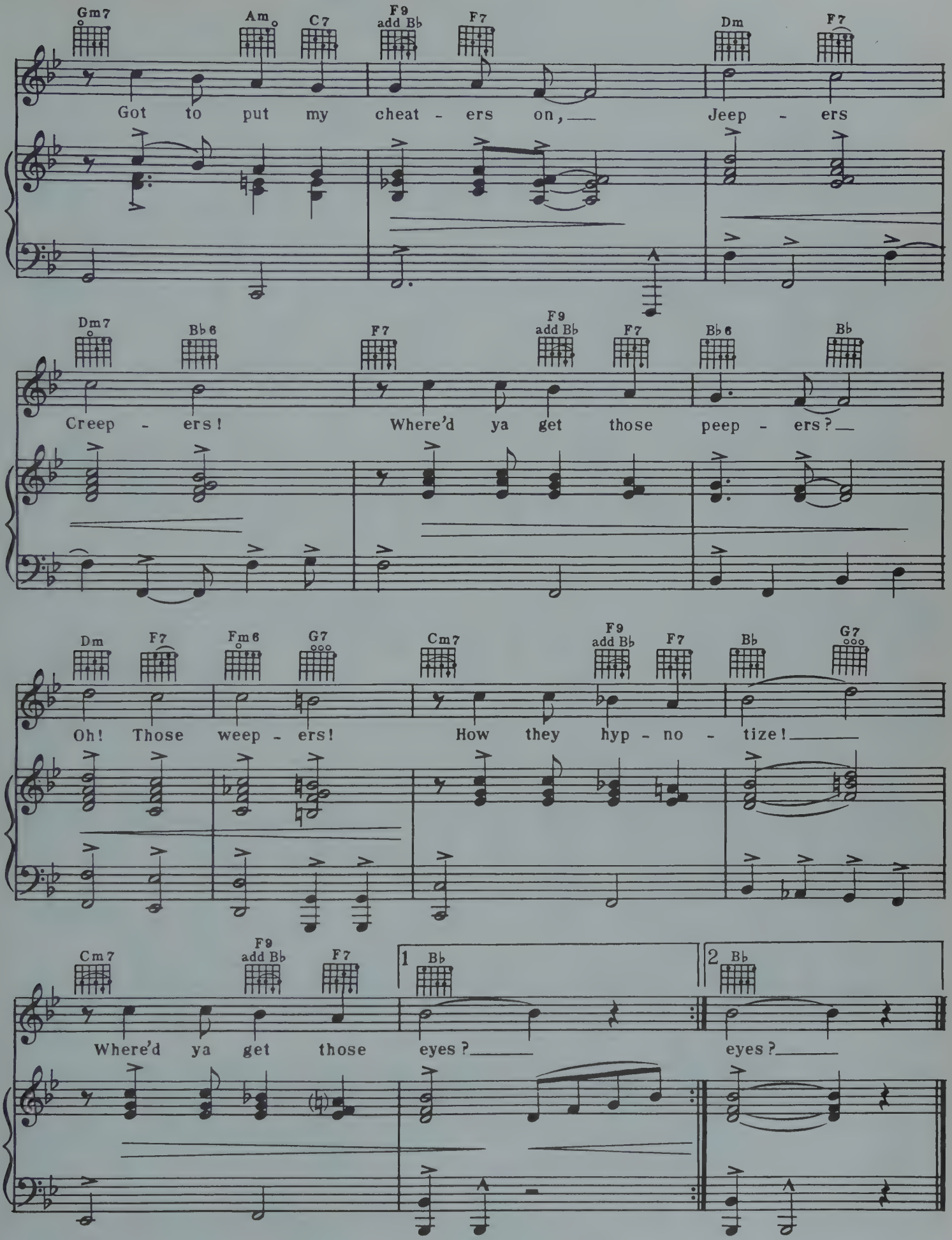

B♭
F7
B♭
weath - er vane points, When the weath - er vane points to gloom - y, It's
Dm
A7
Am9
Dm
B♭m6
F
C7
F7
got - ta be sun - ny to me, When your eyes look in - to mine;
rall.
rall.
a tempo
REFRAIN
Dm
F7
(with a swing)
Dm7
B♭6
F7
F9 add B♭
F7
B♭6
B♭
Jeep - ers Creep - ers! Where'd ya get those peep - ers?
mf (with a swing)
Dm
F7
Dm7
B♭6
F7
F9 add B♭
F7
B♭
Jeep - ers Creep - ers! Where'd ya get those eyes?

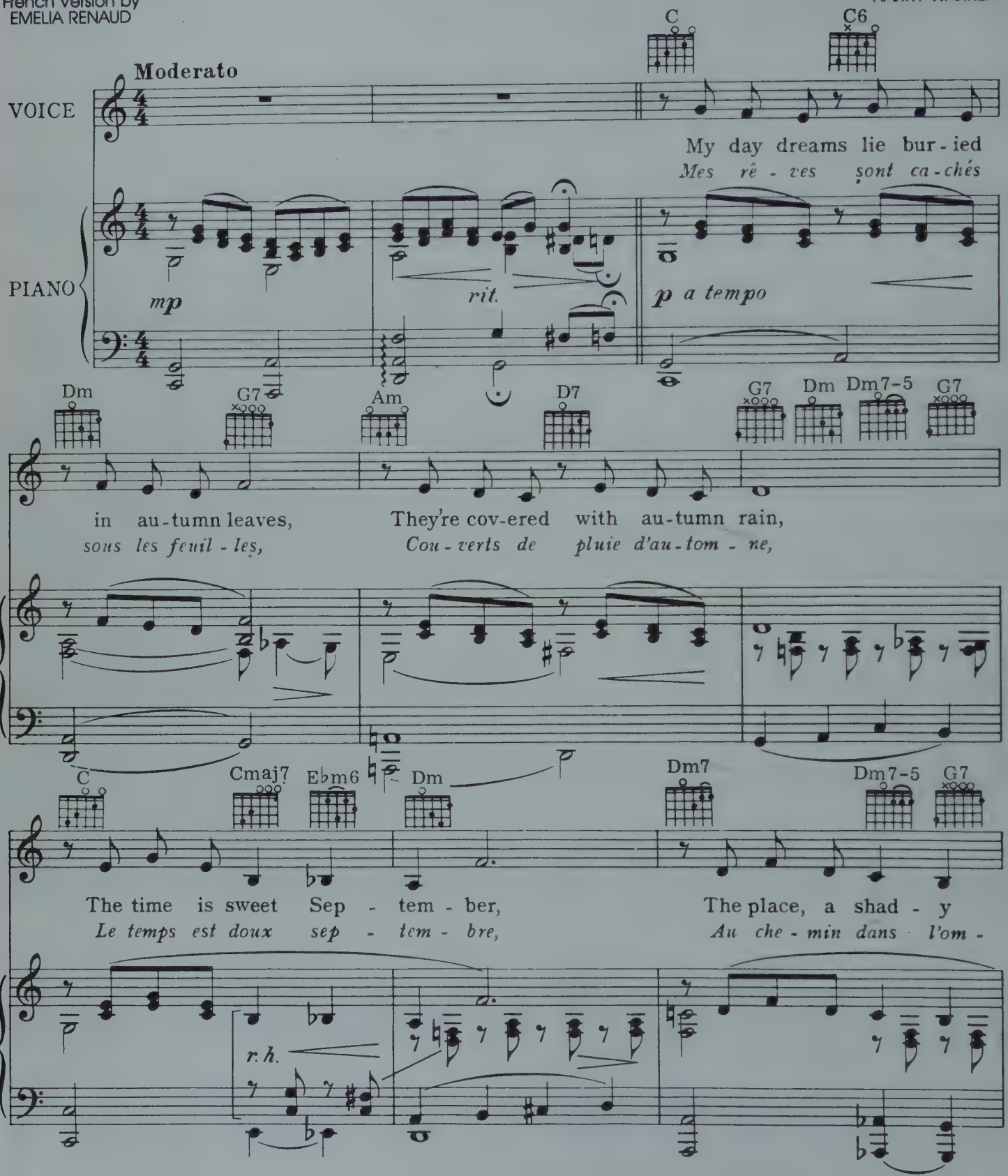

Dm F Dm7 B♭6 F7 F9 add B♭ F7 B♭6 B♭
Gosh all git up! How'd they get so lit up?
Dm F7 Dm7 B♭6 F7 F9 add B♭ F7 B♭
Gosh all git up! How'd they get that size?
Fm7 Gm E♭ maj.9 E♭6 Fm7 Gm B♭7
Gol - ly gee! When you turn those
E♭ maj.7 E♭ E♭6 Gm7 Am F maj.7 Dm7
heat - ers on, Woe is me!

Gm7 Am C7 F9 add B♭ F7 Dm F7
Got to put my cheat - ers on, Jeep - ers
Dm7 B♭6 F7 F9 add B♭ F7 B♭6 B♭
Creep - ers! Where'd ya get those peep - ers?
Dm F7 Fm6 G7 Cm7 F9 add B♭ F7 B♭ G7
Oh! Those weep - ers! How they hyp - no - tize!
Cm7 F9 add B♭ F7 1 B♭ 2 B♭
Where'd ya get those eyes? eyes?

SEPTEMBER IN THE RAIN
(DOUX SEPTEMBRE SOUS LA PLUIE)

Words by
AL DUBIN

French Version by
EMELIA RENAUD

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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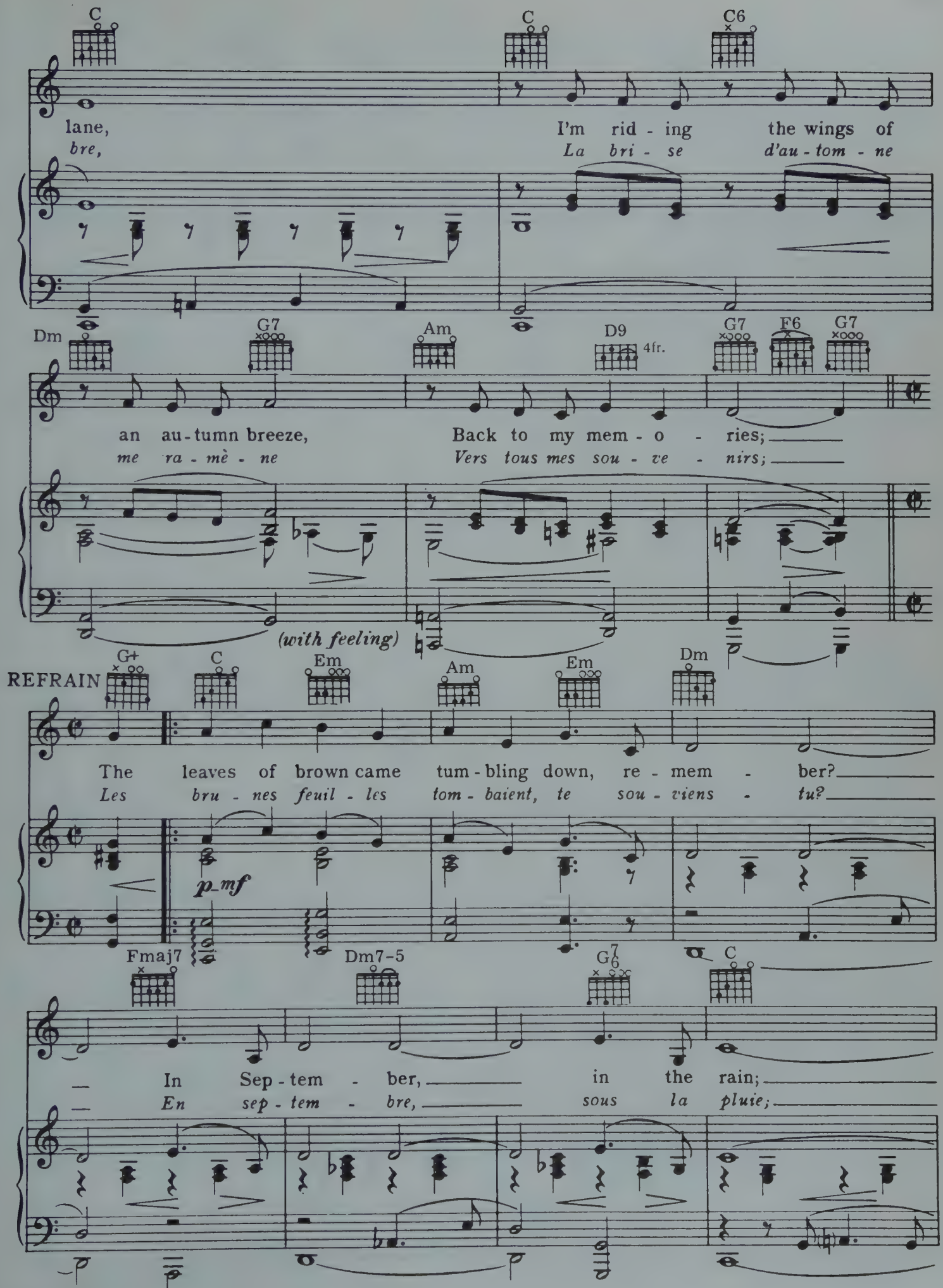
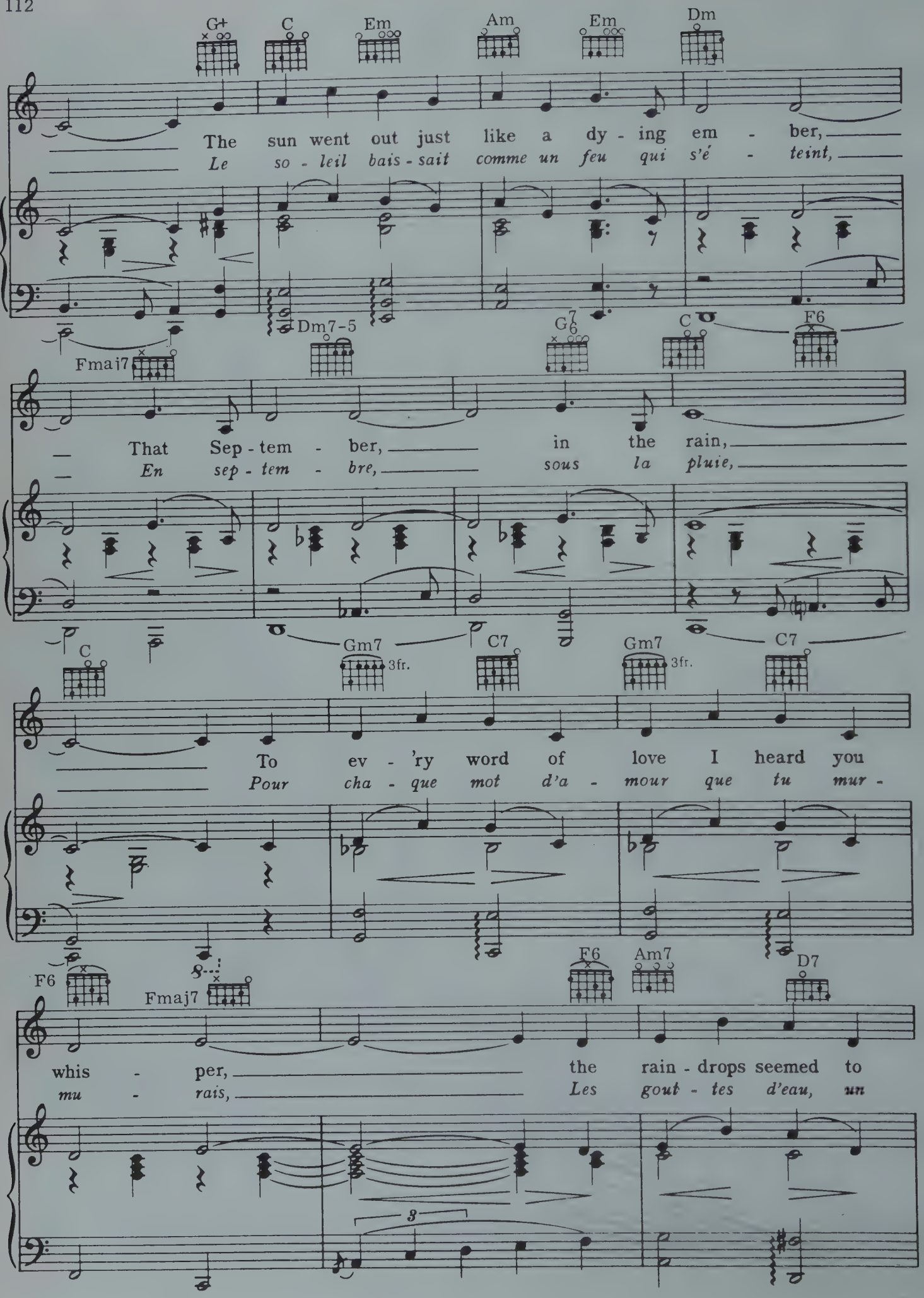
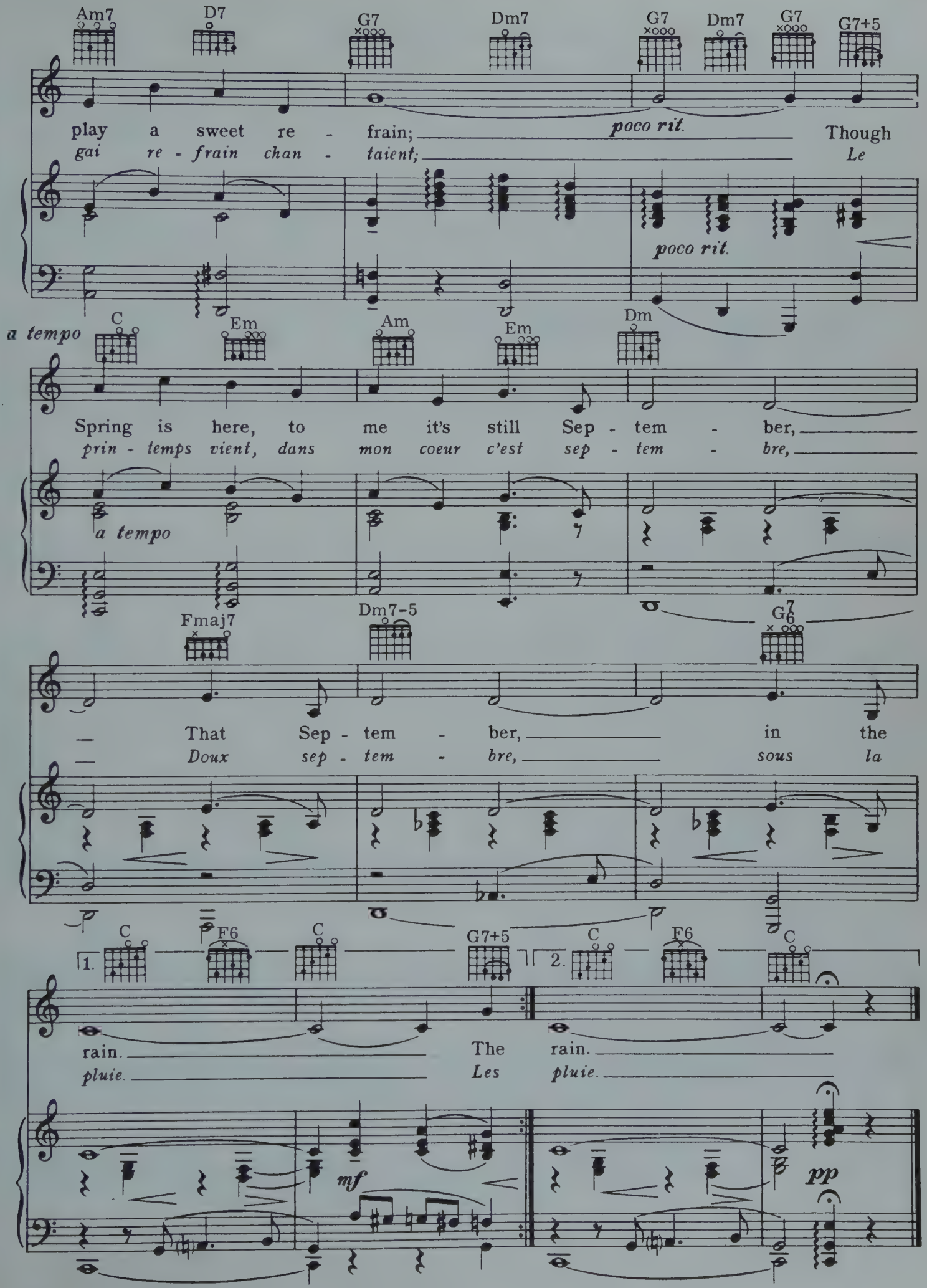

C
C
C6
lane,
I'm rid - ing the wings of
bre,
La bri - se d'au - tom - ne
Dm
G7
Am
D9
4fr.
G7
F6
G7
an au - tumn breeze,
Back to my mem - o - ries;
me ra - mè - ne
Vers tous mes sou - ve - nirs;
(with feeling)
REFRAIN
G+
C
Em
Am
Em
Dm
The leaves of brown came tum - bling down, re - mem - ber?
Les bru - nes feuil - les tom - baient, te sou - viens - tu?
p mf
Fmaj7
Dm7-5
G7
C
In Sep - tem - ber, in the rain;
En sep - tem - bre, sous la pluie;

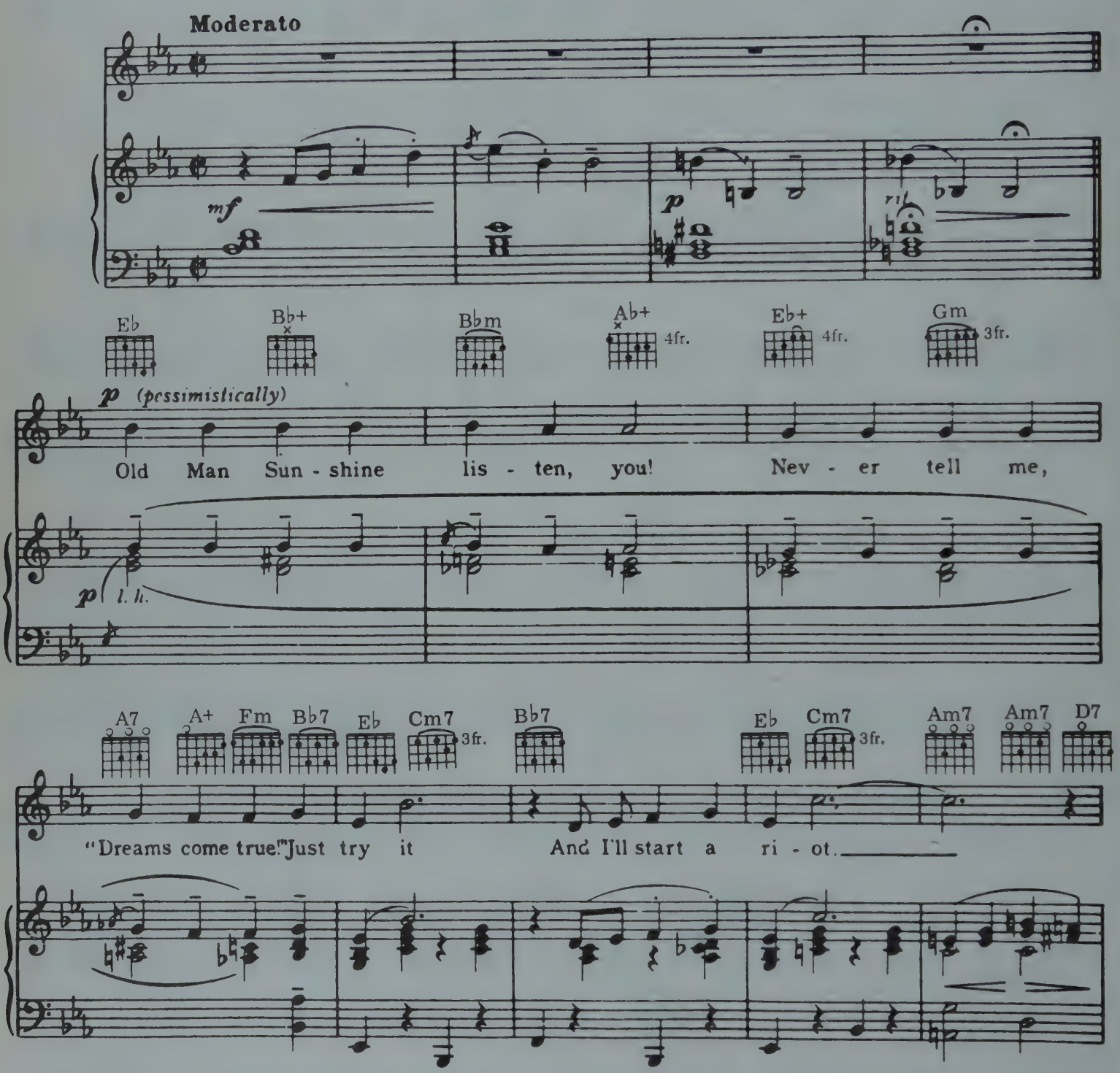

G+ C Em Am Em Dm
The sun went out just like a dy - ing em - ber,
Le so - leil bais - sait comme un feu qui s'é - teint,
Fmaj7 Dm7-5 G7 C F6
That Sep - tem - ber, in the rain,
En sep - tem - bre, sous la pluie,
C Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
3fr. 3fr.
To ev - 'ry word of love I heard you
Pour cha - que mot d'a - mour que tu mur -
F6 Fmaj7 F6 Am7 D7
whis - per, the rain - drops seemed to
mu - rais, Les gout - tes d'eau, un
3


Am7 D7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 G7+5
play a sweet re - frain; poco rit. Though
gai re - frain chan - taient; Le
poco rit.
a tempo C Em Am Em Dm
Spring is here, to me it's still Sep - tem - ber,
prin - temps vient, dans mon coeur c'est sep - tem - bre,
a tempo
Fmaj7 Dm7-5 G7
That Sep - tem - ber, in the
Doux sep - tem - bre, sous la
1. C F6 C G7+5 2. C F6 C
rain. The rain.
pluie. Les pluie.
mf
pp

BUT NOT FOR ME

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN



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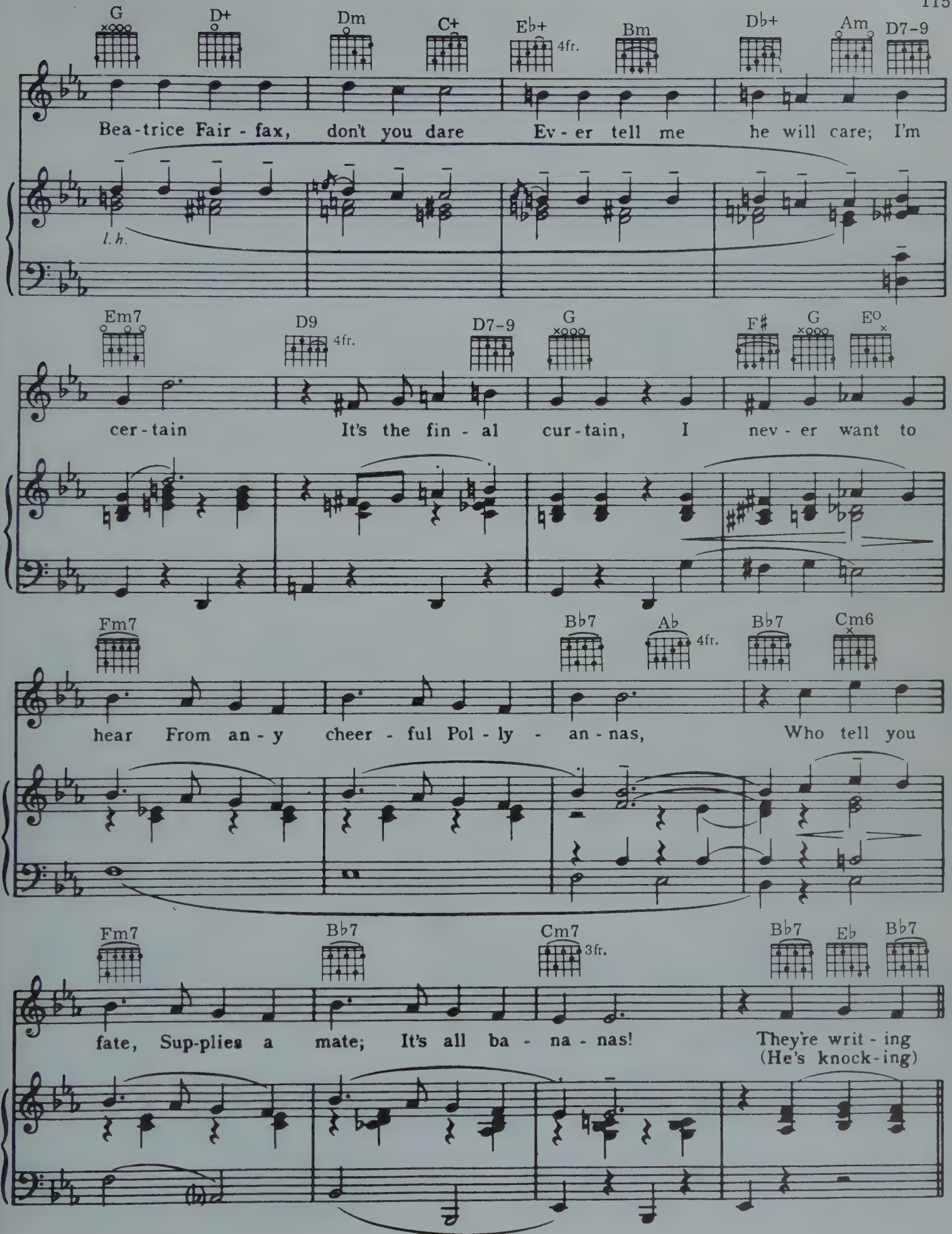
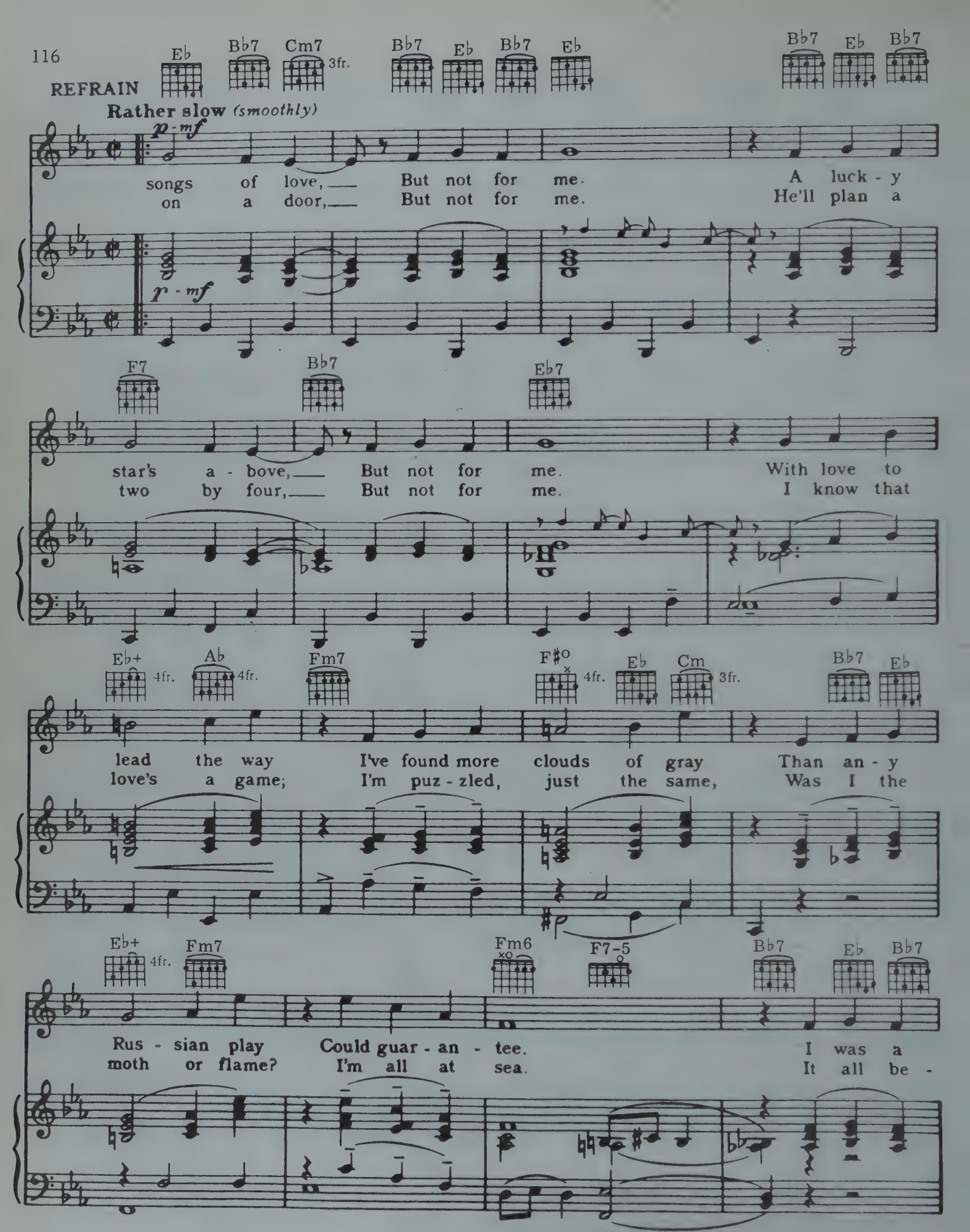
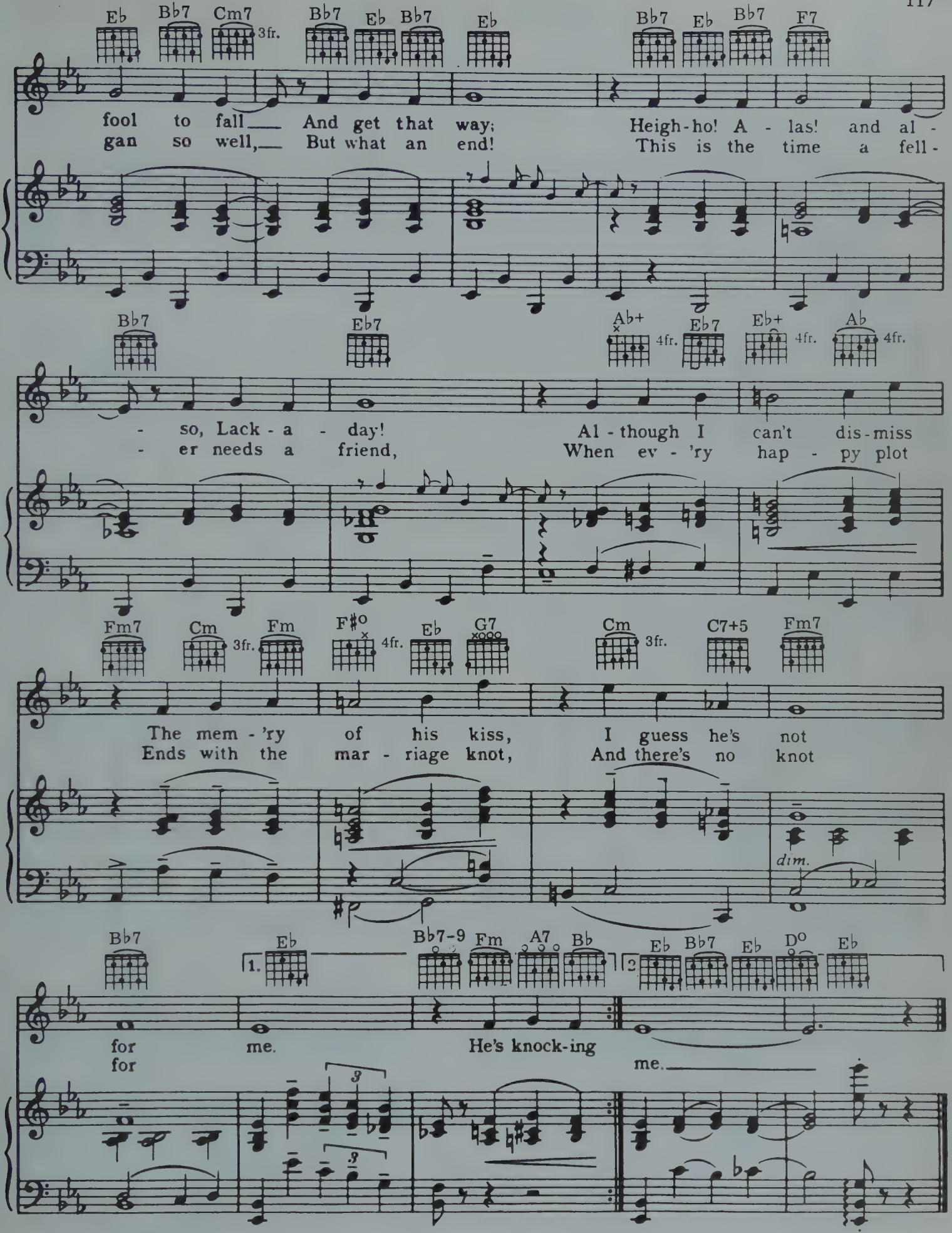

G D+ Dm C+ Eb+ 4fr. Bm Db+ Am D7-9
Bea-trice Fair-fax, don't you dare Ev-er tell me he will care; I'm
l.h.
Em7 D9 4fr. D7-9 G F♯ G E°
cer-tain It's the fin-al cur-tain, I nev-er want to
Fm7 Bb7 Ab 4fr. Bb7 Cm6
hear From an-y cheer-ful Pol-ly-an-nas, Who tell you
Fm7 Bb7 Cm7 3fr. Bb7 Eb Bb7
fate, Sup-plies a mate; It's all ba-na-nas! They're writ-ing
(He's knock-ing)

REFRAIN

Rather slow *(smoothly)*

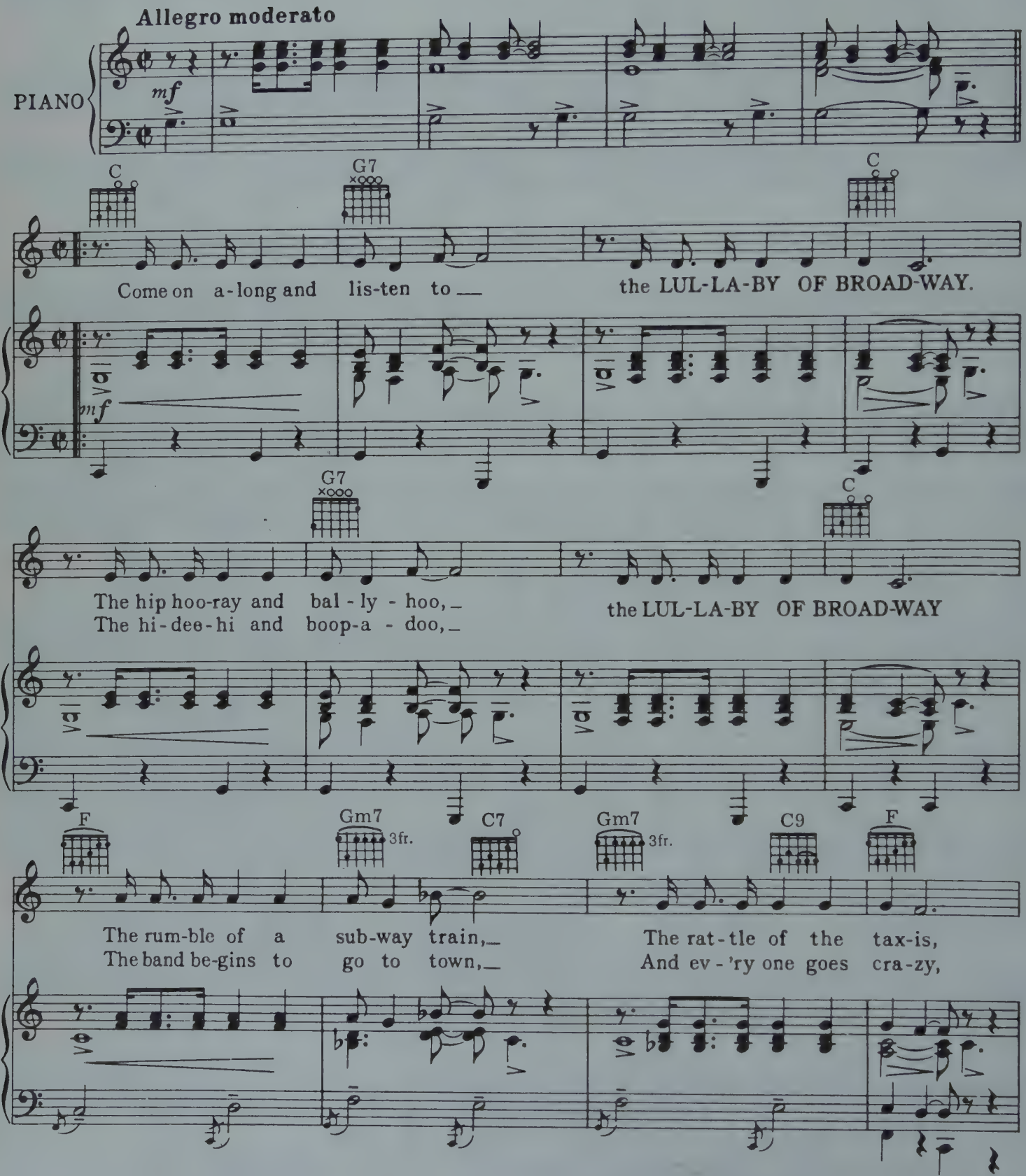

Eb Bb7 Cm7 3fr. Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7
p - mf
songs of love, But not for me. A luck - y
on a door, But not for me. He'll plan a
p - mf
F7 Bb7 Eb7
star's a - bove, But not for me. With love to
two by four, But not for me. I know that
Eb+ 4fr. Ab 4fr. Fm7 F#o 4fr. Eb Cm 3fr. Bb7 Eb
lead the way I've found more clouds of gray Than an - y
love's a game; I'm puz - zled, just the same, Was I the
Eb+ 4fr. Fm7 Fm6 F7-5 Bb7 Eb Bb7
Rus - sian play Could guar - an - tee. I was a
moth or flame? I'm all at sea. It all be -


Eb Bb7 Cm7 3fr. Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 F7
fool to fall And get that way; Heigh-ho! A - las! and al -
gan so well, But what an end! This is the time a fell -
Bb7 Eb7 Ab+ 4fr. Eb7 Eb+ 4fr. Ab 4fr.
- so, Lack - a - day! Al - though I can't dis - miss
- er needs a friend, When ev - 'ry hap - py plot
Fm7 Cm 3fr. Fm F#o 4fr. Eb G7 Cm 3fr. C7+5 Fm7
The mem - 'ry of his kiss, I guess he's not
Ends with the mar - riage knot, And there's no knot
dim.
Bb7 1. Eb Bb7-9 Fm A7 Bb 2 Eb Bb7 Eb Do Eb
for me. He's knock-ing
for me.

LULLABY OF BROADWAY

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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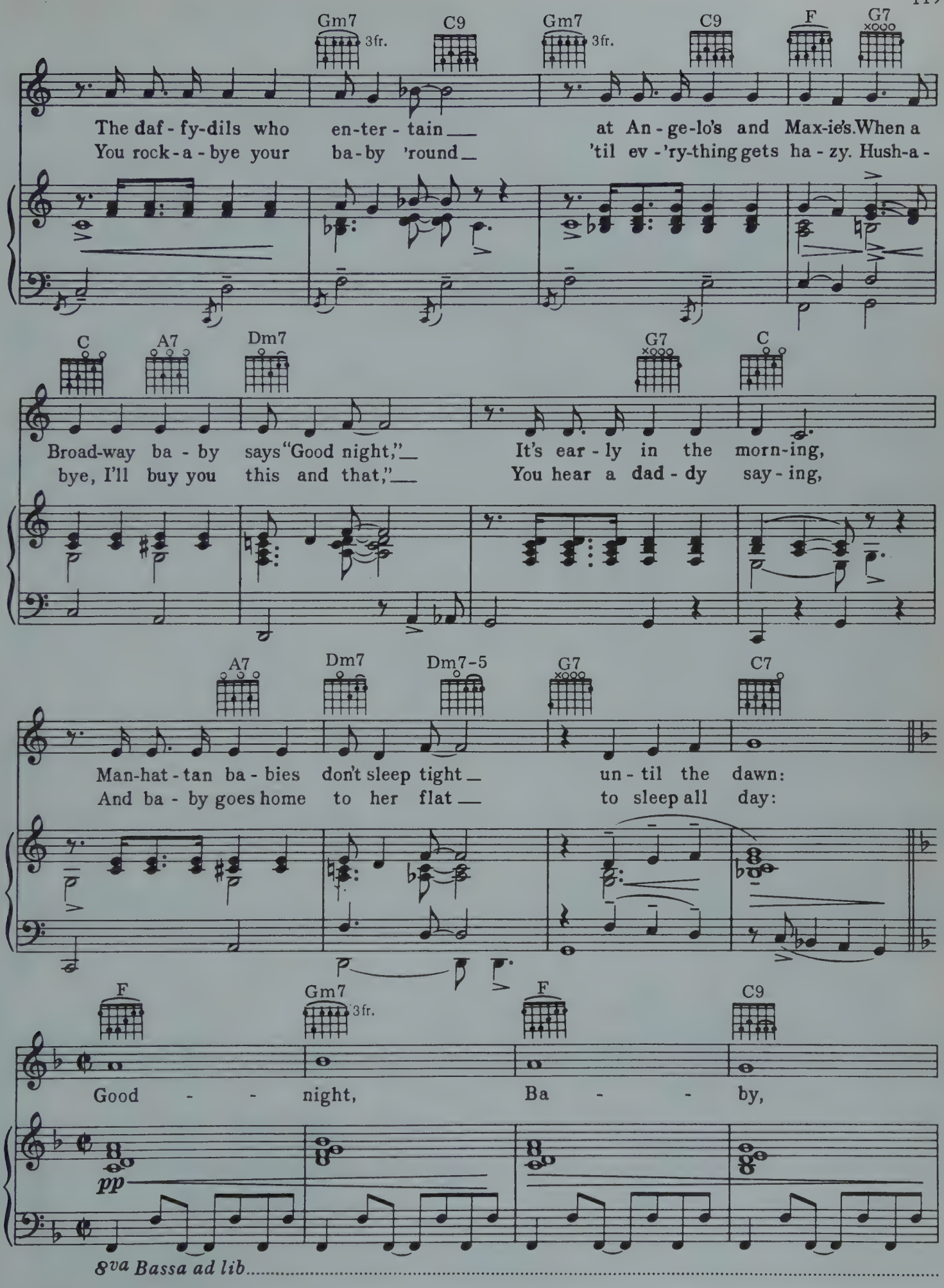
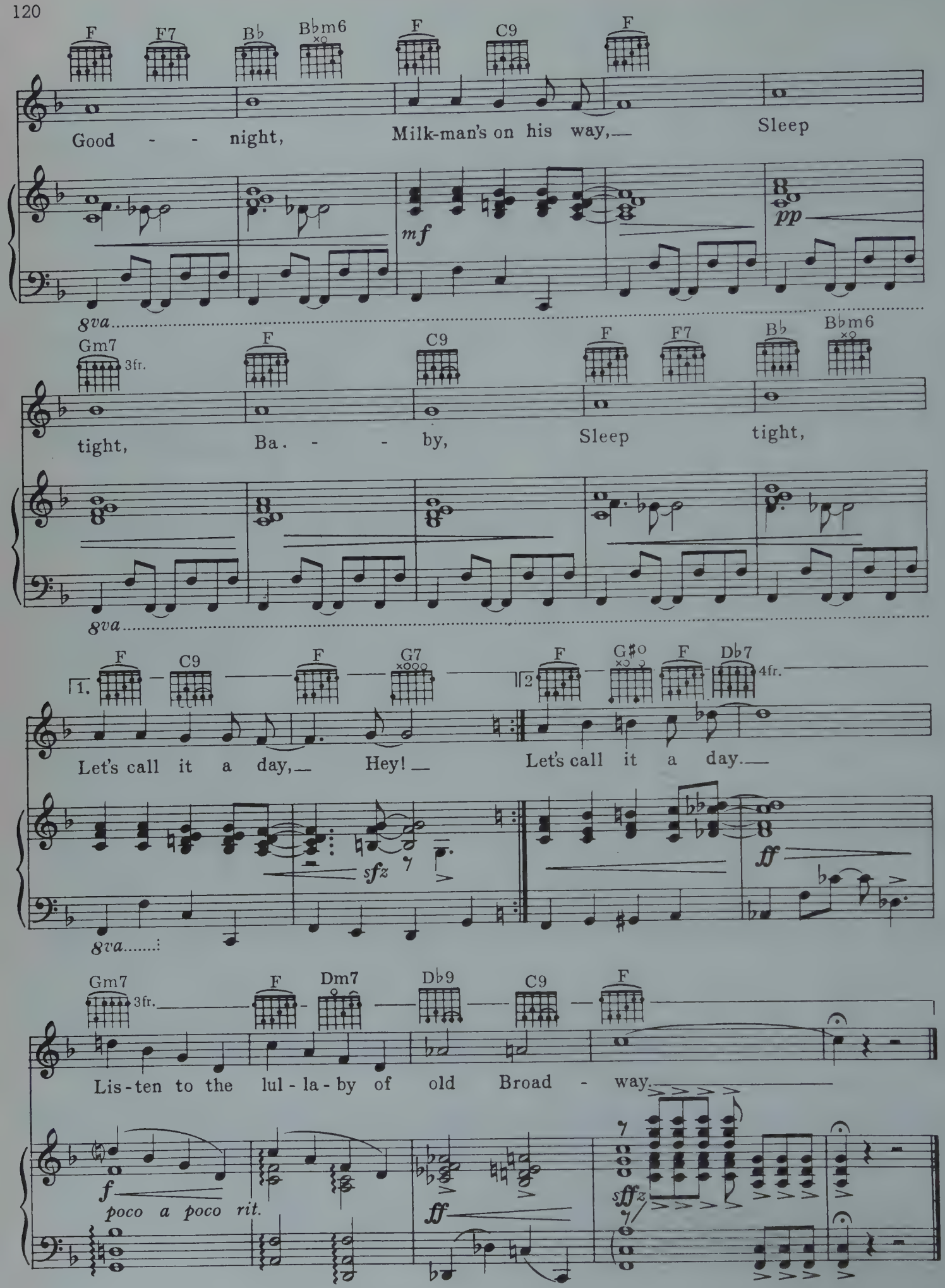
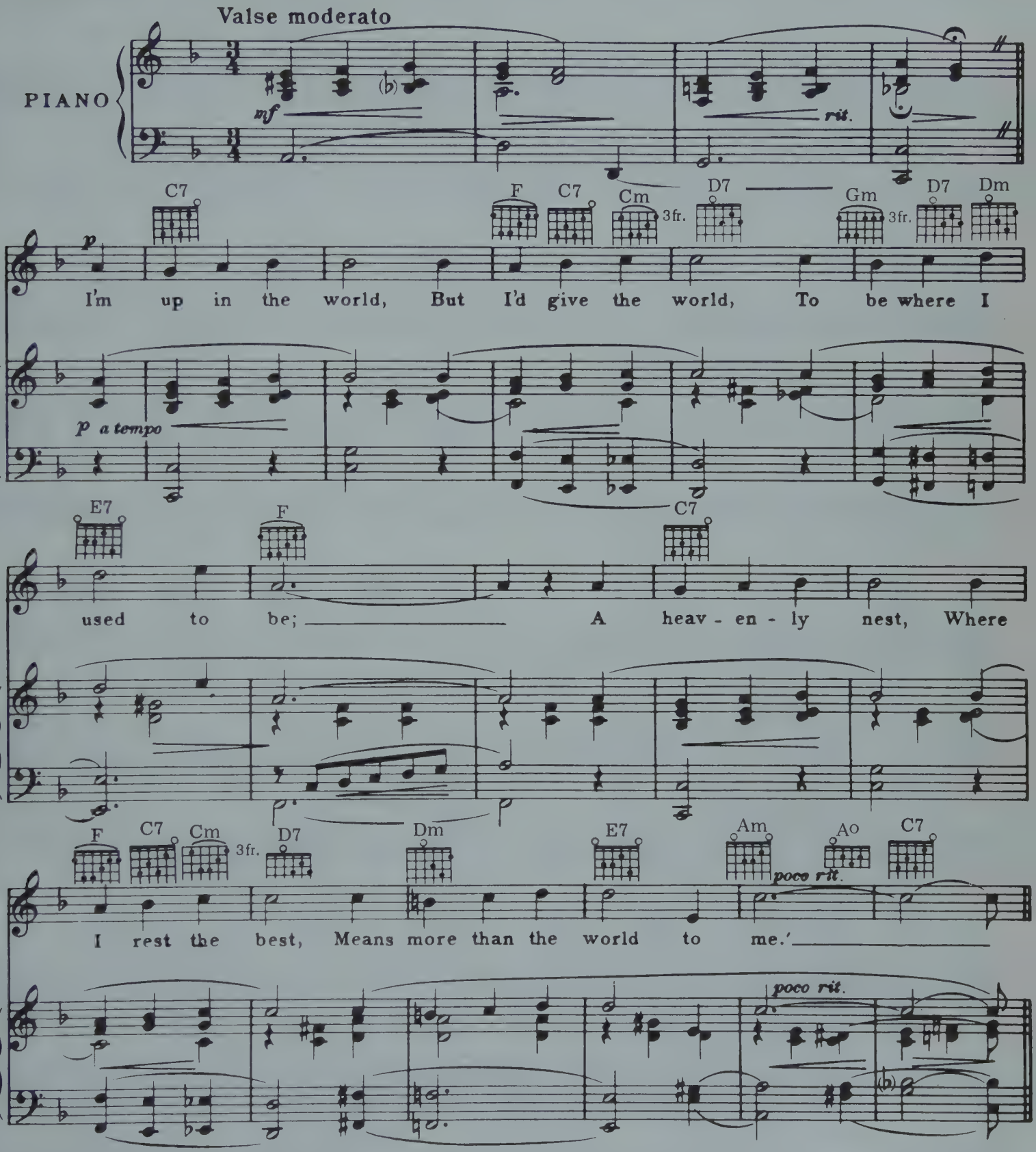

Gm7 3fr.
C9
Gm7 3fr.
C9
F
G7
The daf - fy-dils who en-ter - tain at An - ge-lo's and Max-ie's. When a
You rock - a - bye your ba - by 'round 'til ev - 'ry-thing gets ha - zy. Hush-a -
C
A7
Dm7
G7
C
Broad-way ba - by says "Good night," It's ear - ly in the morn-ing,
bye, I'll buy you this and that," You hear a dad - dy say - ing,
A7
Dm7
Dm7-5
G7
C7
Man-hat - tan ba - bies don't sleep tight un - til the dawn:
And ba - by goes home to her flat to sleep all day:
F
Gm7 3fr.
F
C9
Good - - night, Ba - - by,
pp
8va Bassa ad lib.


F F7 B♭ B♭m6 F C9 F
Good - - night, Milk-man's on his way,— Sleep
mf pp
8va
Gm7 3fr. F C9 F F7 B♭ B♭m6
tight, Ba. - - by, Sleep tight,
8va
1. F C9 F G7
2 F G♯o F D♭7 4fr.
Let's call it a day,— Hey! — Let's call it a day.—
sfz ff
8va
Gm7 3fr. F Dm7 D♭9 C9 F
Lis-ten to the lul-la-by of old Broad - way.
f poco a poco rit. ff sffz

IN A SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN

Words by
JOE YOUNG

Music by
LITTLE JACK LITTLE and JOHN SIRAS

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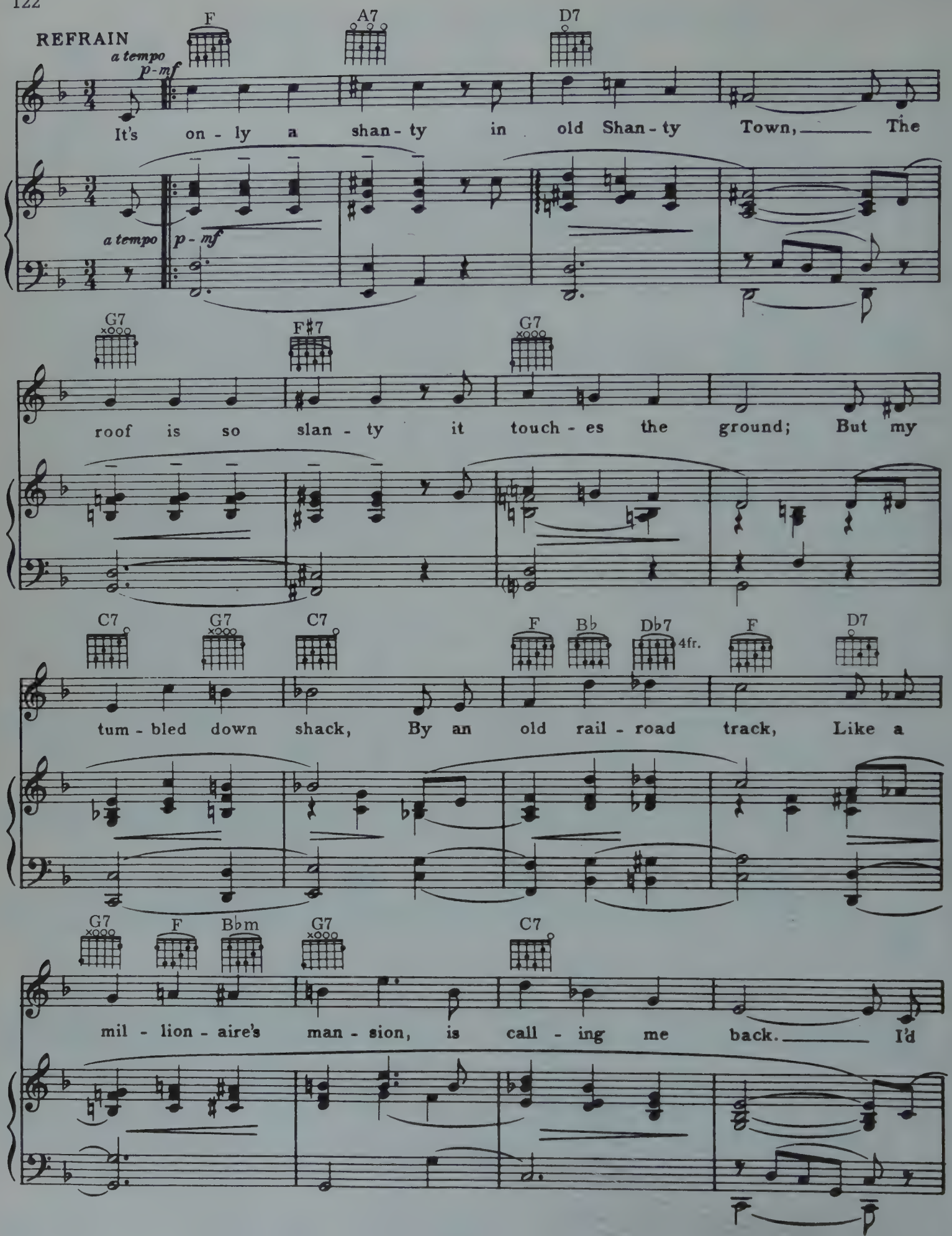
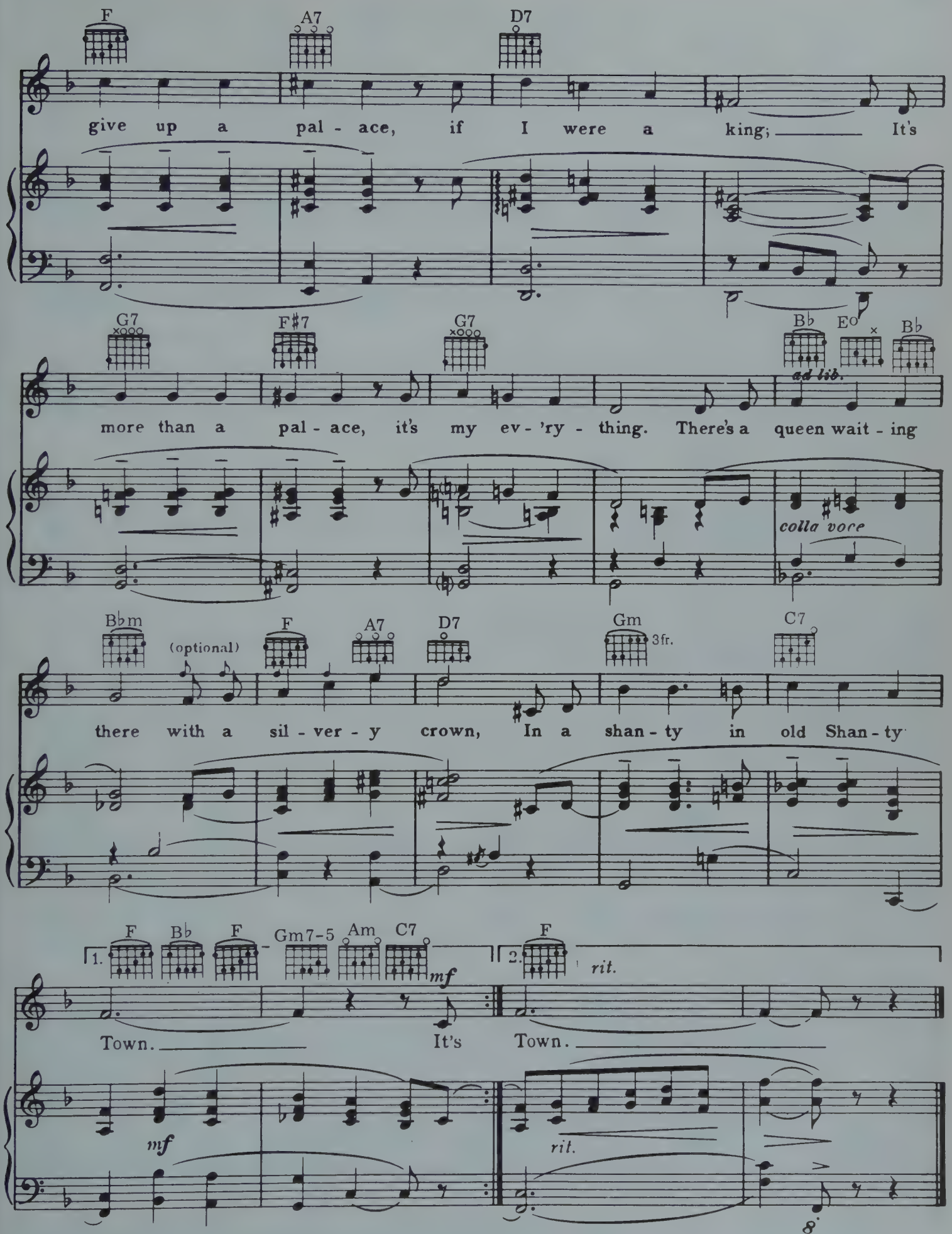
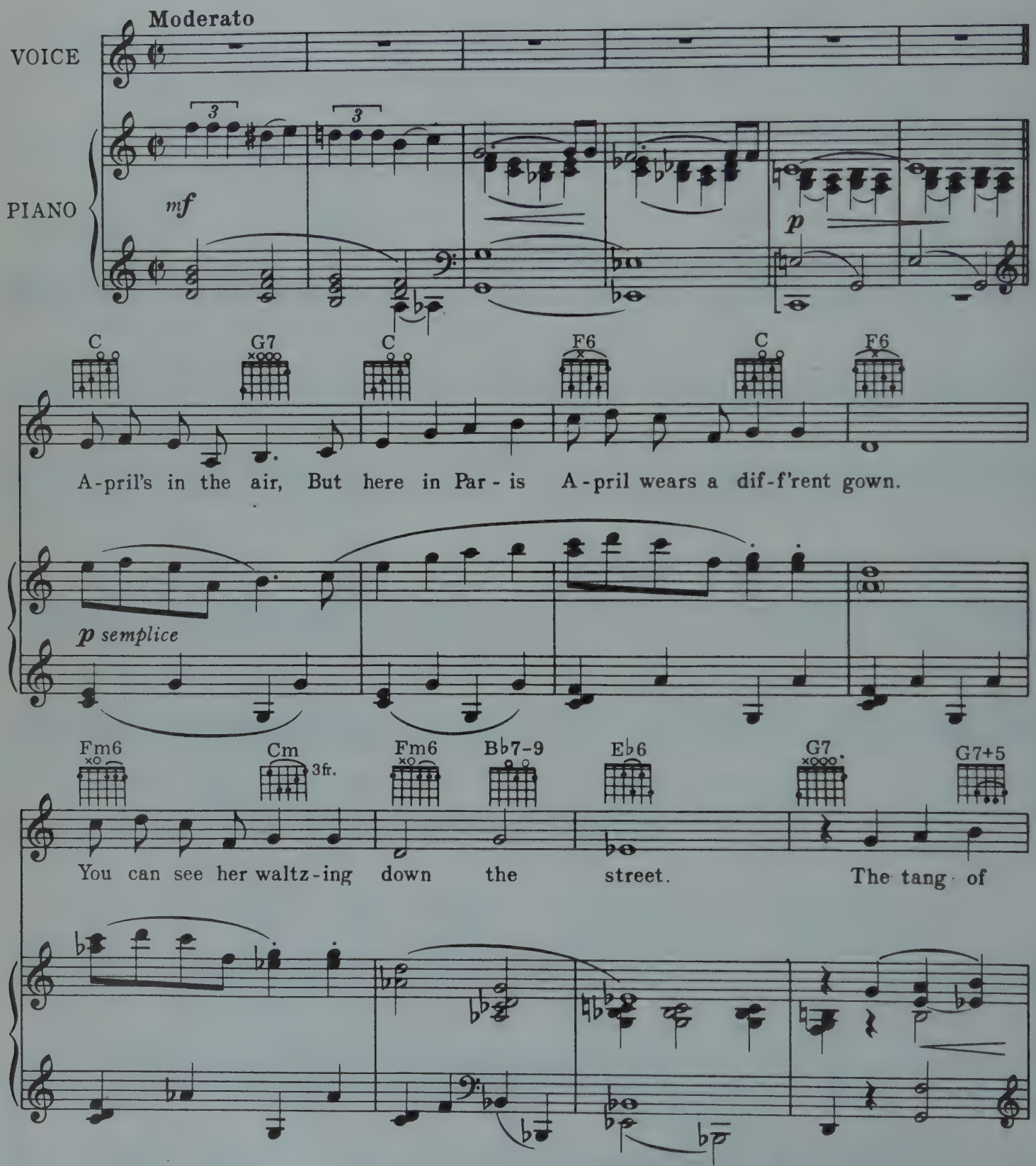

REFRAIN
a tempo
p-mf
F
A7
D7
It's on - ly a shan - ty in old Shan - ty Town, The
a tempo
p - mf
G7
F♯7
G7
roof is so slan - ty it touch - es the ground; But my
C7
G7
C7
F
B♭
D♭7
4fr.
F
D7
tum - bled down shack, By an old rail - road track, Like a
G7
F
B♭m
G7
C7
mil - lion - aire's man - sion, is call - ing me back. I'd


F
A7
D7
give up a pal - ace, if I were a king; It's
G7
F♯7
G7
B♭
E°
B♭
ad lib.
more than a pal - ace, it's my ev - 'ry - thing. There's a queen wait - ing
colla voce
B♭m
(optional)
F
A7
D7
Gm
3fr.
C7
there with a sil - ver - y crown, In a shan - ty in old Shan - ty
1.
F
B♭
F
Gm7-5
Am
C7
mf
2.
F
rit.
Town. It's Town.
mf
rit.
8

APRIL IN PARIS

Words by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
VERNON DUKE



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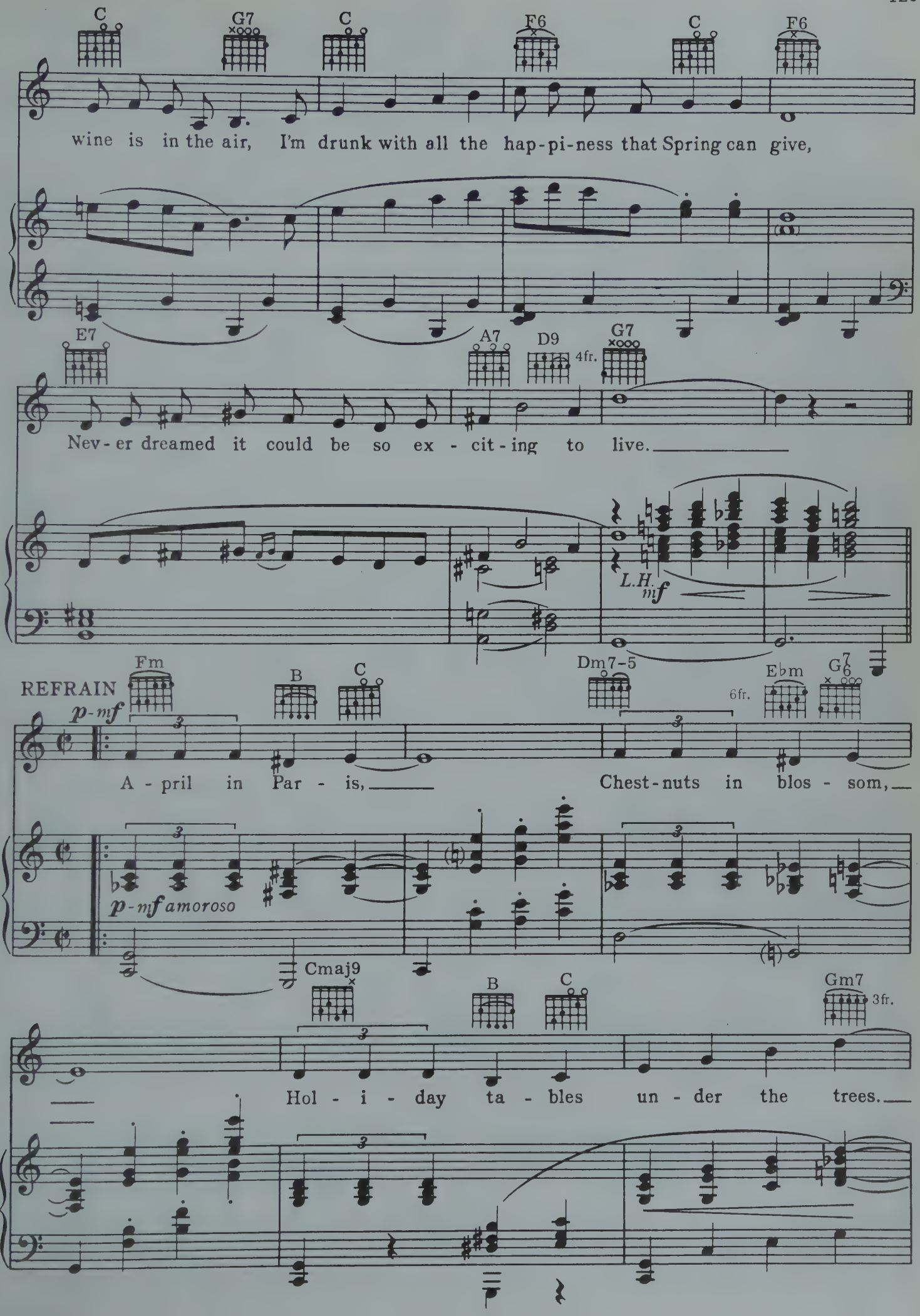
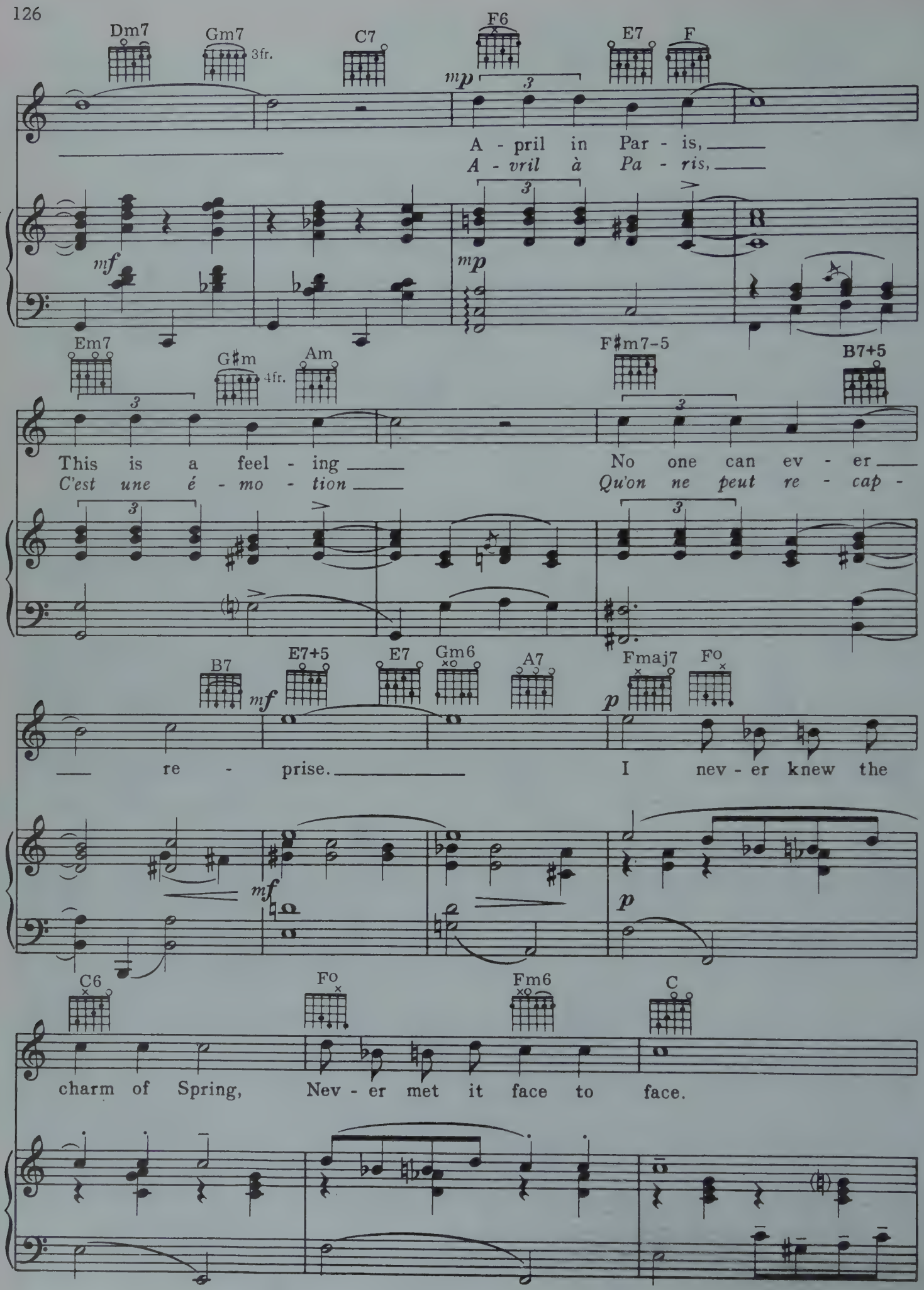
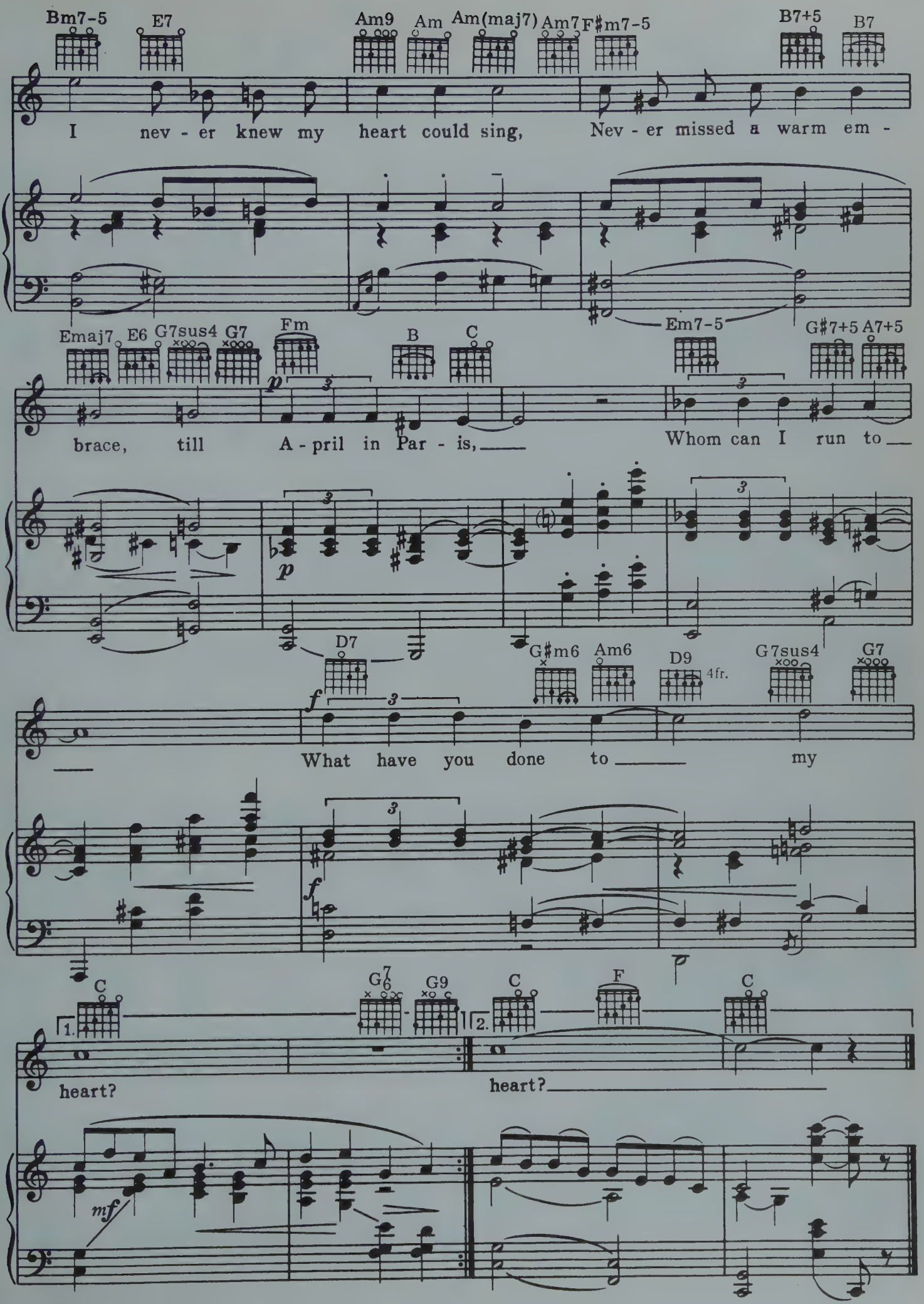
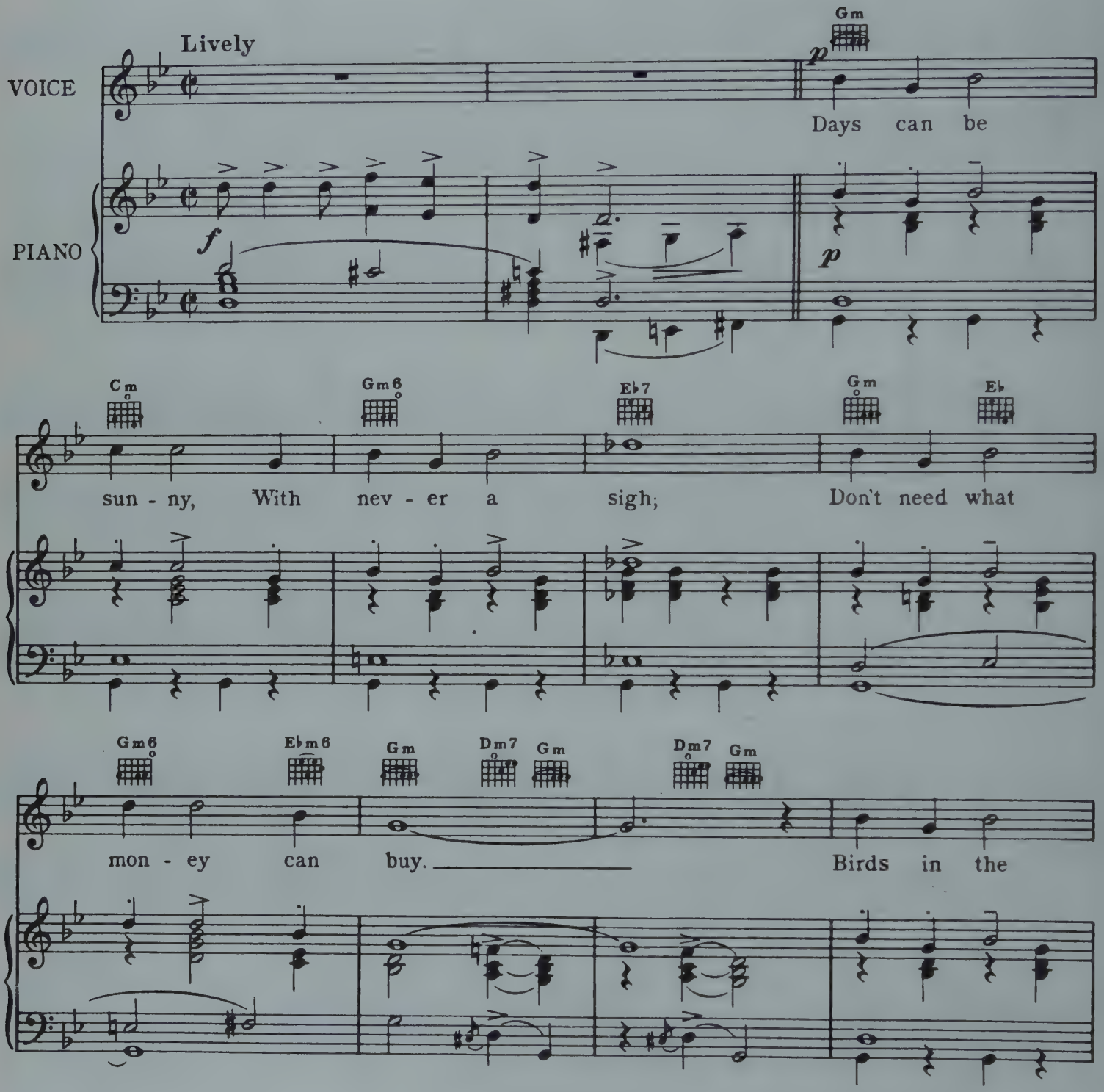

C
G7
C
F6
C
F6
wine is in the air, I'm drunk with all the hap-pi-ness that Spring can give,
E7
A7
D9
4fr.
G7
Nev-er dreamed it could be so ex-cit-ing to live.
L.H.
mf
REFRAIN
Fm
B
C
Dm7-5
6fr.
Ebm
G7
p-mf
A-pril in Par-is, Chest-nuts in blos-som,
p-mf amoroso
Cmaj9
B
C
Gm7
3fr.
Hol-i-day ta-bles un-der the trees.


Dm7
Gm7
3fr.
C7
F6
E7
F
mp
A - pril in Par - is,
A - vril à Pa - ris,
mf
mp
Em7
G♯m
4fr.
Am
F♯m7-5
B7+5
This is a feel - ing
C'est une é - mo - tion
No one can ev - er
Qu'on ne peut re - cap -
B7
E7+5
E7
Gm6
A7
Fmaj7
Fo
mf
p
re - prise.
I nev - er knew the
mf
p
C6
Fo
Fm6
C
charm of Spring,
Nev - er met it face to face.

Bm7-5 E7 Am9 Am Am(maj7) Am7 F♯m7-5 B7+5 B7
I nev - er knew my heart could sing, Nev - er missed a warm em -
Emaj7 E6 G7sus4 G7 Fm B C Em7-5 G♯7+5 A7+5
brace, till A - pril in Par - is, Whom can I run to
D7 G♯m6 Am6 D9 4fr. G7sus4 G7
What have you done to my
C G7 6 G9 C F C
1. 2.
heart? heart?

I GOT RHYTHM

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN



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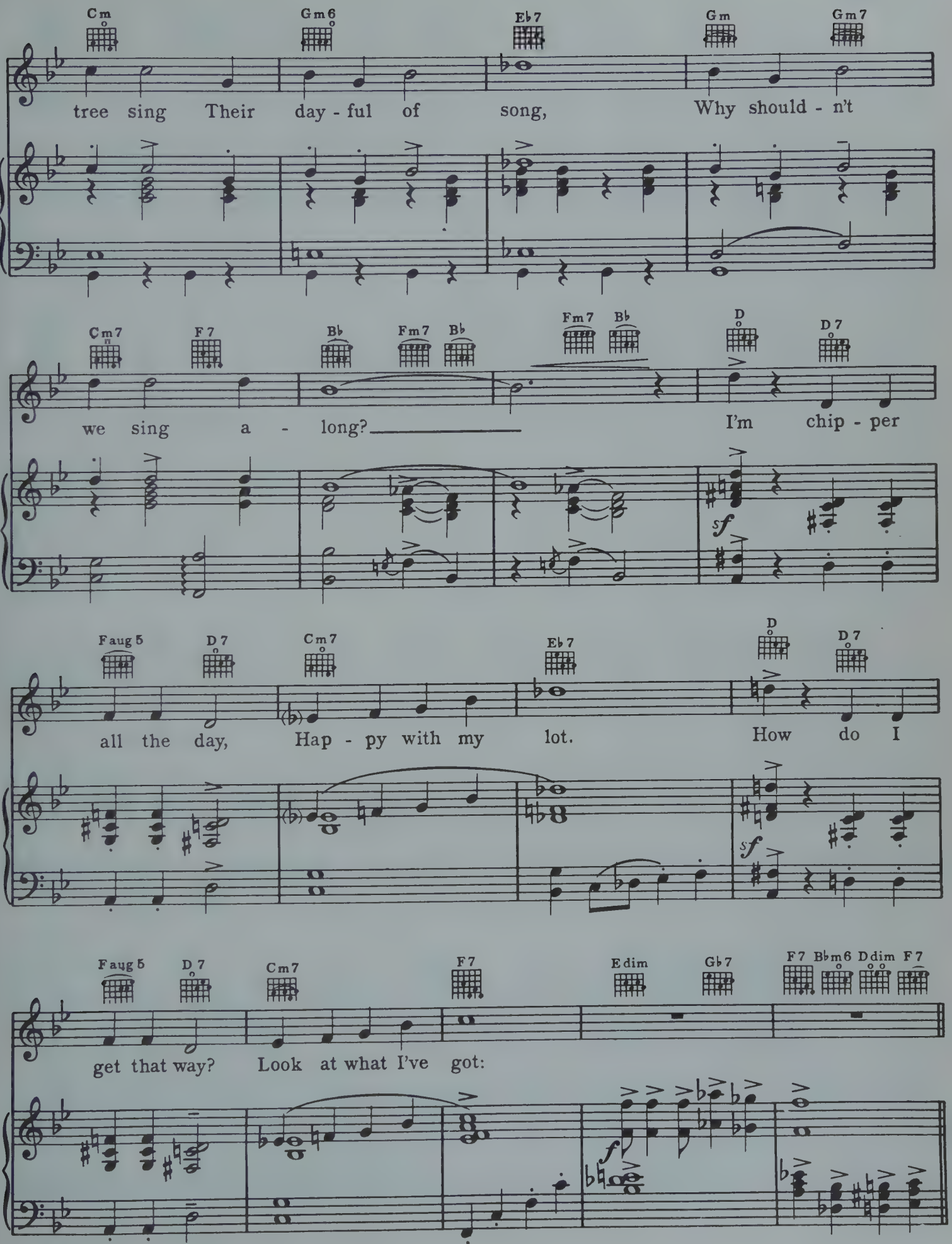
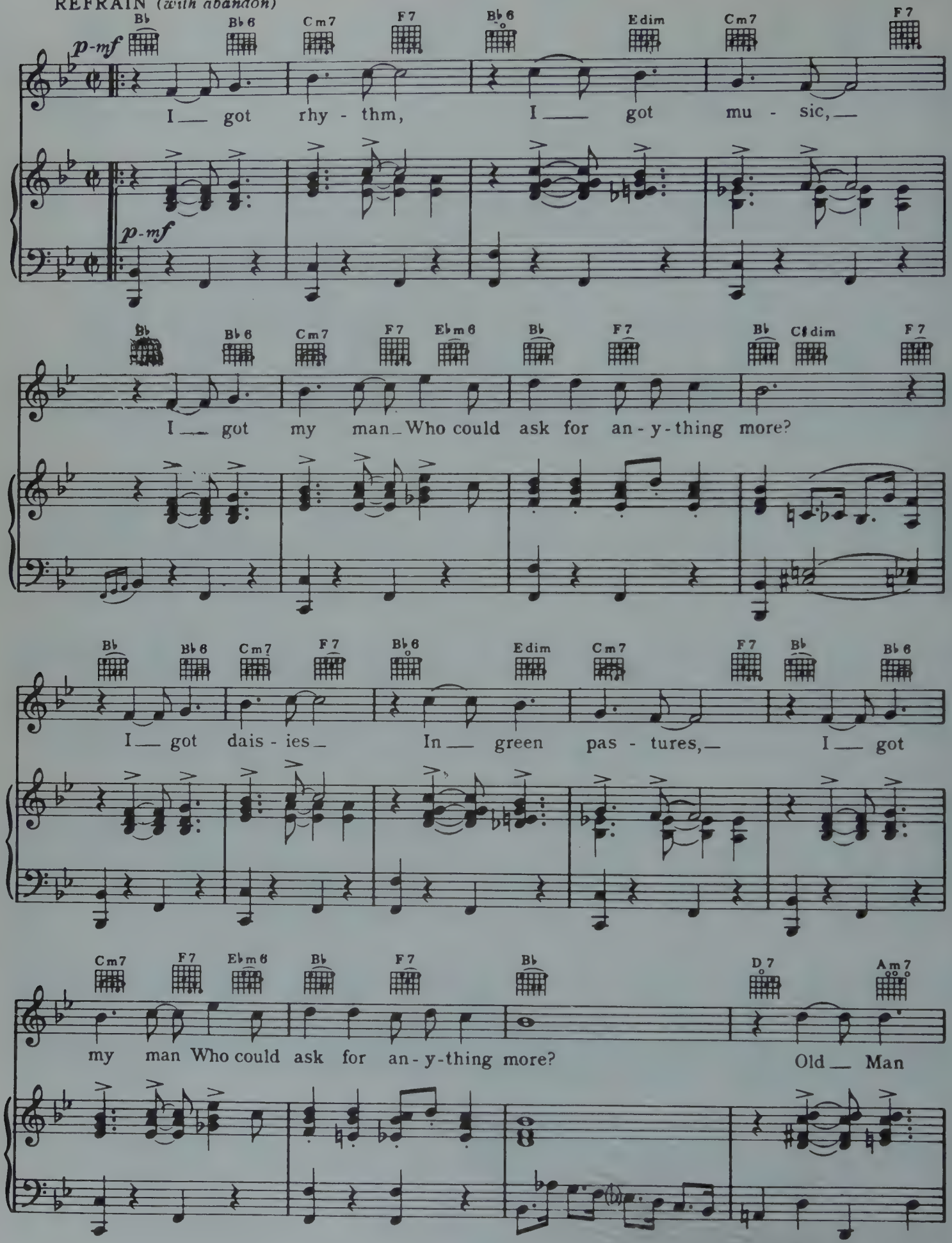
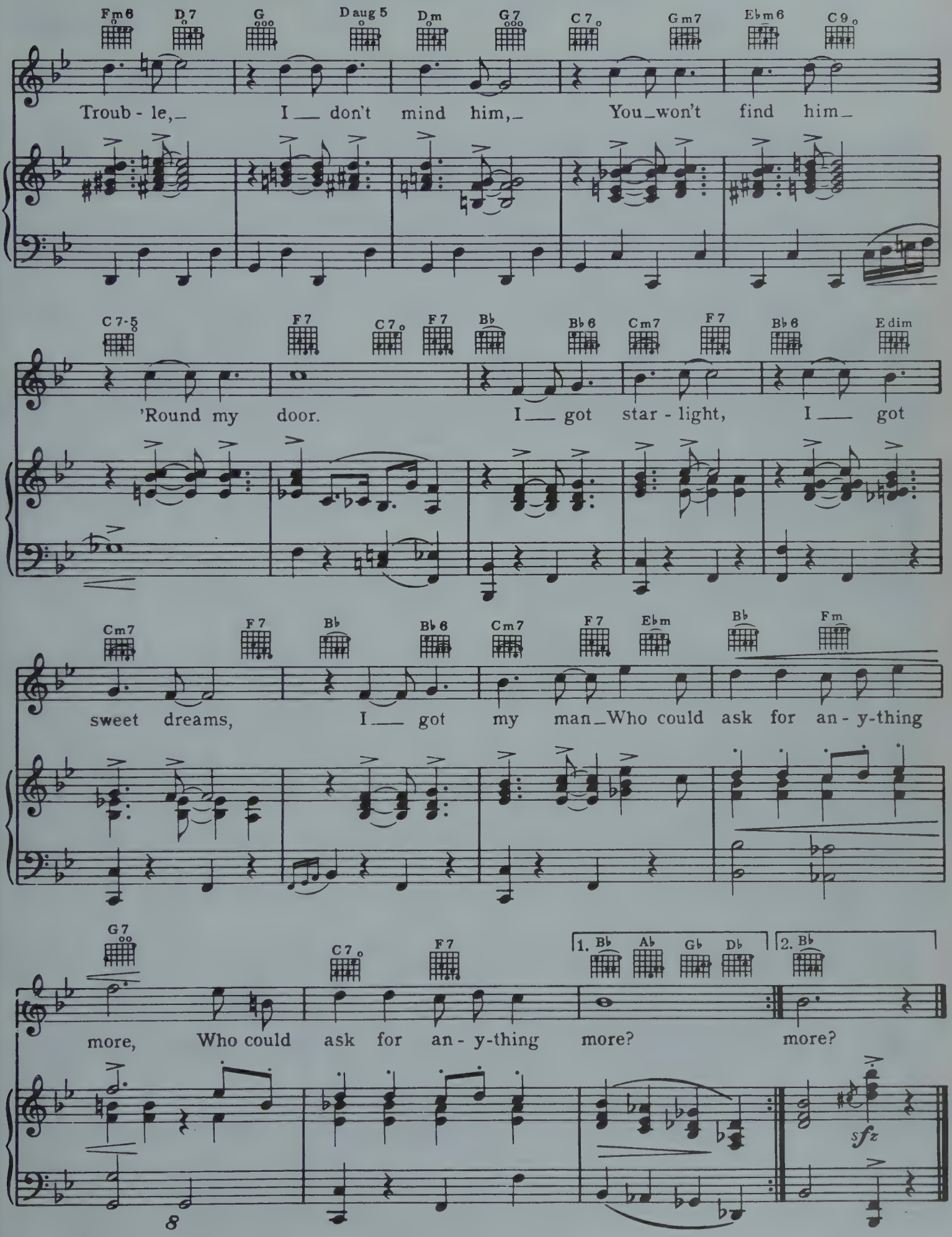
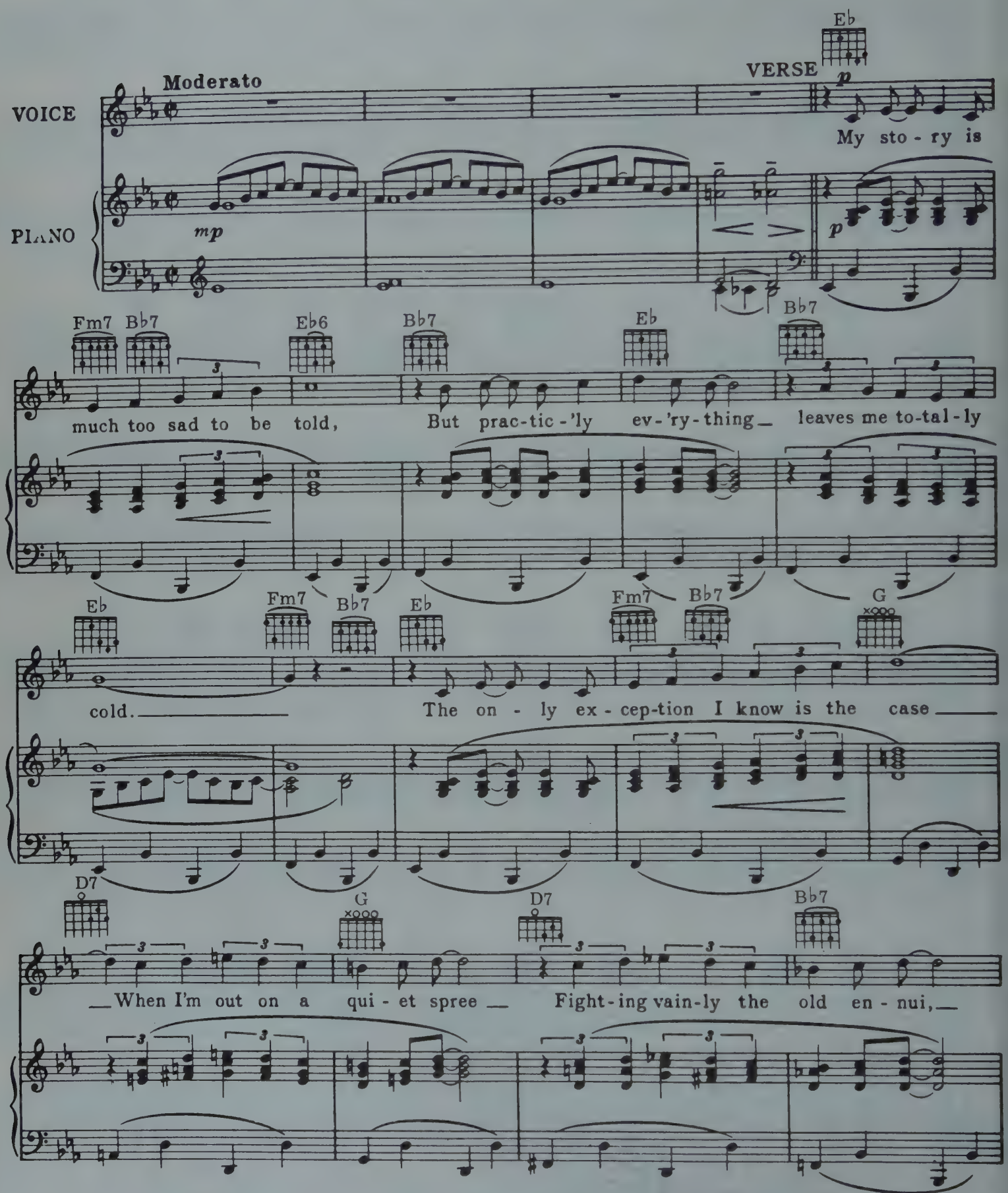

Cm
Gm6
Eb7
Gm
Gm7
tree sing Their day - ful of song, Why should - n't
Cm7
F7
Bb
Fm7
Bb
Fm7
Bb
D
D7
we sing a - long?
I'm chip - per
sf
Faug5
D7
Cm7
Eb7
D
D7
all the day, Hap - py with my lot. How do I
sf
Faug5
D7
Cm7
F7
Edim
Gb7
F7
Bbm6
Ddim
F7
get that way? Look at what I've got:
f


REFRAIN (with abandon)
p-mf
I got rhy - thm, I got mu - sic,
I got my man Who could ask for an - y - thing more?
I got dais - ies In green pas - tures, I got
my man Who could ask for an - y - thing more? Old Man


Fm6 D7 G Daug5 Dm G7 C7 Gm7 Eb m6 C9
Troub - le, I don't mind him, You won't find him
C7-5 F7 C7 F7 Bb Bb6 Cm7 F7 Bb6 Edim
'Round my door. I got star - light, I got
Cm7 F7 Bb Bb6 Cm7 F7 Ebm Bb Fm
sweet dreams, I got my man Who could ask for an - y-thing
G7 C7 F7 1. Bb Ab Gb Db 2. Bb
more, Who could ask for an - y-thing more? more?
sfz
8

I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER



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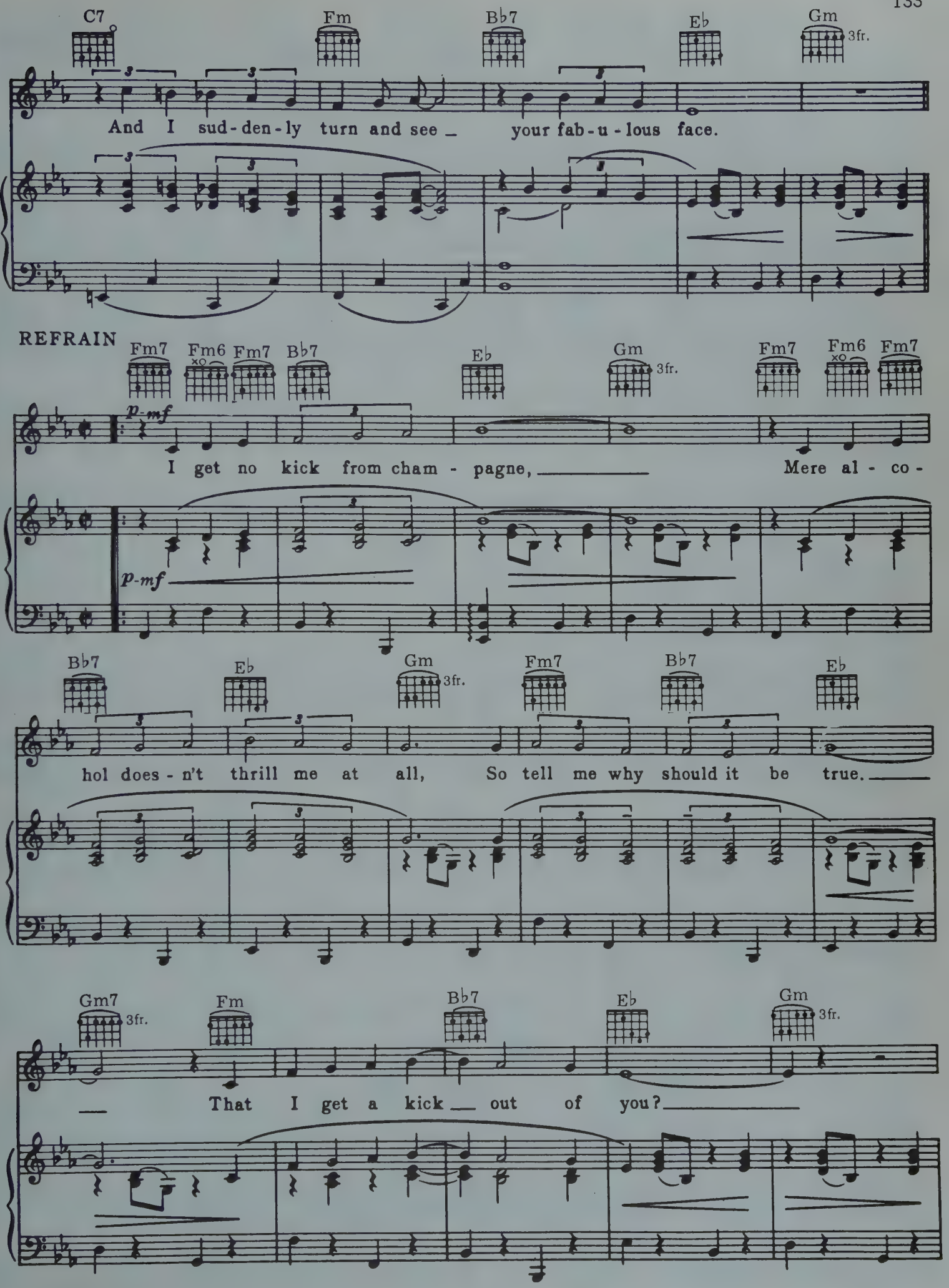
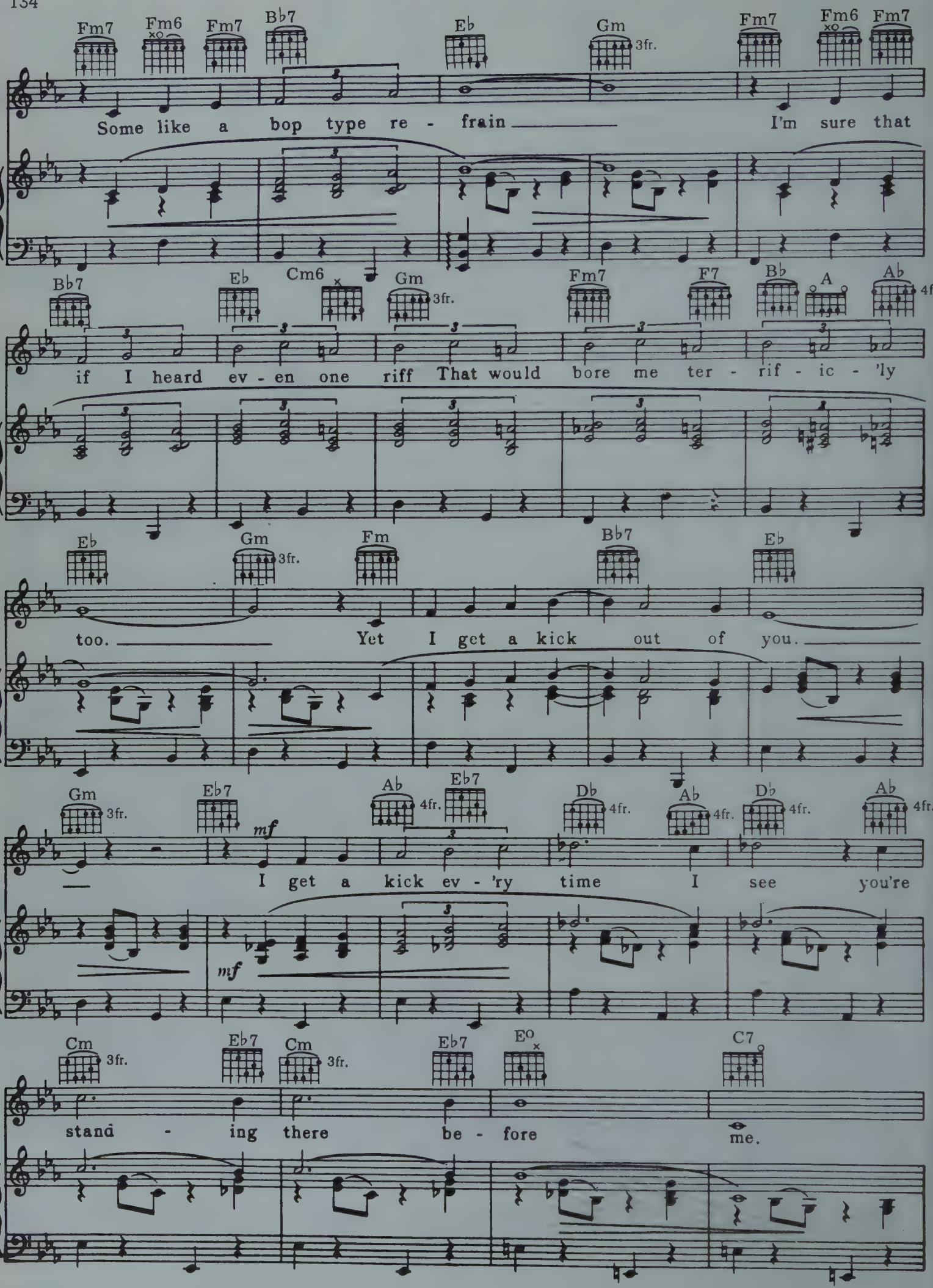
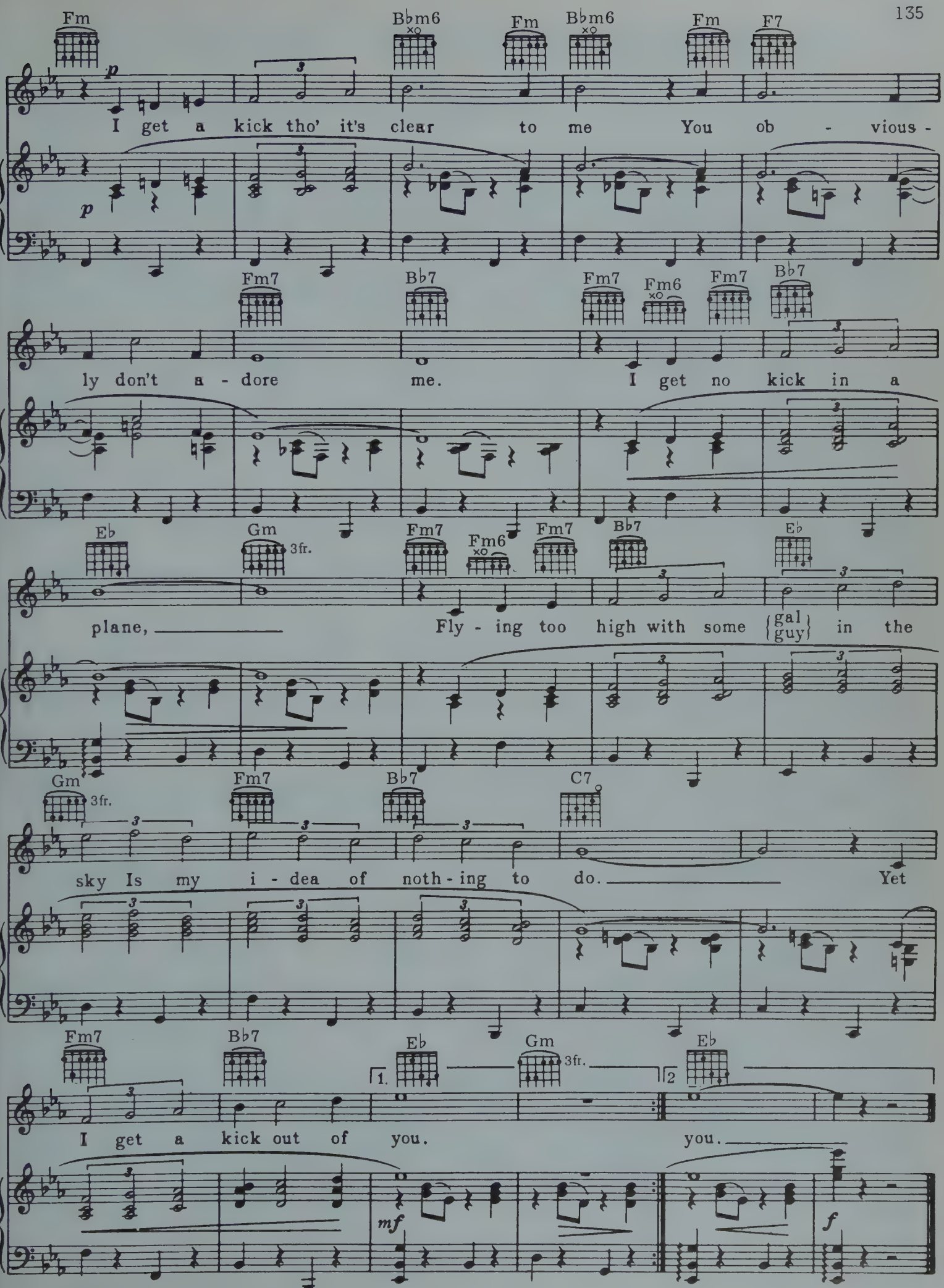
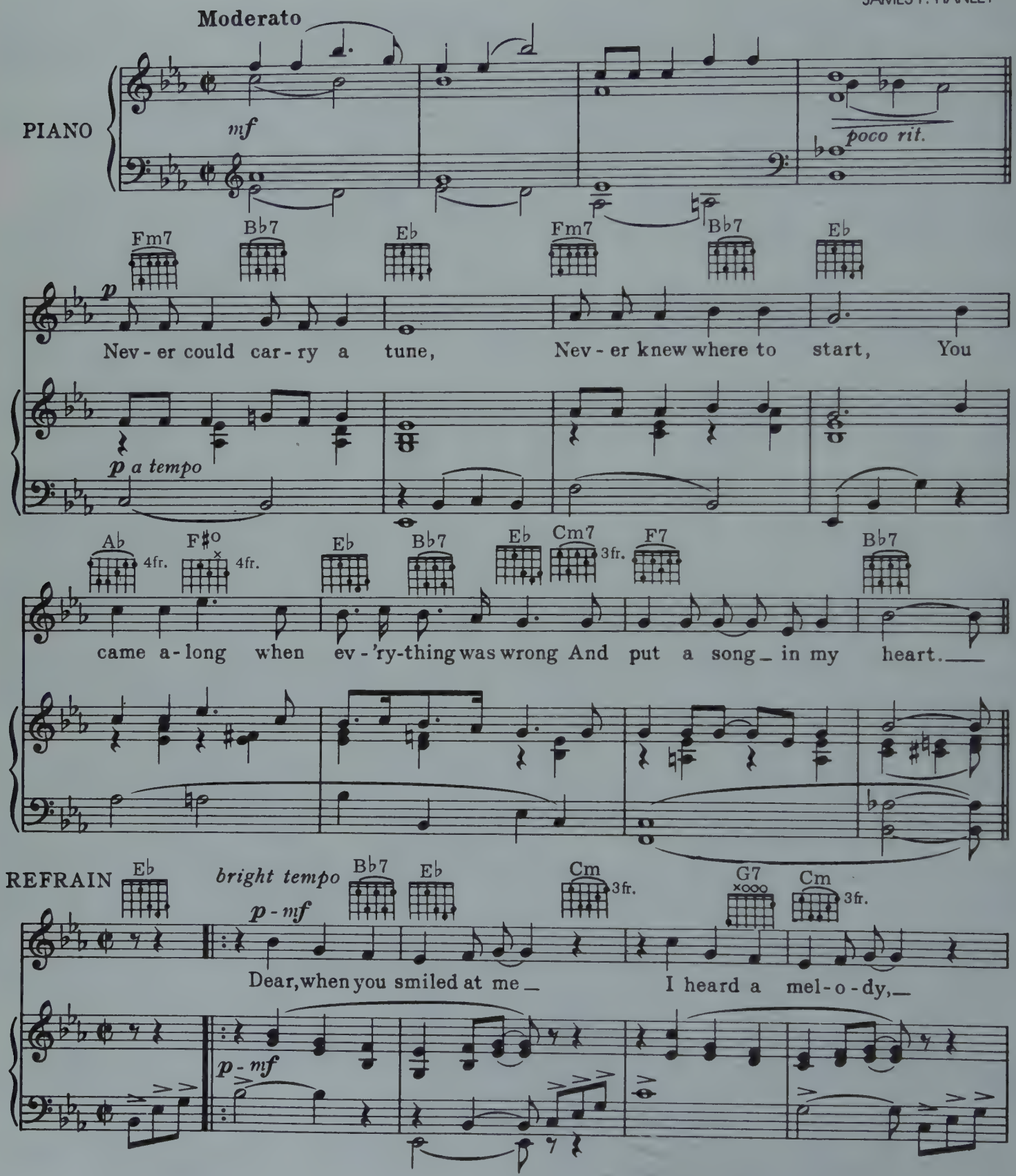

C7
Fm
B♭7
E♭
Gm
3fr.
And I sud-den-ly turn and see your fab-u-lous face.
REFRAIN
Fm7
Fm6
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
Gm
3fr.
Fm7
Fm6
Fm7
p-mf
I get no kick from cham-pagne, Mere al-co-
B♭7
E♭
Gm
3fr.
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
hol does-n't thrill me at all, So tell me why should it be true.
Gm7
3fr.
Fm
B♭7
E♭
Gm
3fr.
That I get a kick out of you?


Fm7 Fm6 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Gm 3fr. Fm7 Fm6 Fm7
Some like a bop type re - frain I'm sure that
B♭7 E♭ Cm6 Gm 3fr. Fm7 F7 B♭ A A♭ 4fr.
if I heard ev - en one riff That would bore me ter - rif - ic - 'ly
E♭ Gm 3fr. Fm B♭7 E♭
too. Yet I get a kick out of you.
Gm 3fr. E♭7 A♭ 4fr. E♭7 D♭ 4fr. A♭ 4fr. D♭ 4fr. A♭ 4fr.
mf
I get a kick ev - 'ry time I see you're
mf
Cm 3fr. E♭7 Cm 3fr. E♭7 E° C7
stand - ing there be - fore me.


Fm
Bbm6
Fm
Bbm6
Fm
F7
I get a kick tho' it's clear to me You ob - vious -
Fm7
Bb7
Fm7
Fm6
Fm7
Bb7
ly don't a - dore me. I get no kick in a
Eb
Gm
3fr.
Fm7
Fm6
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
plane, Fly - ing too high with some {gal guy} in the
Gm
3fr.
Fm7
Bb7
C7
sky Is my i - dea of noth - ing to do. Yet
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Gm
3fr.
Eb
1.
2
I get a kick out of you. you.
mf
f

ZING! WENT THE STRINGS OF MY HEART

Words and Music by
JAMES F. HANLEY

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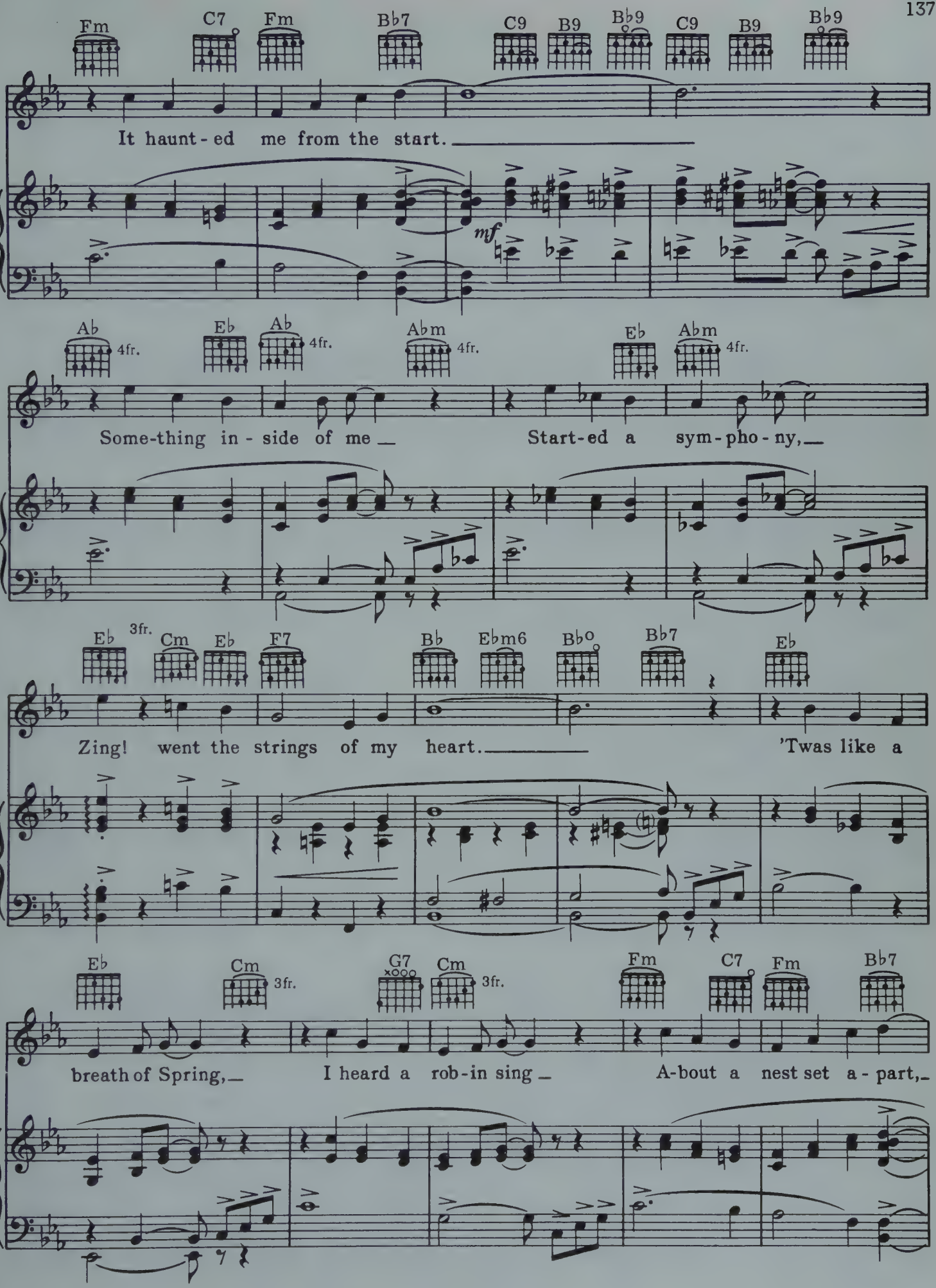
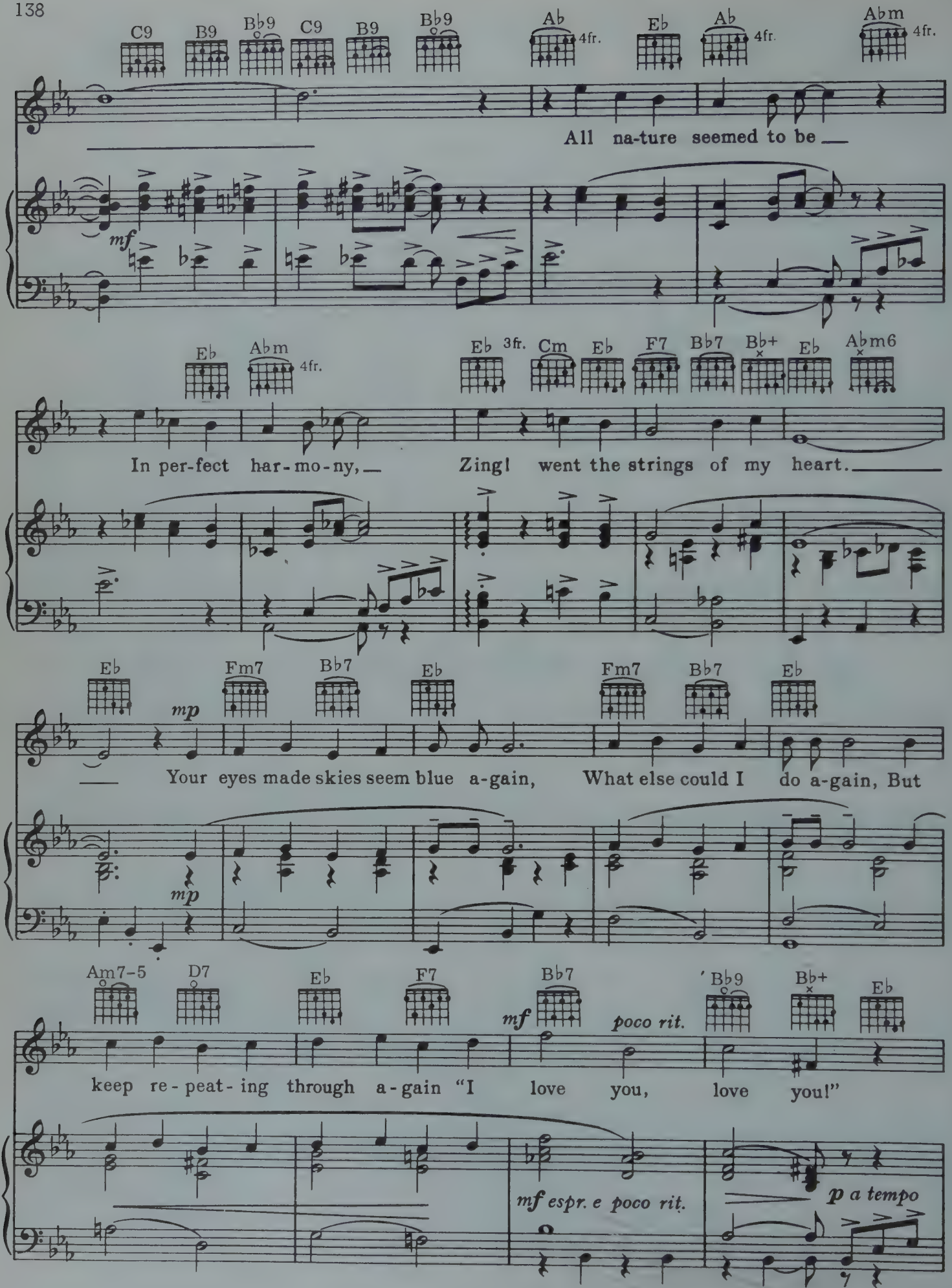
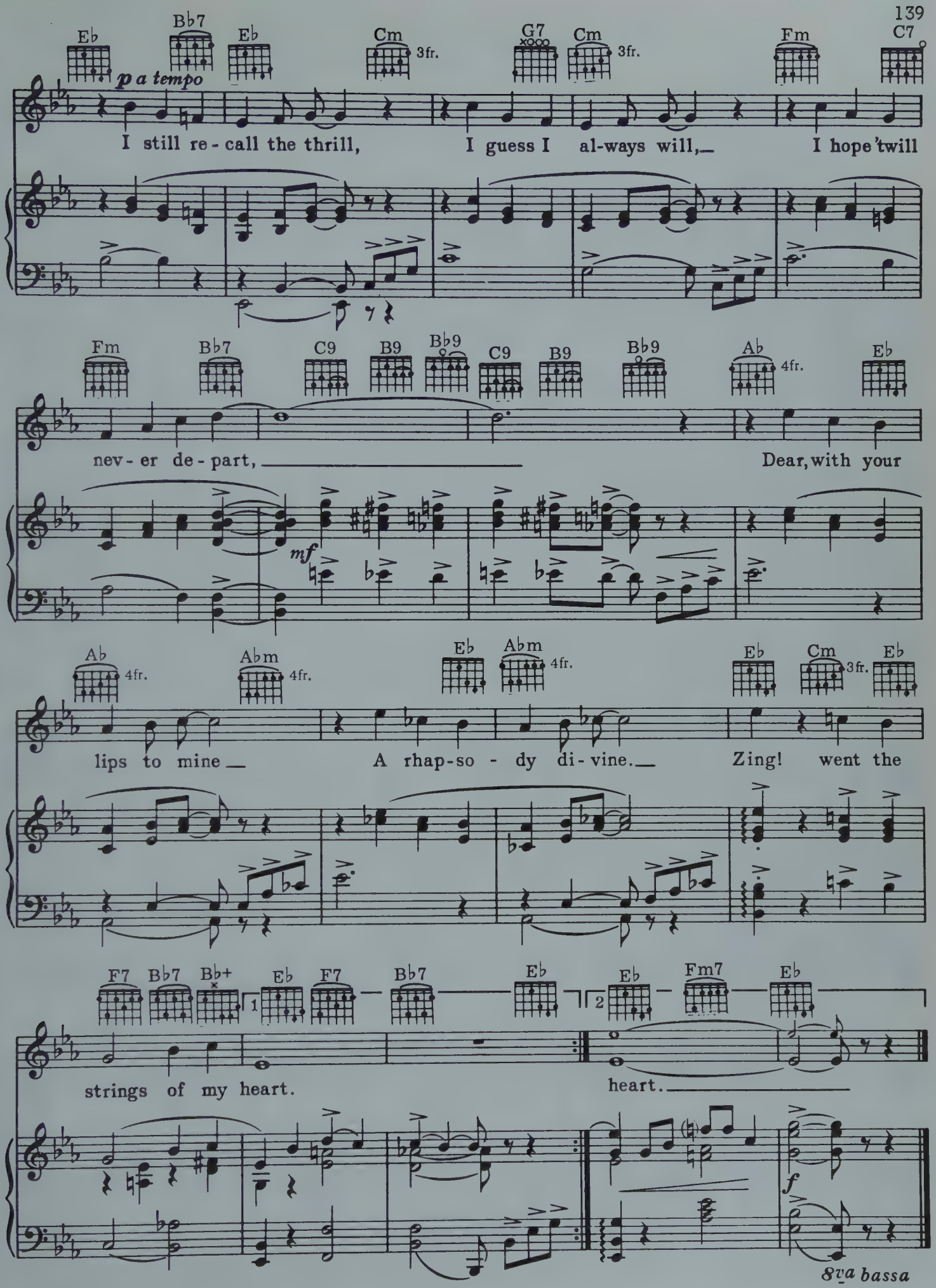

Fm C7 Fm Bb7 C9 B9 Bb9 C9 B9 Bb9
It haunt-ed me from the start.
mf
Ab 4fr. Eb Ab 4fr. Abm 4fr. Eb Abm 4fr.
Some-thing in-side of me Start-ed a sym-pho-ny,
Eb 3fr. Cm Eb F7 Bb Ebm6 Bbo Bb7 Eb
Zing! went the strings of my heart. 'Twas like a
Eb Cm 3fr. G7 Cm 3fr. Fm C7 Fm Bb7
breath of Spring, I heard a rob-in sing A-bout a nest set a-part,

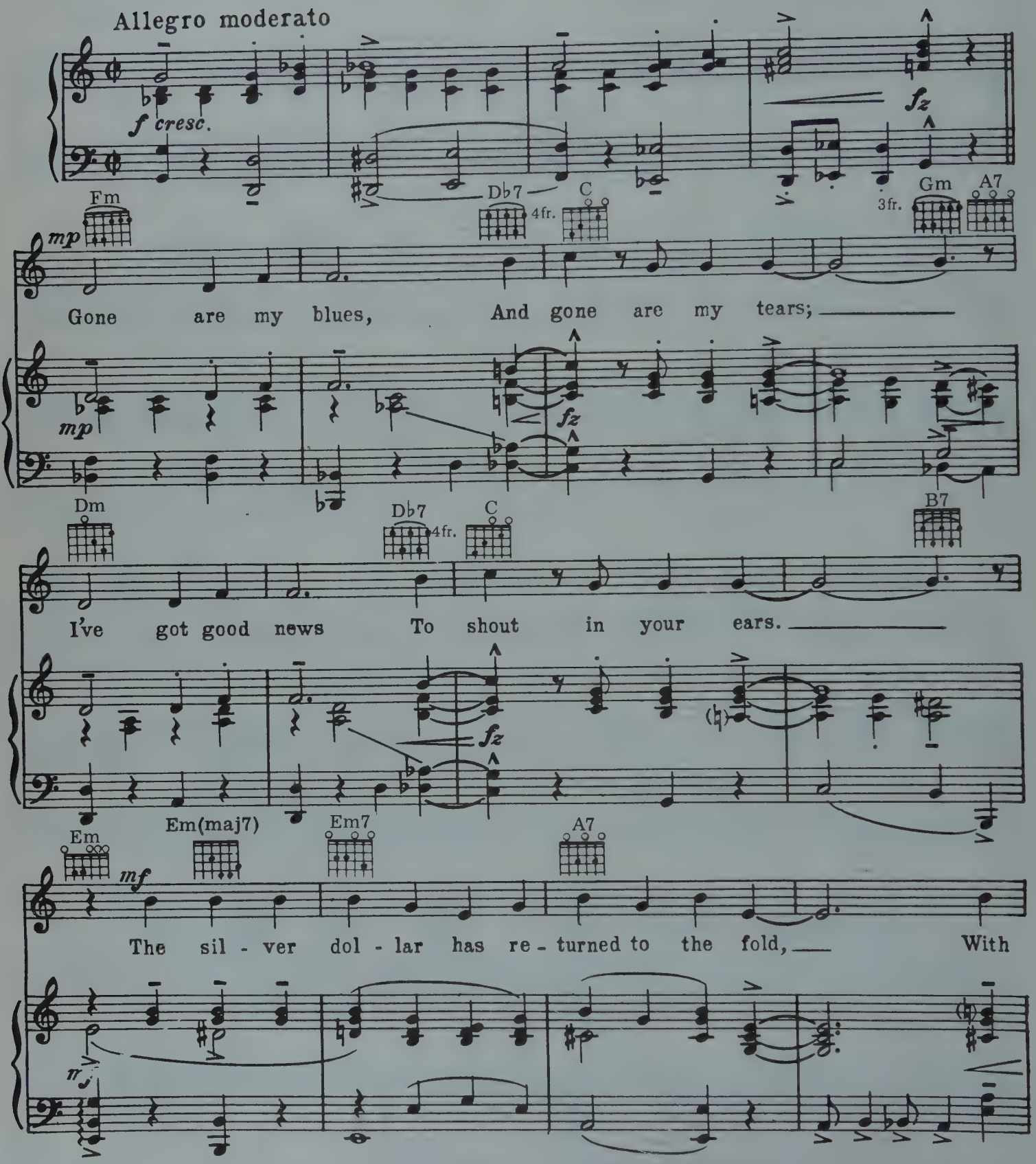

C9 B9 B♭9 C9 B9 B♭9 A♭ 4fr. E♭ A♭ 4fr. A♭m 4fr.
All na-ture seemed to be
mf
E♭ A♭m 4fr. E♭ 3fr. Cm E♭ F7 B♭7 B♭+ E♭ A♭m6
In per-fect har-mo-ny, Zing! went the strings of my heart.
E♭ Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Fm7 B♭7 E♭
mp
Your eyes made skies seem blue a-gain, What else could I do a-gain, But
mp
Am7-5 D7 E♭ F7 B♭7 B♭9 B♭+ E♭
mf poco rit.
keep re-peat-ing through a-gain "I love you, love you!"
mf espr. e poco rit.
p a tempo


Eb Bb7 Eb Cm 3fr. G7 Cm 3fr. Fm C7
p a tempo
I still re - call the thrill, I guess I al-ways will, I hope 'twill
Fm Bb7 C9 B9 Bb9 C9 B9 Bb9 Ab 4fr. Eb
nev - er de - part, Dear, with your
mf
Ab 4fr. Abm 4fr. Eb Abm 4fr. Eb Cm 3fr. Eb
lips to mine A rhap-so - dy di - vine. Zing! went the
F7 Bb7 Bb+ Eb F7 Bb7 Eb Eb Fm7 Eb
1 2
strings of my heart. heart.
f
8va bassa

THE GOLD DIGGERS' SONG
(WE'RE IN THE MONEY)

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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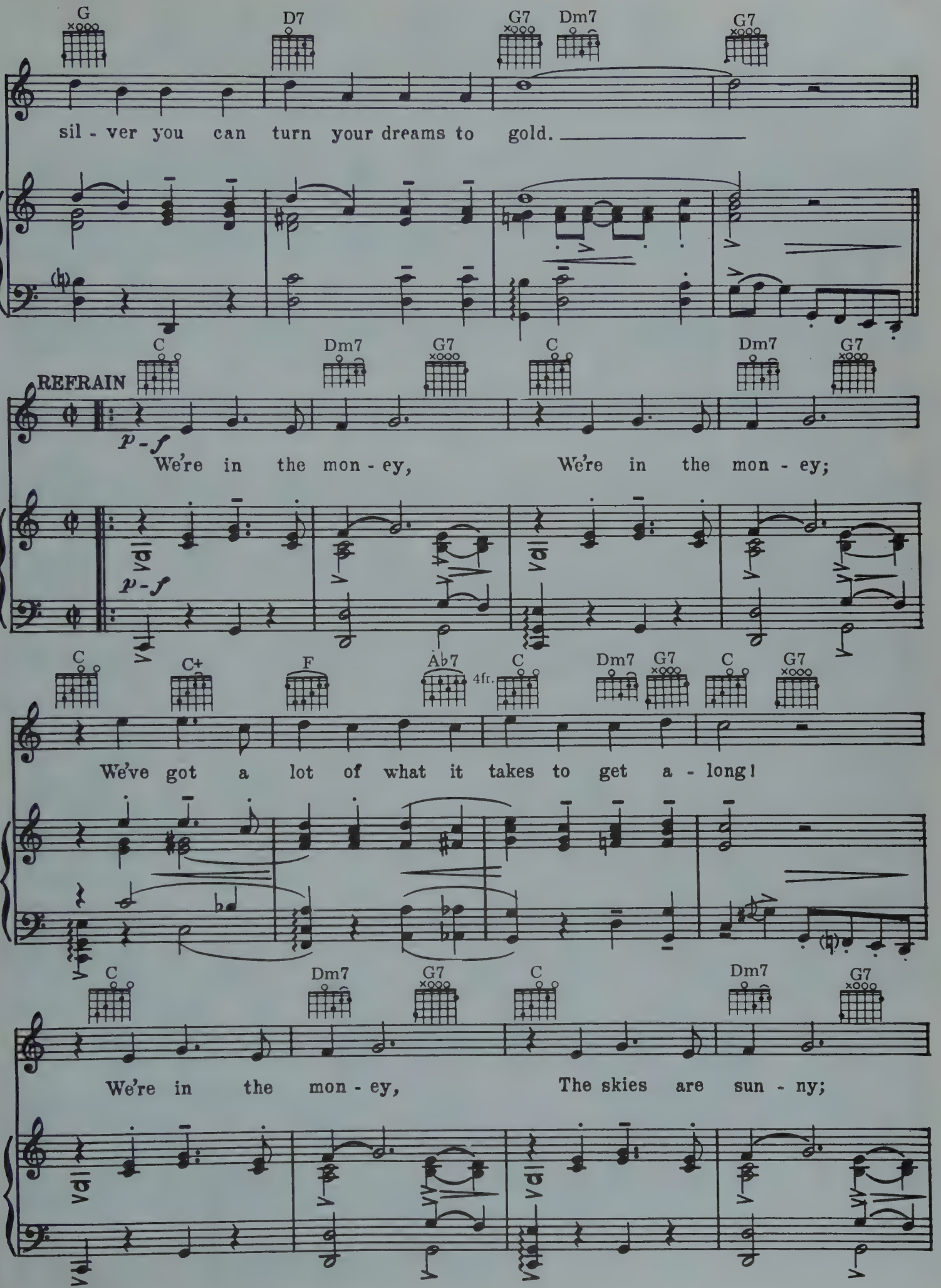
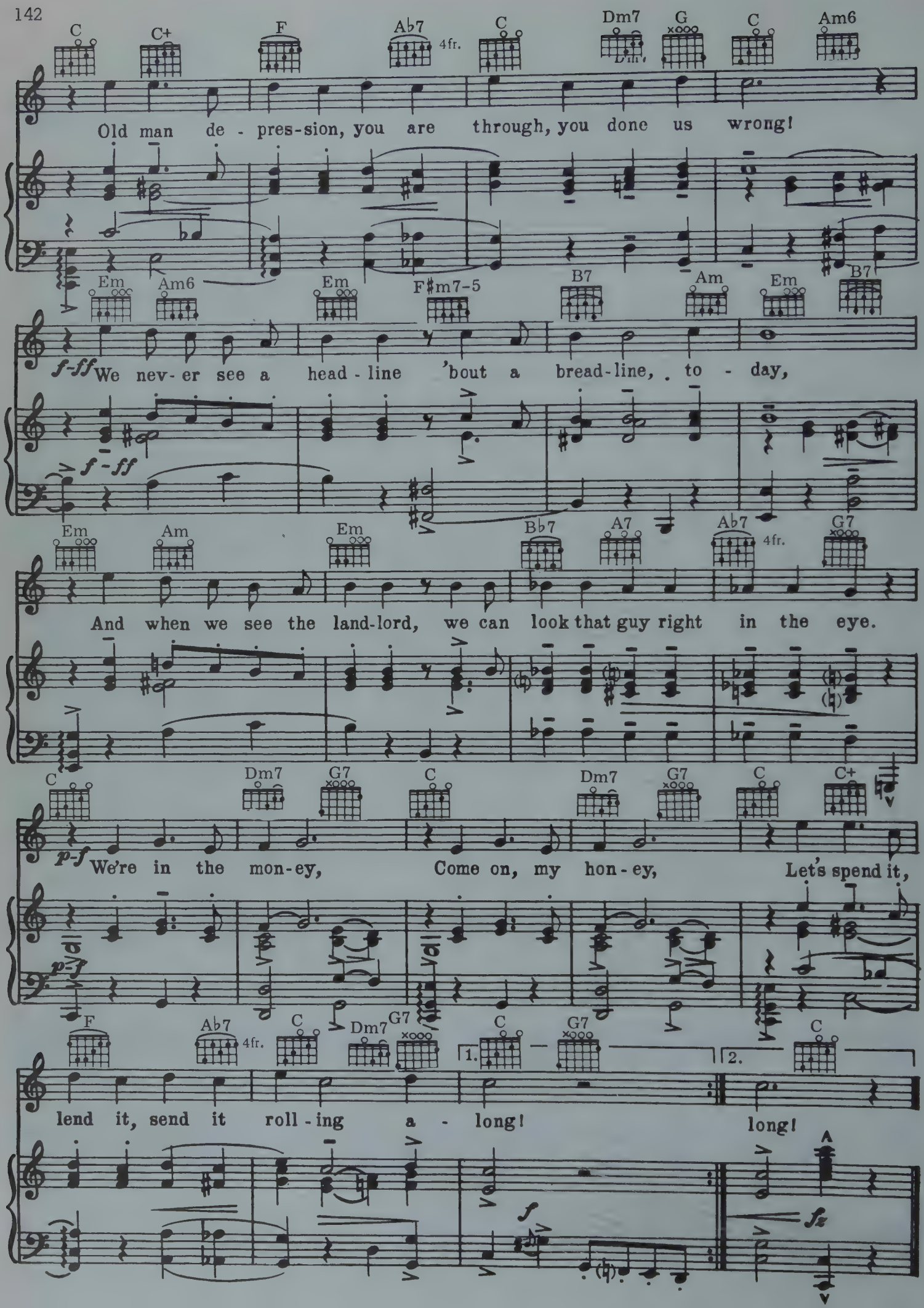
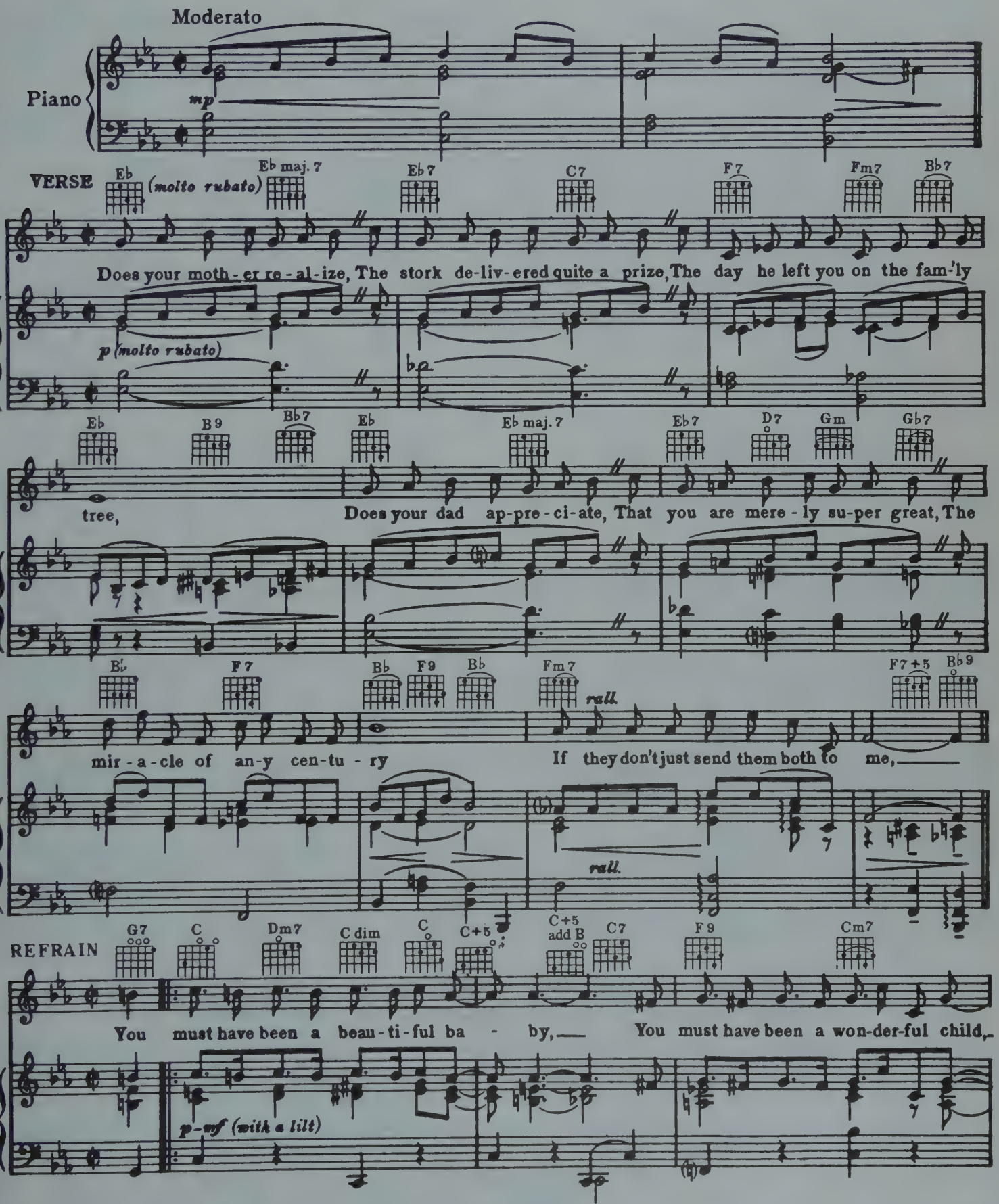

G
D7
G7
Dm7
G7
sil - ver you can turn your dreams to gold.
C
Dm7
G7
C
Dm7
G7
REFRAIN
p - f
We're in the mon - ey,
We're in the mon - ey;
p - f
C
C+
F
Ab7
4fr.
C
Dm7
G7
C
G7
We've got a lot of what it takes to get a - long!
C
Dm7
G7
C
Dm7
G7
We're in the mon - ey,
The skies are sun - ny;


C C+ F Ab7 4fr. C Dm7 G C Am6
Old man de - pres-sion, you are through, you done us wrong!
Em Am6 Em F♯m7-5 B7 Am Em B7
f-ff We nev-er see a head-line 'bout a bread-line, to - day,
Em Am Em Bb7 A7 Ab7 4fr. G7
And when we see the land-lord, we can look that guy right in the eye.
C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C C+
p-f We're in the mon-ey, Come on, my hon-ey, Let's spend it,
F Ab7 4fr. C Dm7 G7 C G7 C
1. 2.
lend it, send it roll-ing a - long! long!
f fz

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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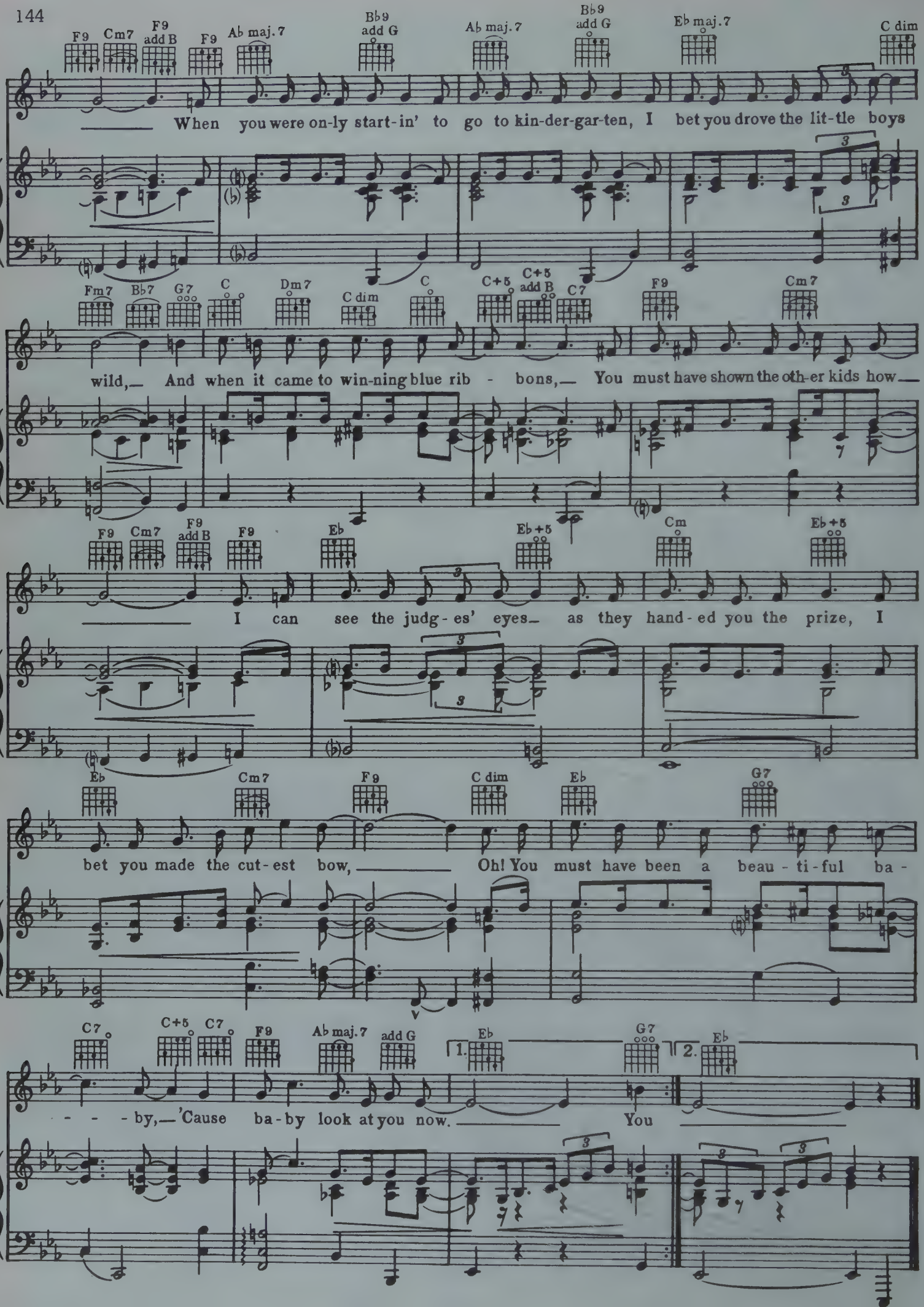
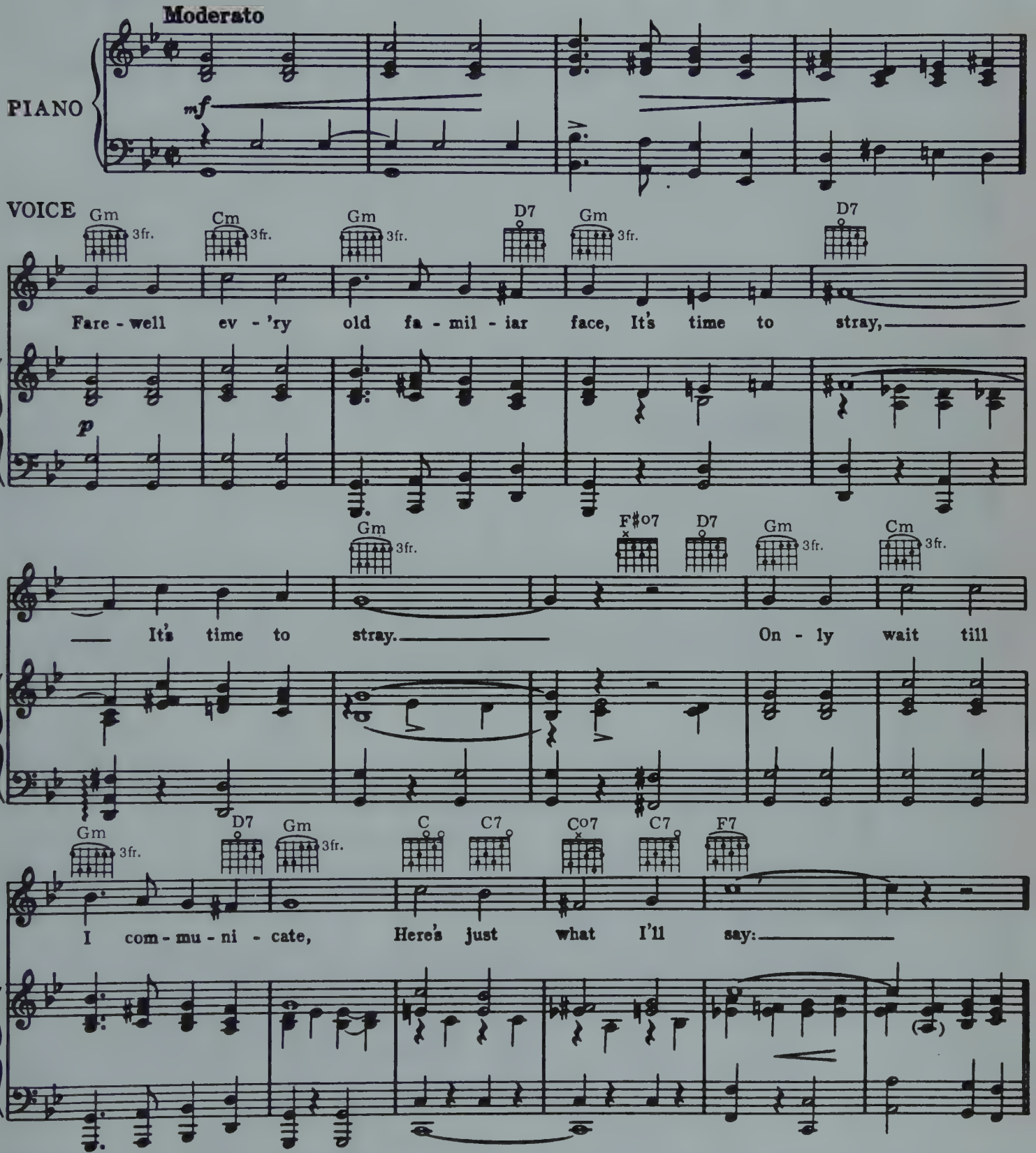

F9 Cm7 F9 add B F9 Ab maj.7 Bb9 add G Ab maj.7 Bb9 add G Eb maj.7 C dim
When you were on-ly start-in' to go to kin-der-gar-ten, I bet you drove the lit-tle boys
Fm7 Bb7 G7 C Dm7 C dim C C+5 C+5 add B C7 F9 Cm7
wild, And when it came to win-ning blue rib - bons, You must have shown the oth-er kids how
F9 Cm7 F9 add B F9 Eb Eb+5 Cm Eb+5
I can see the judg-es' eyes as they hand-ed you the prize, I
Eb Cm7 F9 C dim Eb G7
bet you made the cut-est bow, Oh! You must have been a beau-ti-ful ba-
C7 C+5 C7 F9 Ab maj.7 add G Eb G7 Eb
- - - by, 'Cause ba-by look at you now. You
1. 2.

I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER

Words by
MORT DIXON

Music by
HARRY WOODS



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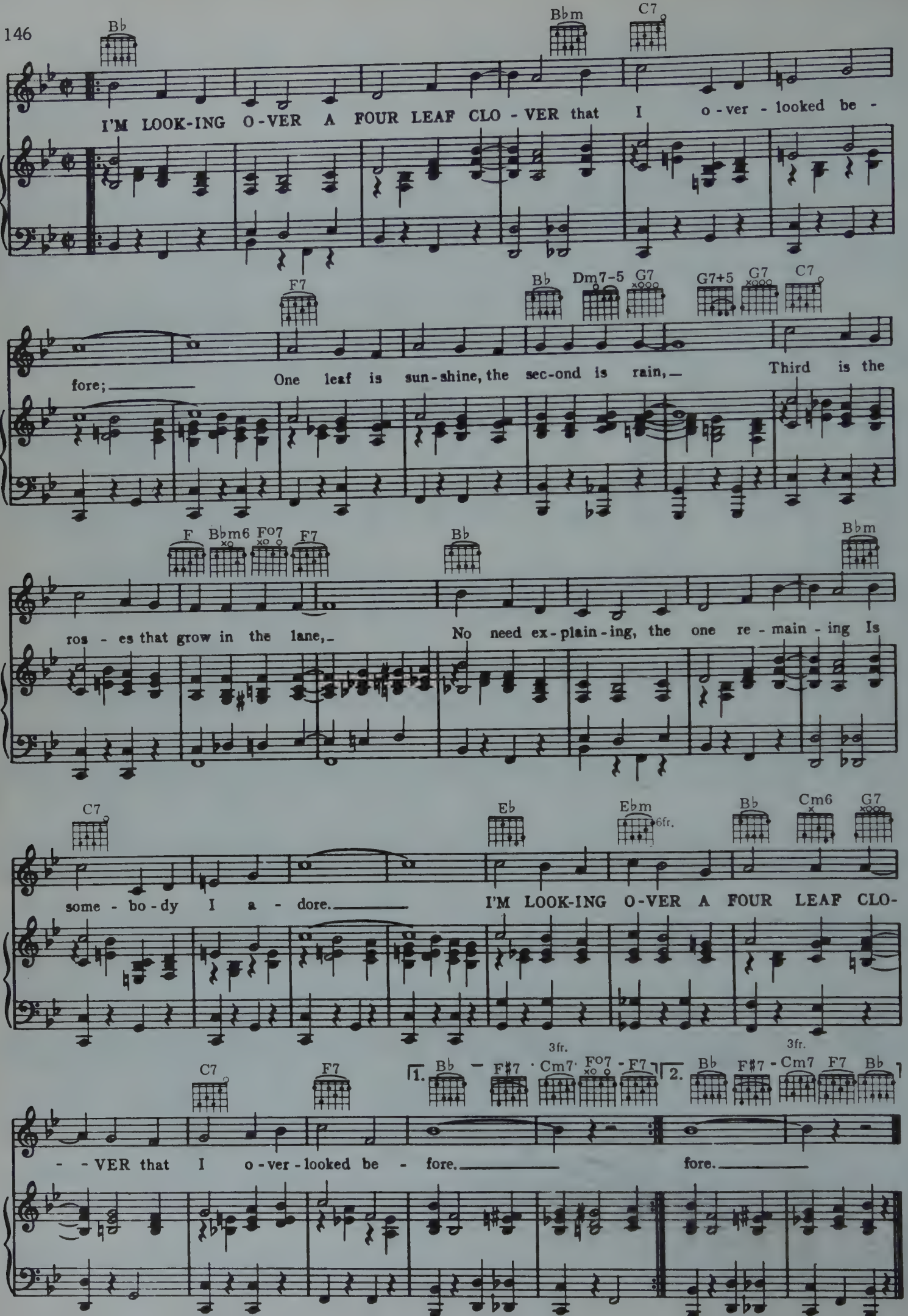
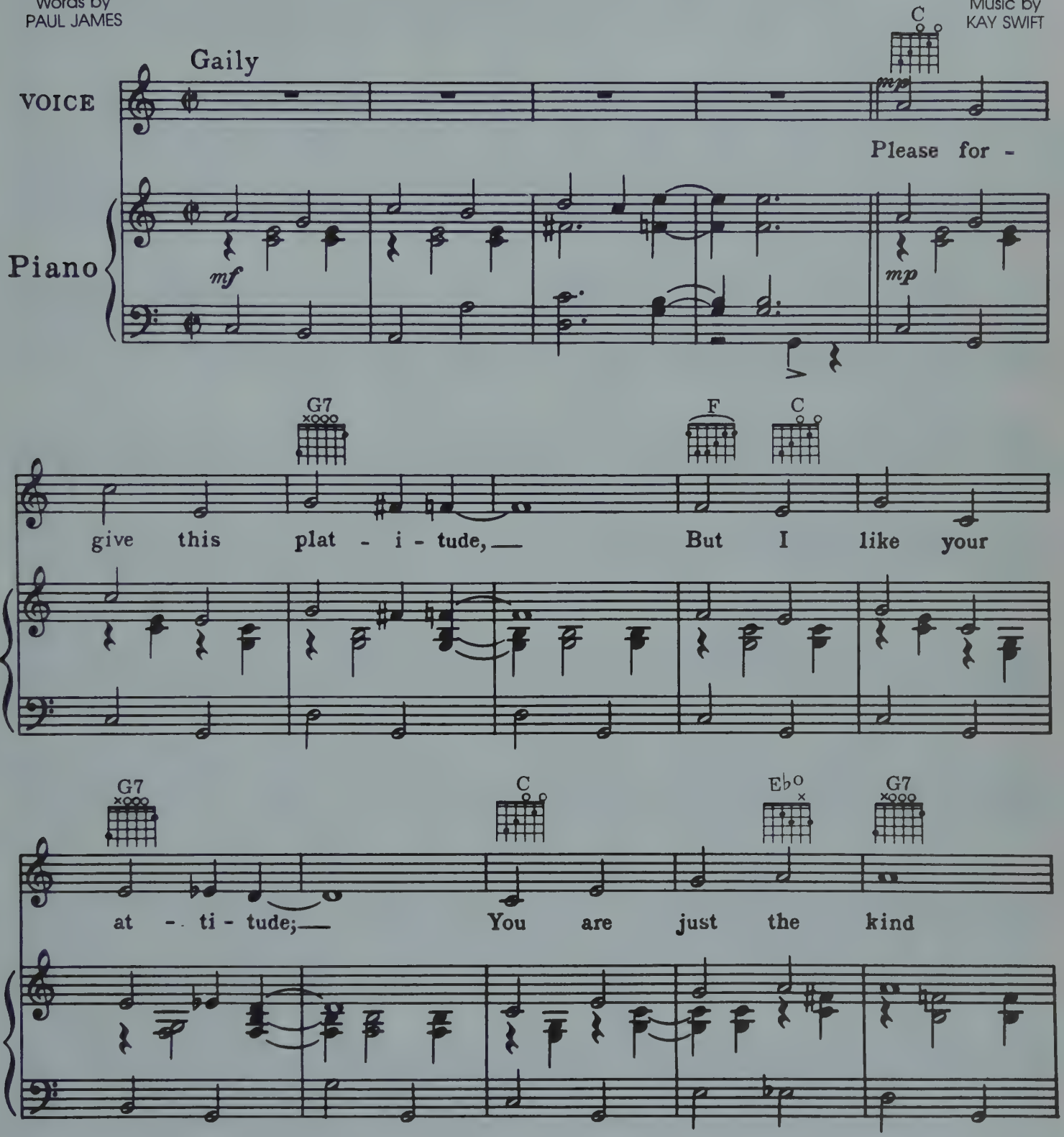

Bb
Bbm
C7
I'M LOOK-ING O-VER A FOUR LEAF CLO - VER that I o - ver - looked be -
F7
Bb
Dm7-5
G7
G7+5
G7
C7
fore;
One leaf is sun-shine, the sec-ond is rain,
Third is the
F
Bbm6
Fo7
F7
Bb
Bbm
ros - es that grow in the lane,
No need ex-plain-ing, the one re - main - ing Is
C7
Eb
Ebm
6fr.
Bb
Cm6
G7
some - bo - dy I a - dore.
I'M LOOK-ING O-VER A FOUR LEAF CLO-
3fr.
3fr.
C7
F7
1.
Bb
F#7
Cm7
Fo7
F7
2.
Bb
F#7
Cm7
F7
Bb
- - VER that I o - ver - looked be - fore.
fore.

FINE AND DANDY

Words by
PAUL JAMES

Music by
KAY SWIFT

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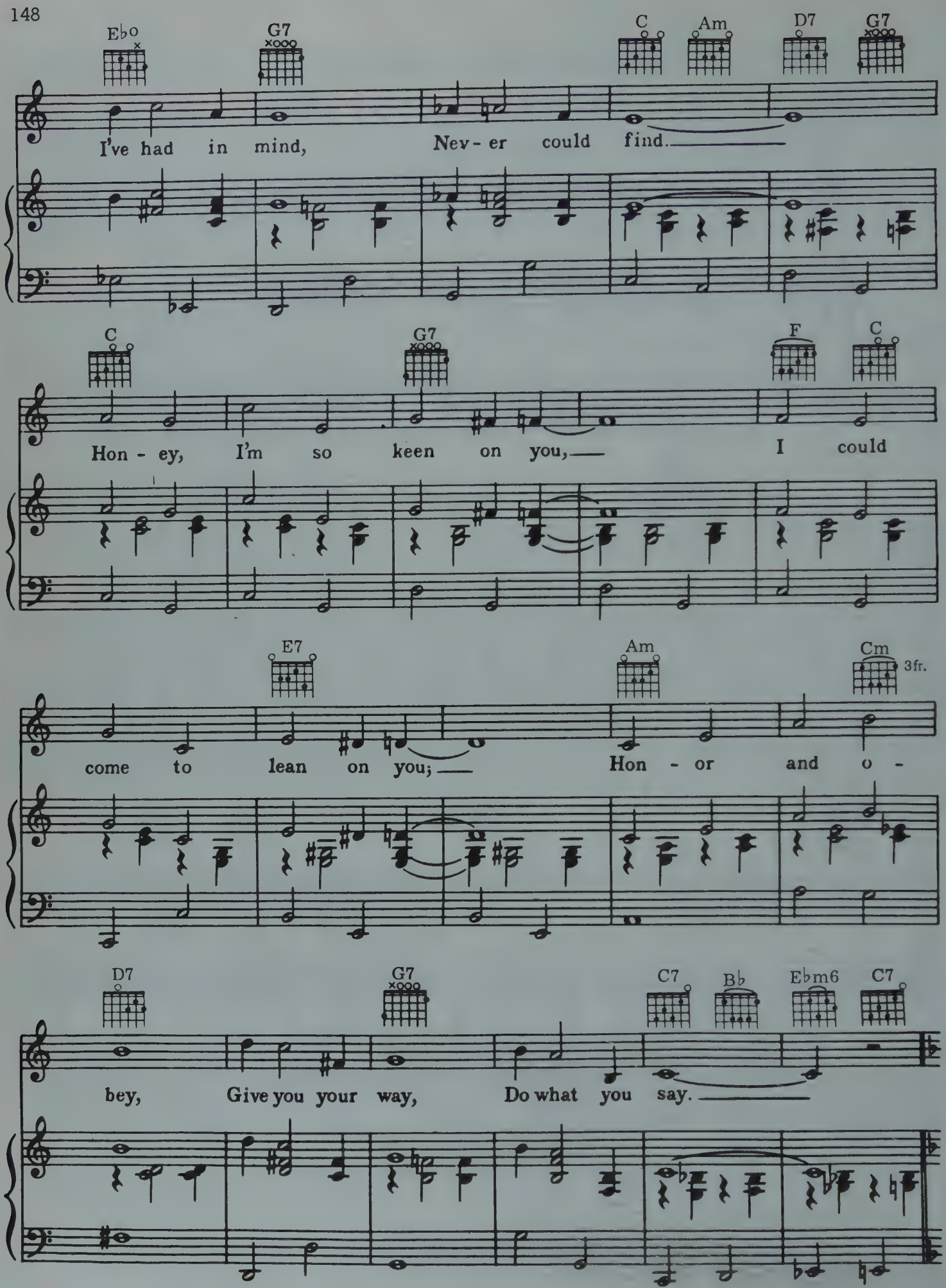
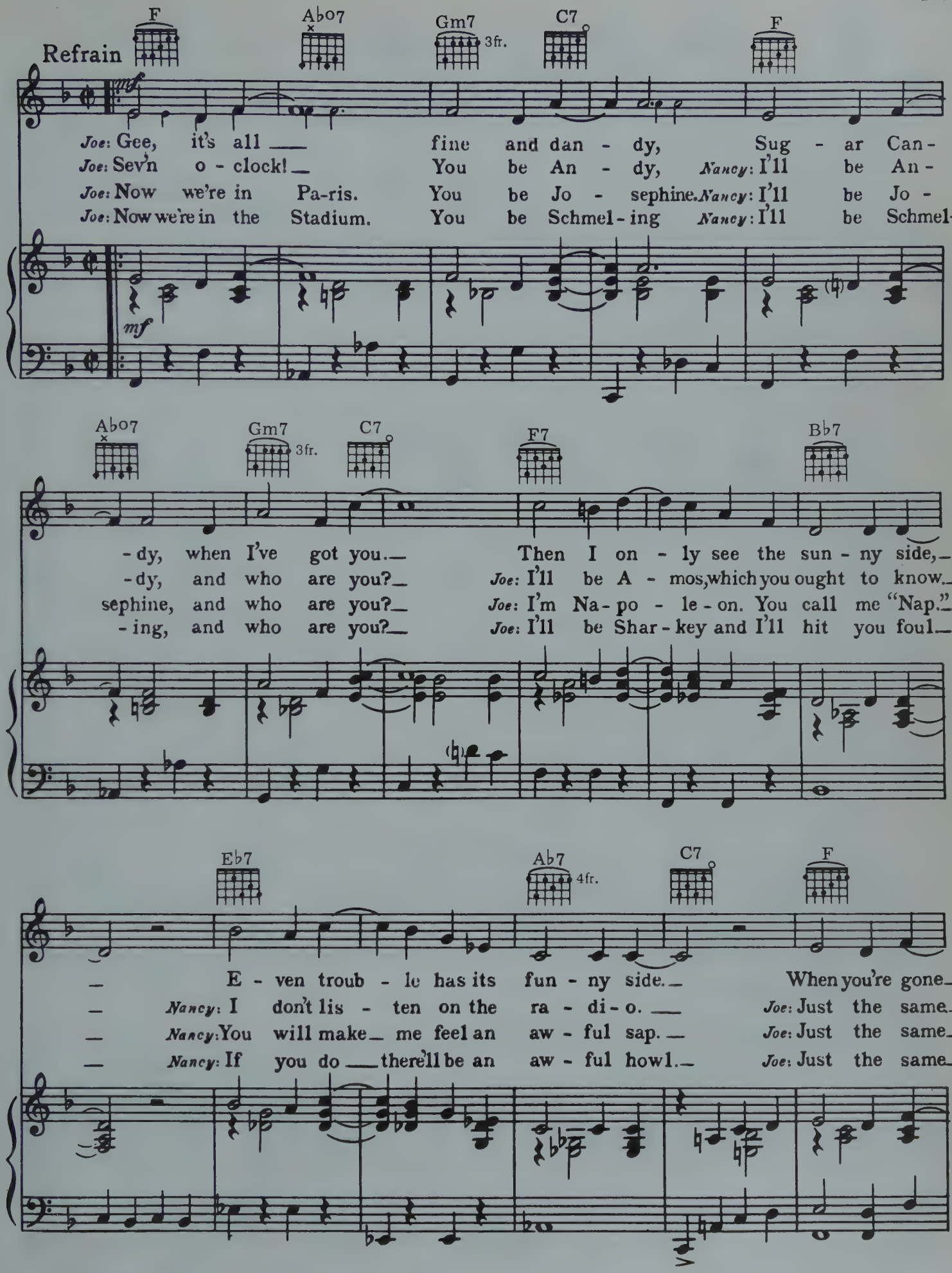
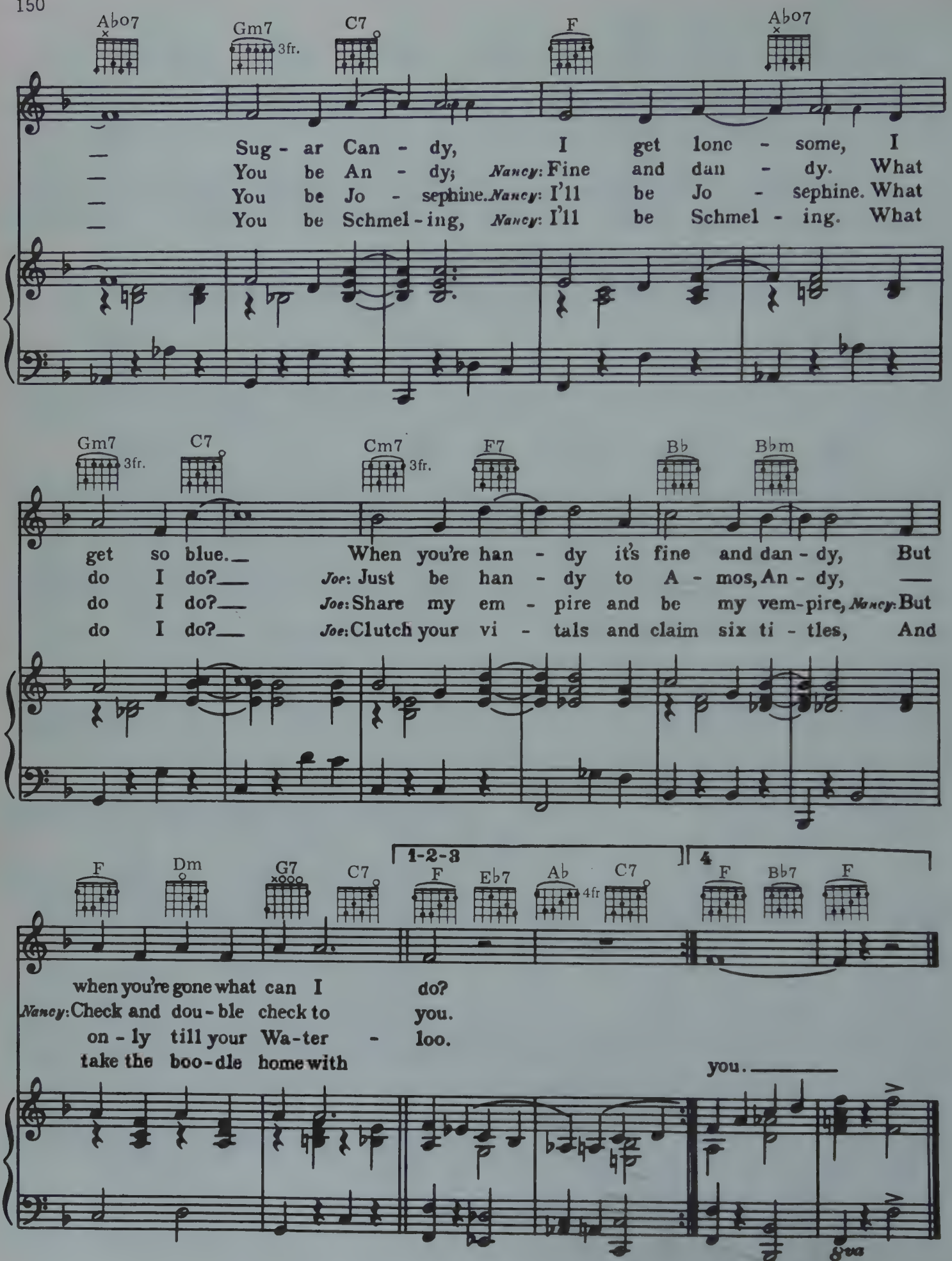
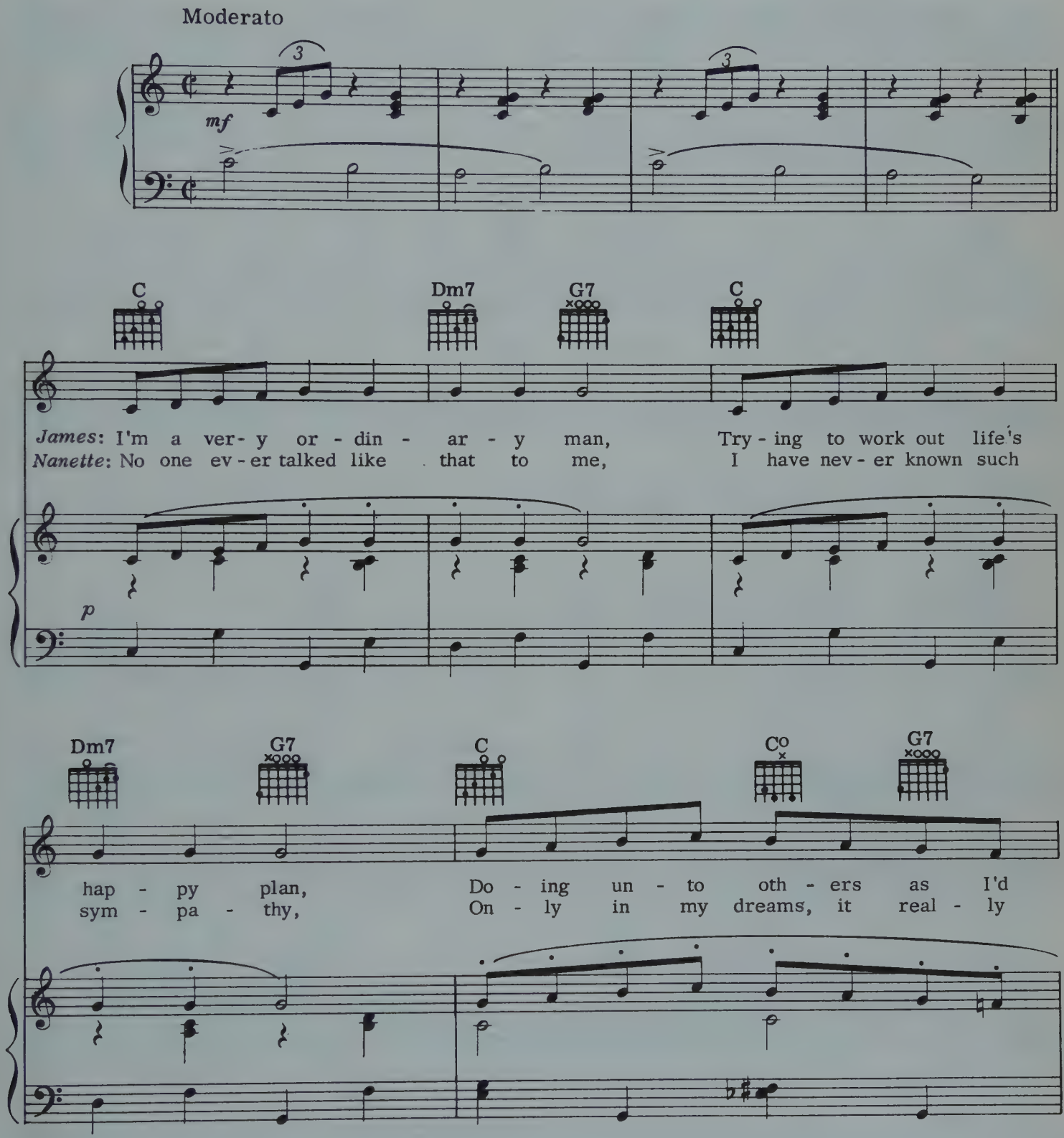

Eb°
G7
C
Am
D7
G7
I've had in mind, Nev - er could find.
C
G7
F
C
Hon - ey, I'm so keen on you, I could
E7
Am
Cm
3fr.
come to lean on you; Hon - or and o -
D7
G7
C7
Bb
Ebm6
C7
bey, Give you your way, Do what you say.

Refrain
F
Ab07
Gm7
3fr.
C7
F
Joe: Gee, it's all ___ fine and dan - dy, Sug - ar Can-
Joe: Sev'n o - clock! ___ You be An - dy, Nancy: I'll be An-
Joe: Now we're in Pa-ris. You be Jo - sephine. Nancy: I'll be Jo -
Joe: Now we're in the Stadium. You be Schmel - ing Nancy: I'll be Schmel-
mf
Ab07
Gm7
3fr.
C7
F7
Bb7
- dy, when I've got you. Then I on - ly see the sun - ny side,
- dy, and who are you? Joe: I'll be A - mos, which you ought to know.
sephine, and who are you? Joe: I'm Na - po - le - on. You call me "Nap."
- ing, and who are you? Joe: I'll be Shar - key and I'll hit you foul
Eb7
Ab7
4fr.
C7
F
E - ven troub - le has its fun - ny side. When you're gone
Nancy: I don't lis - ten on the ra - di - o. Joe: Just the same
Nancy: You will make me feel an aw - ful sap. Joe: Just the same
Nancy: If you do ___ there'll be an aw - ful howl. Joe: Just the same


Ab07
Gm7
3fr.
C7
F
Ab07
Sug - ar Can - dy, I get lone - some, I
You be An - dy; Nancy: Fine and dan - dy. What
You be Jo - sephine. Nancy: I'll be Jo - sephine. What
You be Schmel - ing, Nancy: I'll be Schmel - ing. What
Gm7
3fr.
C7
Cm7
3fr.
F7
Bb
Bbm
get so blue. When you're han - dy it's fine and dan - dy, But
do I do? Joe: Just be han - dy to A - mos, An - dy,
do I do? Joe: Share my em - pire and be my vem-pire, Nancy: But
do I do? Joe: Clutch your vi - tals and claim six ti - tles, And
F
Dm
G7
C7
1-2-3
F
Eb7
Ab
4fr
C7
4
F
Bb7
F
when you're gone what can I do?
Nancy: Check and dou - ble check to you.
on - ly till your Wa - ter - loo.
take the boo - dle home with you.
8va

I WANT TO BE HAPPY

Words by
IRVING CAESAR

Music by
VINCENT YOUMANS


Moderato
mf
C
Dm7
G7
C
James: I'm a ver- y or - din - ar - y man, Try - ing to work out life's
Nanette: No one ev - er talked like that to me, I have nev - er known such
p
Dm7
G7
C
Co
G7
hap - py plan, Do - ing un - to oth - ers as I'd
sym - pa - thy, On - ly in my dreams, it real - ly

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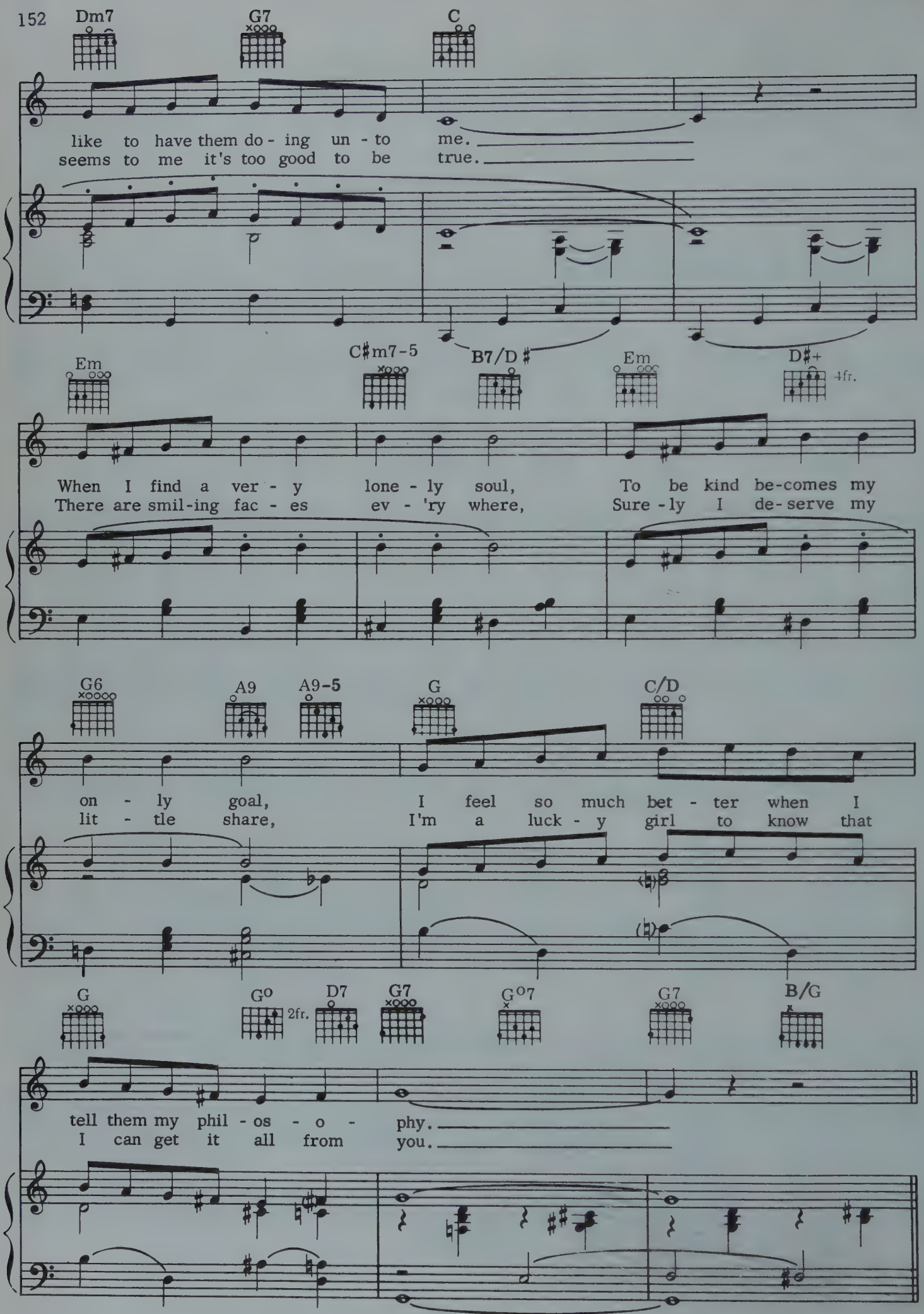
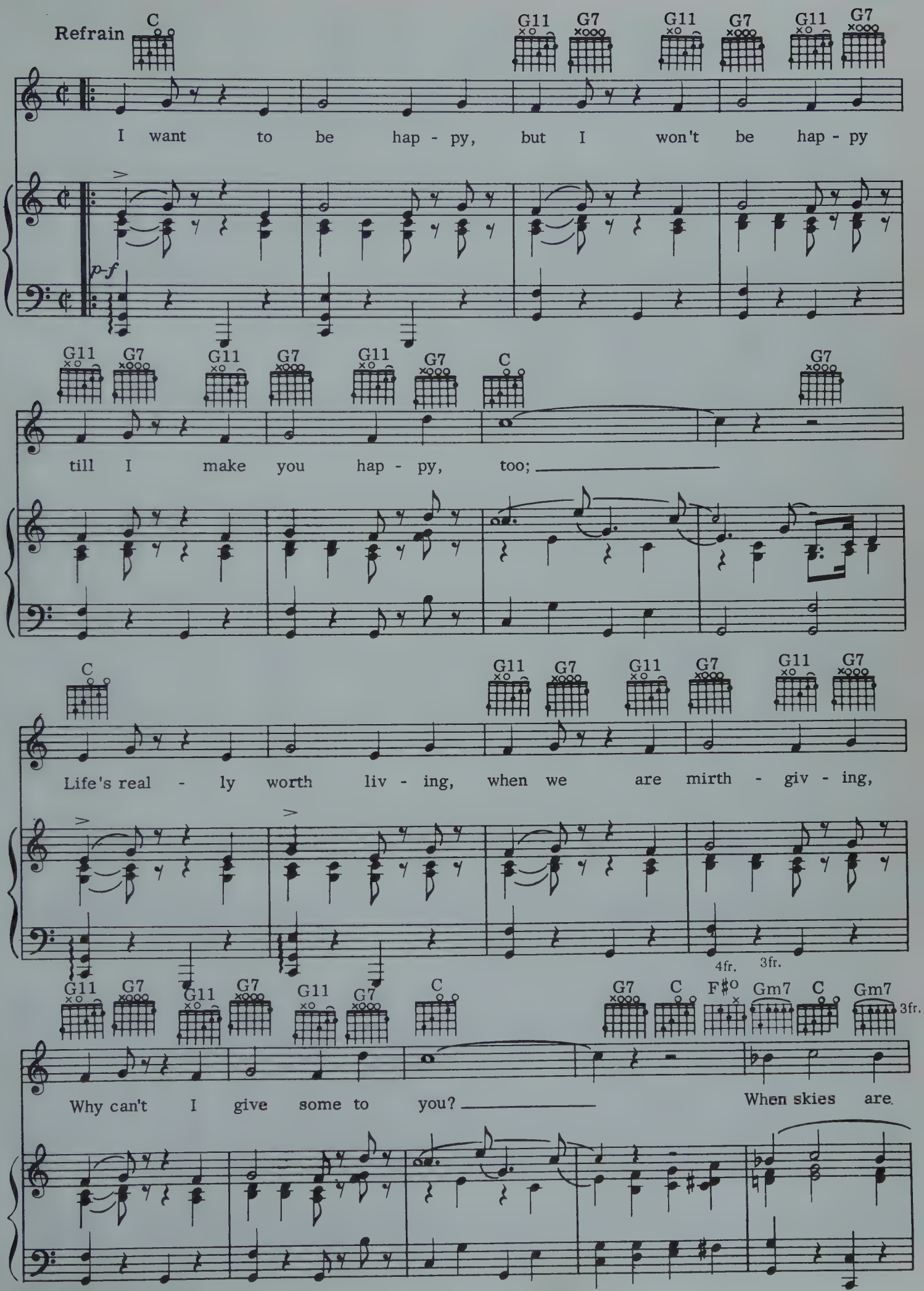
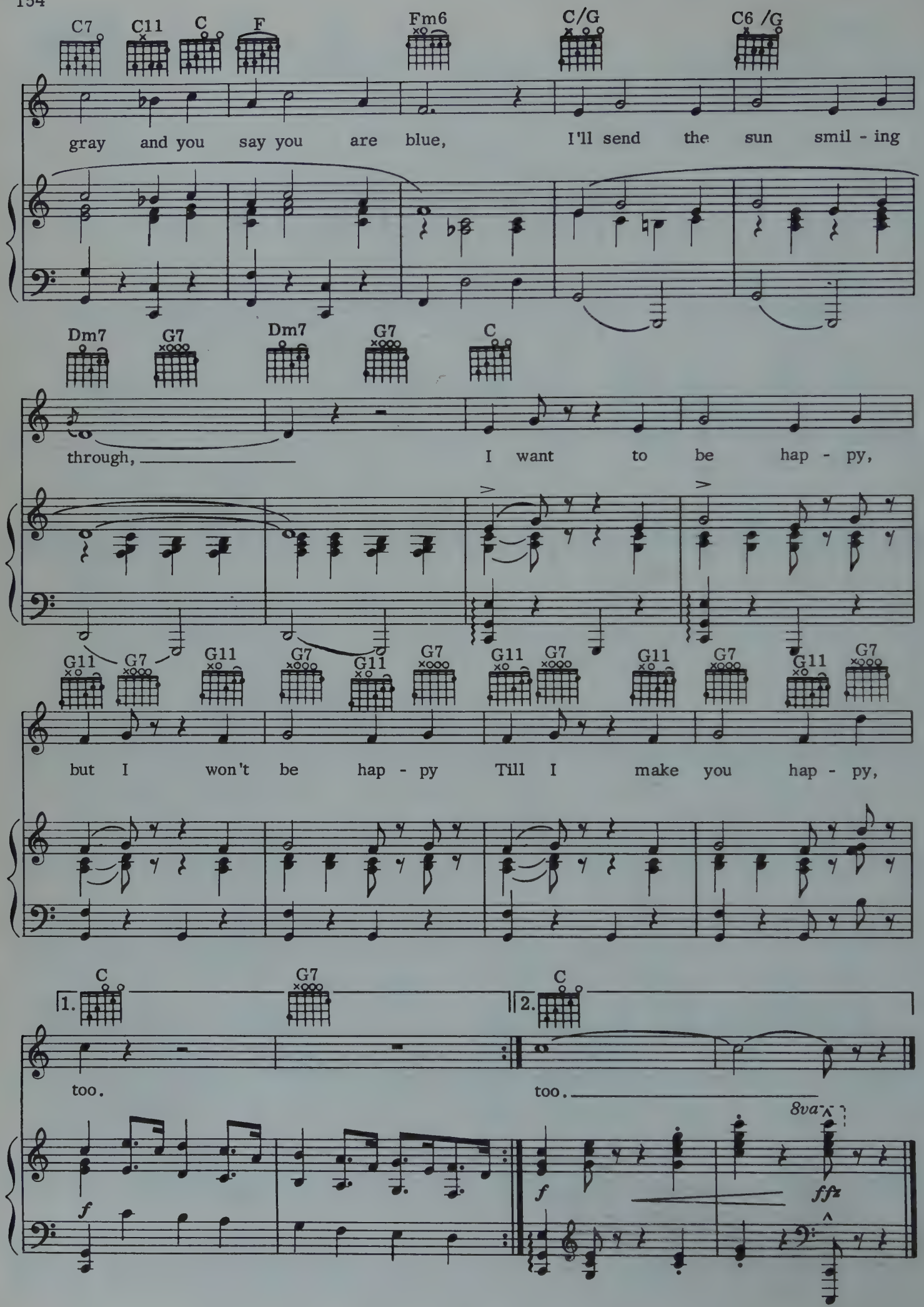

Dm7
G7
C
like to have them do - ing un - to me.
seems to me it's too good to be true.
Em
C♯m7-5
B7/D♯
Em
D♯+
4fr.
When I find a ver - y lone - ly soul, To be kind be-comes my
There are smil-ing fac - es ev - 'ry where, Sure-ly I de-serve my
G6
A9
A9-5
G
C/D
on - ly goal, I feel so much bet - ter when I
lit - tle share, I'm a luck - y girl to know that
G
G°
2fr.
D7
G7
G°7
G7
B/G
tell them my phil - os - o - phy.
I can get it all from you.

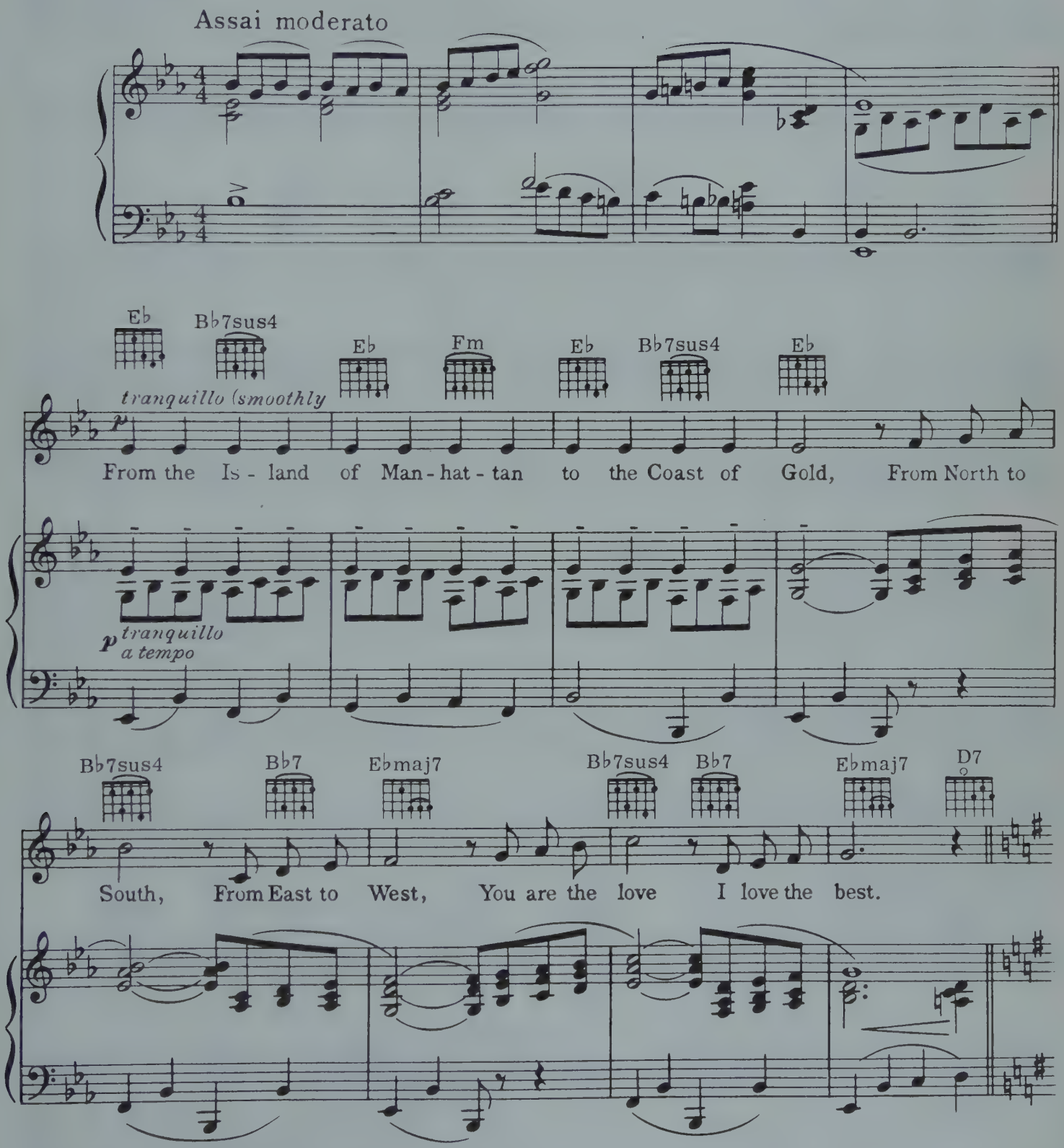

Refrain
C
G11 G7 G11 G7 G11 G7
I want to be hap - py, but I won't be hap - py
p-f
G11 G7 G11 G7 G11 G7 C G7
till I make you hap - py, too;
C
G11 G7 G11 G7 G11 G7
Life's real - ly worth liv - ing, when we are mirth - giv - ing,
4fr. 3fr.
G11 G7 G11 G7 G11 G7 C G7 C F♯o Gm7 C Gm7 3fr.
Why can't I give some to you? When skies are


C7 C11 C F Fm6 C/G C6 /G
gray and you say you are blue, I'll send the sun smil - ing
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
through, I want to be hap - py,
G11 G7 G11 G7 G11 G7 G11 G7 G11 G7 G11 G7
but I won't be hap - py Till I make you hap - py,
C G7 C
1. 2.
too. too.
8va
f ffz

OF THEE I SING

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN



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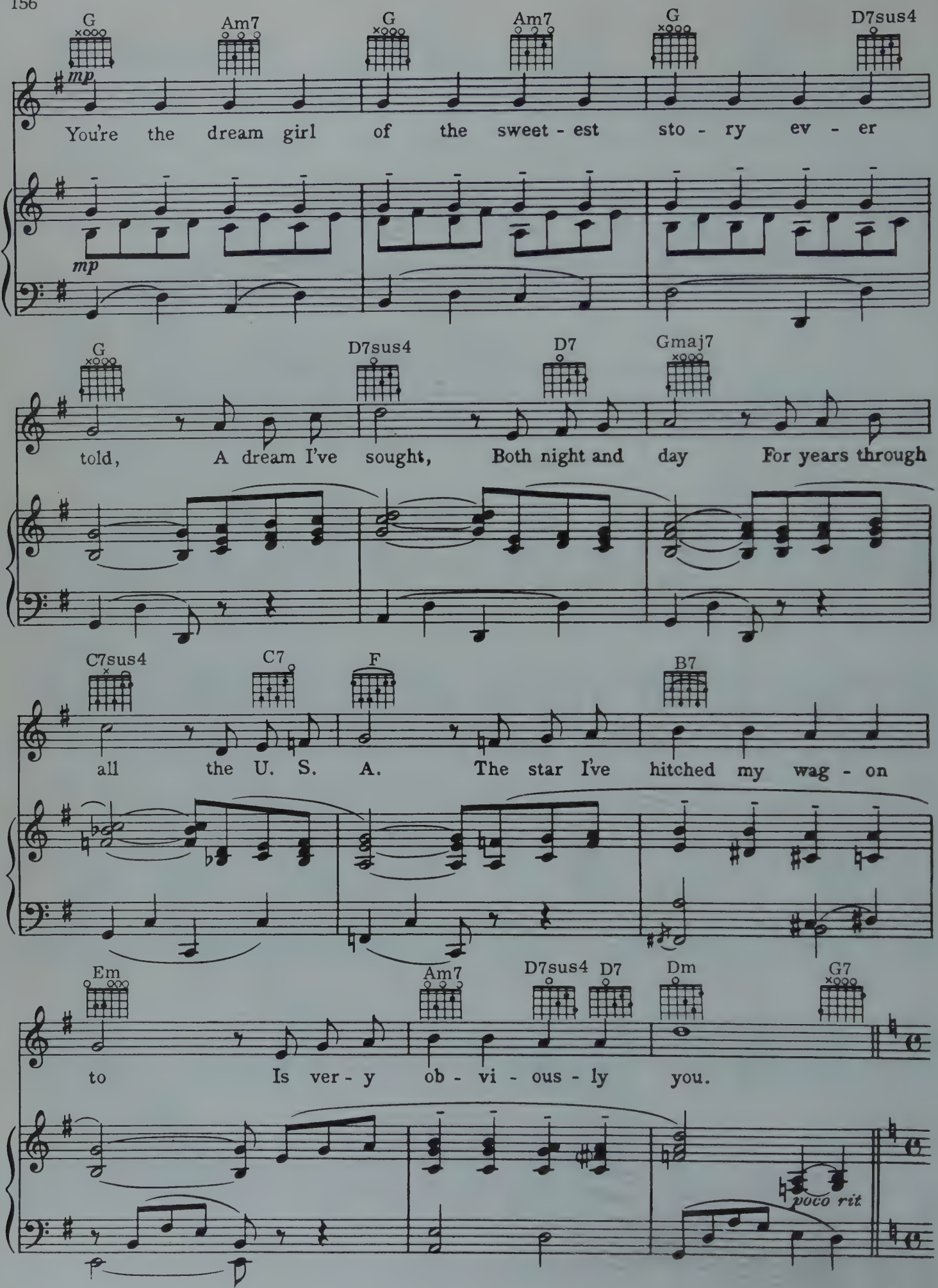
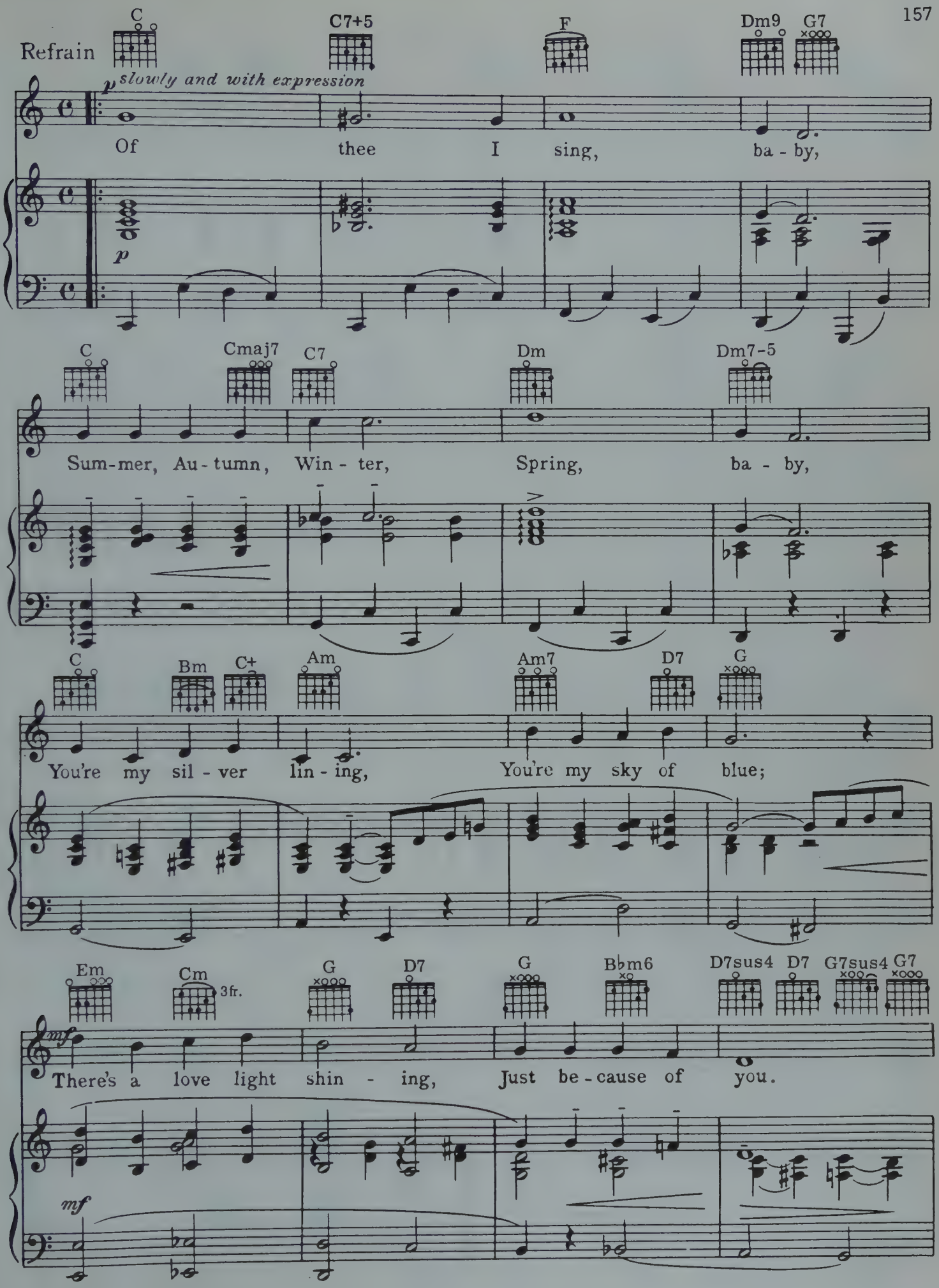
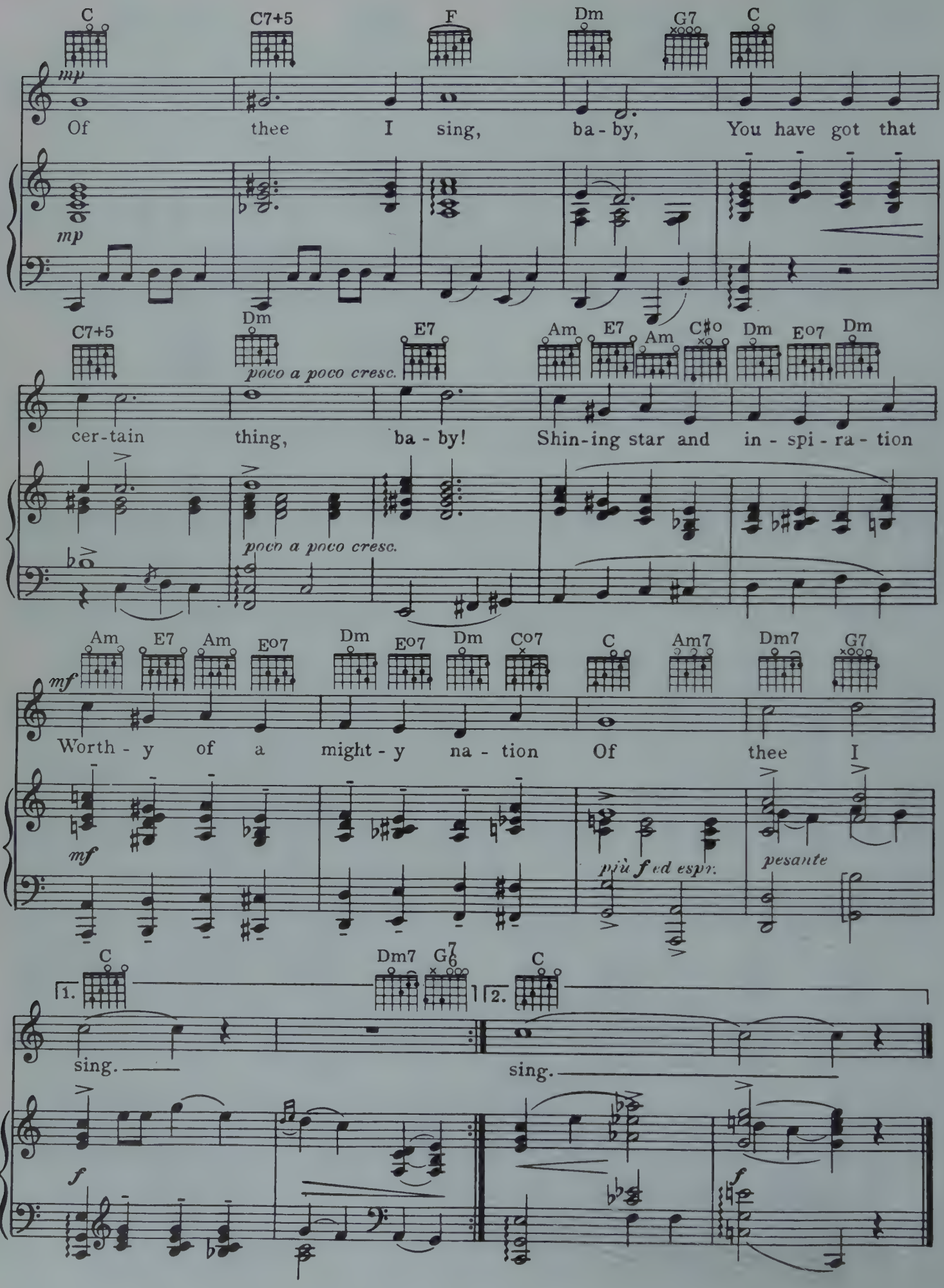

G
Am7
G
Am7
G
D7sus4
mp
You're the dream girl of the sweet - est sto - ry ev - er
mp
G
D7sus4
D7
Gmaj7
told, A dream I've sought, Both night and day For years through
C7sus4
C7
F
B7
all the U. S. A. The star I've hitched my wag - on
Em
Am7
D7sus4
D7
Dm
G7
to Is ver - y ob - vi - ous - ly you.
poco rit


Refrain
C
C7+5
F
Dm9
G7
p slowly and with expression
Of thee I sing, ba - by,
p
C
Cmaj7
C7
Dm
Dm7-5
Sum-mer, Au-tumn, Win - ter, Spring, ba - by,
C
Bm
C+
Am
Am7
D7
G
You're my sil - ver lin - ing, You're my sky of blue;
Em
Cm
3fr.
G
D7
G
B♭m6
D7sus4
D7
G7sus4
G7
mf
There's a love light shin - ing, Just be-cause of you.
mf


C
C7+5
F
Dm
G7
C
mp
Of thee I sing, ba - by, You have got that
mp
C7+5
Dm
E7
Am
E7
Am
C♯o
Dm
E♭o7
Dm
poco a poco cresc.
cer-tain thing, ba - by! Shin-ing star and in - spi - ra - tion
poco a poco cresc.
Am
E7
Am
E♭o7
Dm
E♭o7
Dm
Co7
C
Am7
Dm7
G7
mf
Worth - y of a might - y na - tion Of thee I
mf
più f ed espr.
pesante
C
Dm7
G7
C
1.
2.
sing.
sing.
f
f

20's

AIN'T SHE SWEET 52
APRIL SHOWERS 2
AVALON 66
BABY FACE 24
BIRTH OF THE BLUES, THE 48
BYE BYE BLACKBIRD 4
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